Devotions

IN G. 6. 10

The Ancient Way

OF

OFFICES:

WITH

PSALMS, HYMNS, and PRAYERS; for every day in the Week, and every Holiday in the Year.

By Mr John Austin of Linc: Inn.

THO. a KEMPIS.

Mind not who ſpeaks, but what is ſaid.

PARIS, MDCLXVIII.

Devotions

IN

The Ancient Way

59.A.086

DIRECTIONS.

THis Book *conſiſts chiefly of Eleven Offices: One for each day in the Week: One for our* Saviour's *Feaſts: One for the* H. Ghoſt: *One for* Saints: *and One for the* Dead.

Each Office has four Parts; Matins *and* Lauds, *for the Morning.* Veſpers *and* Complin, *for the Evening.*

The manner of reciting theſe Offices.

When one ſays his Prayrs alone, the circumſtances are free to be govern'd by his own devotion. But if two ſay together, 'tis convenient they agree on ſome Rules: for which purpoſe theſe following are propos'd; yet ſo as to be alter'd by their own diſcretion as they pleaſe.

The Place, I ſuppoſe, will be their private Oratory, or other convenient Retirement.

Matins.

FIrſt, *Both ſtand a while, to make the Preſence of God, and implore his aſſiſtance; either without ſet form of words; or with the Pray'r,* Prevent we beſeech Thee, *&c. ſecretly.*

Then Both make the ſign of the Croſs, and ſay,

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the H. Ghoſt. *Amen.*

Then Both joyning their hands before their breſts, and lowly bowing their heads, ſay,

Bleſſed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Then Both kneel and ſay,

Our Father. Hail Mary. I believe.

Thus far ſecretly.

Then Both riſe, and ſtanding, A. ſays with an audible voice,

O Lord open thou our lips. (*Saying theſe words, he makes the ſign of the Croſs with his thumb mov'd near his mouth.*)

B. And our mouths ſhal declare thy praiſe.

A. O

A. O God incline unto our aid. (*Saying this, he makes the ſign of the Croſs, moving his hand from forehead to breſt, then from left ſhoulder to the right.*)

B. O Lord make haſt to help us.

A. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the H. Ghoſt.

B. As it was in the begining, both now and ever, world without end. *Amen.*

Then Both ſay, Alleluja ; *except in* Advent *and* Lent, *in which times* Alleluja *is always omitted.*

Then, Both ſtanding, A. *ſays the Invitatory.* B. *repeats it.* *A. ſays the firſt Verſe of the Pſalm.* B. *again repeats the Invitatory.* *A. ſays the ſecond Verſe.* B. *the Invitatory ; and ſo to the end of that Pſalm.* A. *ſays,* Glory be. *B.* As it was. A. *ſays the Invitatory.* B. *repeats it. Then, Of the* Hymn, *each recites his* Stanza.

Then One ſays the Antiphon : *The Other begins the* Pſalm, *which they recite alternately, Both ſitting. And ſo all the reſt of the* Pſalms *and* Antiphons.

At the end of every Pſalm, *Both riſe ; or*

at leaſt bow their heads while the firſt Verſe of Glory be, *&c. is ſaid.*

The three Pſalms *being ended, Both ſtanding, ſay ſecretly,* Our Father---

Then A. *reads the firſt* Leſſon: *after which,* B. *begins the* Reſponſory *as far as to the firſt Star. There* A. *takes it and goes on to the next full point. Then* B. *to the ſecond Star; and that Star* A. *again repeats to the next full point, as before.*

Thus are all Reſponſorys *ſaid.*

B. *reads the ſecond* Leſſon. *A. Begins the* Reſponſory *to the firſt Star.* B. *goes on to the full point. Then* A. *to the ſecond Star, and that* B. *repeats.*

A. *reads the third* Leſſon, B. *begins the* Reſponſory. *A. goes on, &c. as above.*

At the end of the third Reſponſory, Te Deum *is ſaid, on all Sundays and Holidays, except the Sundays of* Advent *and* Lent, *and then 'tis omitted, and immediately after the third* Reſponſory, Lauds *begin; and ſo, always, on the Week-days.*

Lauds

Lauds.

BEfore Lauds, *pauſe a while, to reflect on what you have read, and to renew attention. Then,*

Both ſtanding, A. *begins,*

O God incline, *&c.* (*ſaying theſe words, he makes the ſign of the Croſs from forehead to breſt,* &c.)

B. O Lord make haſt, *as at* Matins.

The Antiphons *and* Pſalms *are all recited alternately, Both ſitting. Then, both ſtanding up, One reads the* Capitulum *or ſhort* Leſſon ; *the Other begins the* Hymn; *of which, each ſays his* Stanza, *to the end.*

Then B. *ſays the* Antiphon. A. *the* Verſicle. *B. the* Reſponſe.

A. O Lord hear our prayers :

B. And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

A. Let us pray. *Then Both kneeling,* A. *ſays the Pray'r of the Day.* B. *Amen.*

On all Sundays and Holidays, immediately after the Hymn, *the Canticle* Benedictus *is ſaid, with its Antiphon before and after.*

In all Commemorations B. *says the Antiphon.* A. *the Versicle.* B. *the Responsory,* A. *the Prayer.*

After all the Prayers both of the Day, and of the Commemorations. A. *says,*

A. O Lord hear our Prayers:

B. And let our supplications come to Thee.

A. Bless we our Lord:

B. Thanks be to God.

A. May the souls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. *B. Amen.*

Pause and meditate according to your devotion. Then A. says, The Blessing of God almighty, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, descend upon us, and dwell in our harts for ever. B. *Amen.*

Pause a while, then rise, and so ends the Morning-Office.

Vespers.

Both stand a while, to make the presence of God, and implore his grace. Then say, In the Name, *&c.* Blessed be, *&c. as at* Matins. *Then*

Then kneeling ſay, Our Father. Hail Mary: *thus far ſecretly.*

Then both riſe and ſtand. A. ſays audibly, O God incline, *&c. as at* Lauds.

The Antiphons, Pſalms, Capitulum, Hymn, and all the reſt of Veſpers *are ſaid in the ſame method as at* Lauds.

If they go on immediately to Complin, *then, having made a ſhort pauſe to reflect on what is ſaid, and renew attention, they omit,* The Bleſſing of, *&c. and riſing from their knees, A. begins,*

Complin.

A. Our help is, *&c.*
B. Who made, *&c.*

All the Verſicles, Reſponſes, Antiphons, Pſalms, Hymn, are ſaid alternately. A. ſays the Capitulum. B. *the Antiphon. A. the Verſicle. B. the Reſponſe. Then, both kneel during the reſt of the Office.*

A. ſays, Let us pray, *and the Pray'r.* B. *Amen. A.* Vouchſafe. *B. Amen.*

A. all the Verſicles following:
B. all the Reſponſes.

A. the

At the Pray'r, Visit we. *B. Amen.*

A. O Lord hear. *B.* And let our.

A. Bless we our Lord. *B.* Thanks be to God.

A. May the souls, *&c. B. Amen.*

Pause a while: then A. says, Our Lord give us his peace. *B.* And life everlasting, *Amen.*

Then A. begins two verses of One of the great Antiphons of our blessed Lady. B. says the next Two; and so alternately to the end of the Antiphon.

A. *says the Versicle.* B. *the Response.*

A. Let us pray, *and the Pray'r.* B. *Amen.*

Pause a while: Then A. *says,*

The blessing of God, *&c. B. Amen.*

Pause a while, rise. So ends the Office of the whole day.

The Office of our Saviour,

Is said on all the Feasts of our Saviour, and on all Sundays of Advent *and* Lent; *as is noted in the* Proper *of Festivals: where you will find sometimes a particular Invitatory, which is to be recited with*

with its Pſalm; and always three particular Antiphons, One for each Pſalm of Matins, Lauds, Veſpers *and* Complin; *and then the Antiphons ſet down in the Office are omitted; they being provided only for thoſe who think the particular ones too troubleſom, and ſuch as chuſe to ſay our* Saviour's Office *ſomtimes on a day that is not of Obligation.*

The ſame may be obſerv'd in the Antiphons for Benedictus *and* Magnificat; *and in the Pray'r, whenever any particular ones are provided.*

All the reſt, Pſalms, Leſſons, Hymns, &c. ſay, as in the Office of our Saviour.

The Office of the H. Ghoſt

Is ſaid on Whitſunday, *and during the* Octave: *and on every firſt* Wedneſday *of the Month, unles it be a Holiday, and then 'tis remitted to the next convenient day.*

The Office of Saints

Is intended only for Feaſts of Obligation, but

but may be apply'd to Others, according to particular devotion.

In saying this Office, the same method is to be observ'd as in that of our Saviour.

The Office of the Dead

Is said every first Monday *of the Month, unles it be a Holiday, and then 'tis transfer'd to the next convenient day: as also at other times, according to occasion or particular devotion.*

When ever this Office is said, that of the day is omitted; only the ordinary Complin *must be us'd, this having none of its own.*

Alleluja.

From Easter *morning til the* Octave *of* Corpus Christi *be past, to every Antiphon and Invitatory is added one* Alleluja, *except at* Matins *and* Vespers *on* Fridays.

In Advent *and* Lent, Alleluja *is never said.*

Of Concurrence of Offices.

If a Holiday fall on a Sunday, the Office

is

is ſaid for the Holiday, except Eaſter-day, Whitſunday, Trinity-Sunday, *and all the Sundays in* Advent *and* Lent. *Only the* Annunciation *is prefer'd before the Sundays in* Lent; *unles it fall on* Palm-Sunday, *and then 'tis omitted that year with a Commemoration.*

If any Holiday happen on Thurſday, Friday *or* Saturday *in holy Week, 'tis omitted that year without a Commemoration.*

If any Holiday happen on Monday *or* Tueſday *in* Eaſter *or* Whitſun-week, *'tis omitted that year with a Commemoration. On other days within thoſe* Octaves, *the Office of the Holiday is ſaid, and ſo in all other* Octaves, *with a Commemoration of the* Octave.

Theſe Feaſts only have Octaves, Chriſtmas-day, Twelft-day, Eaſter, Aſcenſion, Whitſunday, Corpus Chriſti, Aſſumption *of our* B. Lady, All-Saints.

A Commemoration.

Is made by reciting all that's ſet down in the Proper *of Feſtivals for the Feaſt commemo-*

memorated; and is to be made immediately after the Pray'r of the Day whoſe Office is actually ſaid.

In all Pauſes, *'tis adviſable rather to think and meditate, then uſe any ſet form of words: but let every one practiſe what he finds moſt conduſive to his devotion.*

Though theſe Directions concerning Feſtivals, *&c. would by a litle acquaintance become familiar to any attentive Conſiderer; yet whoever finds it troubleſom to obſerve them, let him recite the Offices as they ly; and for the Feaſts, &c. read at* Lauds *and* Veſpers, *all the proper Antiphons and Pray'r, immediately together, without diſtributing them to their particular Pſalms.*

Holidays of Obligation.

All Sundays, New-years-day, Twelfday, *the* Purification, Annunciation, Aſſumption *and* Nativity *of our* B. Lady; *all the twelve* Apoſtles, S. Joſeph, *the Invention of the* H. Croſs, S. John Baptiſt, S. Ann, *the Mother of our* B. Lady, S. Laurence,

rence, S. Michael, All-Saints, Chriſtmas-day, S. Stephen, Holy Innocents, S. Sylveſter.

Moveable Holidays.

Eaſter-day, *with two days next following*, Aſcenſion-day, Whitſunday *with two days following*, Corpus Chriſti-day.

Faſting-days.

All Lent, *except Sundays*, *the* Ember-days, *the Eves of* Chriſtmas *and* Whitſunday, *the Eves of the* Nativity, Purification, Annunciation (*unles it fall in* Eaſter-week) *and Aſſumption of our* B. Lady, *the Eves of* All-Saints, *of all the twelve* Apoſtles (*except* S. John Evangeliſt, *and* SS. Philip *and* Jacob) *of the Nativity of* S. John Baptiſt; *and of* S. Laurence, *all* Fridays, *except in* Chriſtmas, *and between* Eaſter *and* Aſcenſion. *As long as the Bridegroom is with us*, Mat. 9. 15.

Days

Days of Aſtinence.

All Sundays *in* Lent, *all* Saturdays *in the year*, Monday, Tueſday *and* Wedneſday, *before* Aſcenſion, *and* S. Marks *day, if it fall not in* Eaſter-week.

Theſe Leſſons are out of Holy Scripture, but ſomtimes the particular places not cited, becauſe ſomtimes the Leſſon is not taken out of one place, but compos'd of many.

THE OFFICE FOR SUNDAY.

MATINS.

Introduction.

PRevent, we beſeech thee, O Lord, our actions with thy holy inſpirations, and carry them on by thy gracious aſſiſtance; that every prayr and work of ours may begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended, through Chriſt our Lord, Amen.

IN the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the holy Ghoſt, Amen.

BLeſſed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for ever, Amen.

OUr Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy Kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven: give us this day our dayly Bread, and forgive us our treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that treſpas againſt us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, Amen.

HAil Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with thee: bleſſed art thou among women, and bleſſed is the fruit of thy womb, JESUS. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us ſinners, now and in the hour of our death, Amen.

I Believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth: and in Jeſus Chriſt, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the holy Ghoſt; born of the Virgin Mary; ſuffer'd under Pontius Pilate; was Crucified, dead, and buried; He deſcended into hell; the third day He roſe again from the dead; He aſcended into heaven, and ſits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He ſhall come to judge the quick and the dead: I believe in the holy Ghoſt; the holy Catholick Church; the Communion of Saints; the forgivenes of Sins; the Reſurrection of the Body; and Life Everlaſting, Amen.

V. O Lord open thou our Lips:
R. And our mouths ſhall declare thy praiſe.
V. O God incline unto our aid:
R. O Lord make haſt to help us.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the holy Ghoſt:
As it was in the begining, both now and ever, world without end Amen. Alleluja.

Thus far is the Introduction, and it is ſaid in the begining of every Matins, except Thoſe of the Dead.

In

In Advent and Lent: Alleluja *is omitted both here and every where.*

Invitatory: Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

Pſal. I.

BEhold the Angels aſſembled in their Quires; & the bleſſed Saints ready with their Hymns: behold the Church prepares her ſolemn Offices; and Summons all her Children to bring in their prayſes.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

The King of heav'n himſelf invites us, and graciouſly calls us into his own preſence: He bids us ſuſpend our mean imployments in the world; to receive the honour of treating with Him.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

To him we ow all the days of our life; at leaſt, let us pay this one to his ſervice: a ſervice ſo ſweet, and eaſie in it ſelf; and ſo infinitely rich in its eternal rewards.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

Let us chearfully aſcend to the houſe of our Lord, the place he has choſen, for our ſakes, to dwel in: let us reverently bow to his holy Altars; where himſelf in perſon comes to meet our prayrs.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt.

As it was in the begining, both now, and ever, world without end, Amen.

Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.
Come, let's adore our glorify'd Jeſus.

Hymn. II.

BEhold we come, dear Lord, to Thee;
And bow before thy Throne:
We come to offer, on our knee,
Our vows to Thee alone.

What e're we have, what e're we are,
Thy bounty freely gave:
Thou doſt us here in mercy ſpare;
And wilt hereafter ſave.

But O, can all our ſtore afford
No better gifts for Thee?
Thus we confeſs thy riches, Lord;
And thus our poverty.

'Tis not our tongue or knee can pay
The mighty debt we ow:
Far more we ſhould, than we can ſay,
Far lower than we bow.

Come then, my ſoul, bring all thy pow'rs,
And grieve thou haſt no more:

Bring

Bring ev'ry day thy choyceſt hours,
And thy great God adore.

But above all, prepare thy hart,
On this his own bleſt Day:
In its ſweet task to bear thy part,
And ſing, and love, and pray.

Glory to Thee, Eternal Lord!
Thrice bleſſed Three in One:
Thy Name at all times be ador'd;
Till time it ſelf be done.

'Antiphon. This is the day which our Lord has made; let us be glad and rejoyce therein: Alleluja.

Pſal. II.

WElcome, bleſt day, wherin the Sun of Righteouſnes aroſe, * and chaſed away the clouds of fear.

Welcome, thou birth-day of our hopes; a day of joy and publique refreſhment.

A day of holines and ſolemn devotion; a day of reſt and univerſal Jubilee.

Welcome to us, and our dark world; and may thy radiant Name ſhine bright for ever.

May all the earth be enlightned with thy beams; and every frozen hart diſſolve and ſing.

This is the day which our Lord has made; let us be glad and rejoyce therin.

This is the day he has ſanctify'd to himſelf; and cal'd by his own moſt holy Name.

That in it we may meet to adore his Greatnes; and admire the wonders of his infinite Power.

That we may remember his innumerable Mercies; and deeply imprint them in the center of our harts.

That we may viſit his holy Temple; aud humbly preſent our homage at his Altars.

Thoſe ſacred Altars, where the Lamb of God is daily offer'd; and the memory of our Saviour's love renew'd.

Worthy art thou, O Lord, of all our time; worthy the praiſes of all thy creatures.

Every moment of our life is bound to bleſs thee; ſince every moment ſubſiſts by thy Goodnes.

Shal others labour ſo much for vanity; and ſhal we not reſt for the ſervice of our God?

Shal we employ the whole week on our ſelvs; and not offer in gratitnde one day to Thee?

To Thee, who beſtowſt on us all we have; and wilt give us hereafter more than we hope.

O gracious Lord, whoſe mercy accepts * ſuch ſlender payment as our poverty affords.

Whoſe bounty grants ſo liberally to us; and retains ſo ſmall a part for thy ſelf.

O make us faithfully obſerve our duty; and render ſo exactly the tribute we ow thee.

That paſſing ſtill thy days to thy honour; we may end our own in thy favour.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt.

As it was in the beginning, both now, and ever; world without end, Amen.

Antiph. This is the day which our Lord has made; let us be glad and rejoyce therein: Alleluja.

Antiph. Thou haſt created all things, O Lord, for the uſe of man; and man for the enjoyment of thy ſelf.

Pſal. III.

AS when the harveſt Sun provides a cloud, and ſeems to reſt his wearied beams.

He ſeeks not to ſave the journy of his light, but only ſpares the Reapers head.

Much leſs ſeek'ſt thou, O Lord, who mad'ſt the Sun, * and inſpir'ſt all creatures to repreſent thy bounty.

Much leſs ſeek'ſt thou, by the reſerve of a day, to procure thine own repoſe.

Thou who createdſt all things by a word of thy mouth, and ſuſtain'ſt them in thy hand, without feeling any weight.

Who govern'ſt the whole World without perplexing thy thoughts; and always remain'ſt the ſame unchangeable fulnes.

'Tis not to increaſe thine own Eternity, that thus thou tak'ſt a portion of our time.

Thy goodnes friendly bears the name; but intends for us all the profit of the day.

That the wearied hands may be reliev'd with reſt, and enabled to lift themſelvs up to thee.

That the ignorant minds may be taught thy truth; and learn the way to everlaſting happines.

That the guilty conſciences may accuſe their crimes; and be abſolv'd on earth, to be pardon'd in heaven.

That the love-prepared ſouls may approach thy Table; and feaſt their hopes with that delicious Banquet.

That all may ſpeak to thee by Prayer; and hear thy voice by the mouth of their Paſtors.

O bleſſed Lord, what excellent arts * has thy wiſdom invented to bring us to thy ſelf!

Thou tak'ſt our eys by the beauty of thy houſe; and the decent ſplendors of thy ſolemn Offices.

Thou quicken'ſt our affections by the livelyneſs of Pictures; and melteſt our hearts with the ſweetneſs of thy Muſick.

Thou ſtrengthen'ſt our Faith by thy publique Aſſemblies; and improv'ſt our Charity both to Thee and one another.

While

While we all meet together for the ſame bleſt end; and by mutual reflections encreaſe our fervours.

Happy, thrice happy they, O Merciful God! whom thy Providence has favour'd with all theſe bleſſings.

Who freely may enter thy holy Sanctuary; and ſing aloud their praiſes to thy Name.

Who every day may wait on thy Altars; and there ſecurely adore thy Perſon.

Where thou art pleas'd to deny theſe Mercies; refuſe not O Lord, to extend thy grace.

That at leaſt we may build a litle Chappel in our harts; and conſecrate our ſelvs entirely to thee.

Be thou but preſent, gracious God! and fill our Souls with thy chaſt love.

No farther motives ſhall we need to draw us; nor other Temple to addreſs our Prayrs.

Since every place, where Thou art not, is unholy, and where thou art is Joy and Peace.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Thou haſt created all things, O Lord, for the uſe of Man; and Man for the enjoyment of thy ſelf.

Antiph. Has the Almighty Goodneſs made all things us for; and ſhall we do nothing for him? nothing for our ſelvs?

PSAL.

Pſal. IV

COme let us lay aſide the cares of this world; and take into our minds the Joys of Heav'n.

Let us empty our heads of all other thoughts; and prepare that upper room to entertain our God.

Retiring from the many diſtractions of this life; and cloſely recollecting all the forces of our ſoul.

So to purſue in earneſt that One neceſſary work; the ſecuring for our ſelves the Kingdom of Heav'n.

Why ſhould we thus neglect that ſacred Science; and be buſie in every thing but our own Salvation?

Why ſhould we ſtill forſake the real ſubſtance; to embrace an empty fancy?

Miſerable are they, O Lord, who ſtudy all things elſe; and never ſeek to taſt thy ſweetneſs.

Miſerable, though their skill can number the Stars; and trace out the ways of the Planets.

To know thee, O Lord, is to be truly wiſe; and to contemplate thee, the higheſt learning.

But, O thou glorious God of Truth; in whom the treaſures of knowledge are all laid up!

Unleſs thou draw the Curtain from before our eys; and drive away the clouds that intercept our ſight.

Never ſhall we ſee thoſe heav'nly myſteries; nor diſcern the beauty of thy Providence.

Send

Send forth thy light, O thou morning Star! and lead us to thy holy Hill.

Send forth thy truth, O increated Wiſdom! and bring us to thy bleſſed Tabernacle.

Shew us Thy ſelf, and thy eternal Father; and it ſuffices to ſatisfie our utmoſt deſires.

Shew us thy ſelf alone, O glorious JESU! and in thee we ſhall behold all we can wiſh.

Only ſo much we beg to conceive of thy Majeſty; as may move our harts to ſeek thee.

Only ſo much of thy un-approachable Deity; as may guide our Souls to find thee.

If we may not know thee clearly now; let us know ſo far, that we long to know farther.

If we cannot love thee perfectly in this life; let us love ſo much that we deſire to love more.

So let us know and love thee here; O Thou Soveraign bliſs of our Souls!

That we hereafter may know thee bette r; nd love thee more for ever. Glory be:

Antiph. Has the Almighty Goodnes made all things for us; and ſhall we do nothing for him? nothing for our ſelves?

Our Father, &c.

Firſt Leſſon. 1 *Cor.* 15. and *Coll.* 3.

CHriſt is riſen from the dead, and become the firſt fruits of them that ſlept; for by a Man came death, and by a Man the Reſurrection of the dead: And as in Adam all dy, even

ſo

ſo in CHRIST ſhall all be made alive: If then you be riſen with Chriſt, ſeek the things that are above, where Chriſt is ſitting on the right hand of God: Mind the things that are above, not thoſe which are on the Earth; for you are dead, and your life is hidden with Chriſt in God: when Chriſt, who is your life, ſhall appear; then ſhall you alſo appear with him in glory: mortifie therfore your Members that are on the Earth, Fornication, Uncleaneſs, Luſt, Evil Concupiſcence, and Avarice, which is the ſervice of Idols: for which things the wrath of God comes on the children of incredulity. And now lay you alſo away Anger and Indignation, Malice, Blaſphemy, and Filthy Talk out of your Mouth: Ly not one to another: Deveſt your ſelvs of the old man, and put on the new; who is renew'd into the knowledg of God, according to his Image who created him; where there is not Gentile and Jew; Circumciſion and Uncircumciſion; Bond and Free; but all, and in all Chriſt.

Reſponſory: O Glorious Jeſu! in whom we live, and without whom we die; mortifie in us all ſenſual deſires, and quicken our harts with thy holy love; that we no longer eſteem the vanities of this world; but place our affections entirely on Thee; * Who dy'dſt for our ſins, and roſe again for our Juſtification. O Thou our only hope and portion in the Land of the Living! may our thoughts and diſcourſes ſtill be of Thee;

our

our works and ſufferings all for Thee, * Who dy'dſt for our Sins, and roſe again for our Juſtification.

Second Leſſon. *Coll.* 3.

PUt you on therfore, as the Elect of God, holy and beloved, the Bowels of Mercy, Benignity, Humility, Modeſty, Patience, ſupporting one another, and pardoning one another; if any have a quarrel againſt any one, as our Lord has pardon'd us, ſo alſo do you. But above all theſe things have Charity, which is the band of perfection: and let the peace of Chriſt triumph in your harts, in which you are cal'd in one body, and be thankful. Let the Word of Chriſt dwel in you abundantly, in all wiſdom; teaching and admoniſhing your ſelvs with Pſalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Canticles; ſinging with grace in your harts to God. What ever you do in word or deed, do all in the name of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; giving thanks to God and the Father by him. Women be ſubject to your Husbands, as you ought in our Lord: Men love your Wives, and be not bitter towards them: Children obey your Parents in all things; for that is well-pleaſing to our Lord: Fathers, provoke not your Children to indignation; that they become not diſcouraged: Servants, obey in all things your Maſters according to the Fleſh; not with eye-ſervice, as pleaſing men; but in ſimplicity of hart, as fear-

fearing God. What ever you do, do it from the hart, as to our Lord; and not to men: knowing you ſhall receive of our Lord the reward of the inheritance. Serve our Lord Jeſus; for he that does injury, ſhall receive what he has done unjuſtly; and there is no acceptance of perſons with God.

Reſp. Open thou our Eys, O Lord, that we may ſee the beauty of thy Commands; how wiſe and ſweet in themſelvs, how neceſſary and beneficial to us: * While they improve our felicity here, and intitle us to That of hereafter. Guide thou our lives, O gracious Lord, in the ways of thy Precepts; that by obſerving faithfully theſe excellent Rules, we may all be every where happy: * While

Third Leſſon. *Heb.* 12. *&* 13 *Chapt.*

LAying aſide every weight, and ſin that compaſſes us about; let us run with patience to the Combate that's ſet before us: looking on Jeſus the Author and Finiſher of our Faith; who deſpiſing the ſhame, for the joy that was propos'd him, ſuſtain'd the Croſs, and ſits on the right hand of the Throne of God: Think diligently on him, who indur'd ſuch contradiction of ſiners againſt himſelf; that you be not wearied, and faint in your minds: for you have not yet reſiſted to blood, ſtriving againſt ſin; and you have forgotten the exhortation, which ſpeaks to you as Children, ſaying;

My

My Son neglect not the Diſcipline of our Lord, nor be weary while thou art rebuk't of him: for whom our Lord loves he chaſtens, and ſcourges every Child he receivs. Now no Diſcipline for the preſent ſeems to be joyful, but grievous; but afterward it will render to them who are exercis'd by it, the moſt peaceable fruit of Juſtice: Follow Peace with all men, and Holines, without which none ſhall ſee God; and look diligently leſt any one be wanting to the grace of God: Let Brotherly love abide in you; and forget not hoſpitality; for by it ſome have entertain'd Angels unawars. Remember them that are in bonds, as if you were bound with them; and them that labour, as being your ſelvs alſo in the body: Let your converſation be without covetouſneſs; contented with what you have; for he has ſaid; I will not leave thee, nor forſake thee: ſo that we may confidently ſay, our Lord is my help, I will not fear what man can do to me. And the God of Peace, who brought again from the Dead the great Paſtor of the Sheep, in the blood of the eternal Teſtament, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, make you perfect in all goodneſs; that you may do his Will; working in you that which is well-pleaſing in his ſight, thorough Jeſus Chriſt, to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Reſp. Thither, O my Soul, let us ſtill be going, where once to arrive, is always to be at reſt; there let us dwell already in hope; where

once

once to enjoy, is always to be happy: * Since whate're we desire, we are sure to have; and whate're we have can never be taken from us. Let us believe, and obey, and suffer; let us read, and meditate, and pray; Heaven's a reward worth all our pains * Since what e're we desire, we are sure to have; and whate're we have can never be taken from us. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: * Since whate're we desire, we are sure to have; and whate're we have can never be taken from us!

Te Deum.

WE praise thee our God; we acknowledge thee our Lord:
All the Earth adores thee; thou Father Eternal:
To Thee the blessed Angels; to Thee the Heavens, and all their Powers:
To Thee the Cherubims and Seraphims perpetually sing:
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth:
The heavens and the earth are full of the Majesty of thy glory:
The glorious Quire of Apostles praise Thee:
The renown'd society of Prophets bless Thee:
The noble Army of Martyrs glorify Thee:
The holy Church throughout the world confesses Thee.
Father of immense Majesty:
Thy adorable, true and only Son:

Al-

Alſo the holy Spirit the Comforter:
Thou art the King of glory, O Chriſt!
Thou art the eternal Son of the Father:
Thou being to undertake the delivery of Man, did'ſt not diſdain the Virgins Womb.
Thou, having overcom the ſting of death, opend'ſt to Believers the Kingdom of heav'n.
Thou ſitteſt at the right hand of God, in the glory of thy Father:
We believe thou ſhalt com to be our Judg.
Help therfore, we beſeech Thee, thy ſervants whom thou haſt redeem'd with thy precious blood:
Make them be numbred with thy Saints in glory everlaſting:
Lord ſave thy People, and bleſs thy Inheritance.
And govern them, and raiſe them up even to eternity:
Every day we glorify Thee, and praiſe thy Name for ever and ever:
Vouchſafe, O Lord! to keep us this day without ſin:
Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us:
Let thy mercy, O Lord, be on us, as our hope is in Thee:
In Thee, O Lord have I plac't my hope; let me not be confounded for ever.

Pauſe a while; to reflect on what you have ſaid, and to renew your attention: then begin Lauds.

Sunday Lauds.

O God incline unto our ayd:
O Lord make haſt to help us:
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghoſt:
As it was in the begining, both now and ever; world without end, Amen. Alleluia.

Antiph. O how adorable are thy counſels, O Lord! how ſtrangely indearing the ways of thy love! Alleluia.

Pſal. V.

SIng to our Lord a Pſalm of Joy; ſing praiſes to the God of our Salvation:

Sing with a loud and chearful voice; ſing with a glad and thankful hart:

Say to the weak of Spirit, be ſtrong; and to the ſorrowful be of good comfort.

Tel all the world this ſoul-reviving truth; and may their harts within them leap to hear it:

Tel them, the Lord of life is riſen again; and has cloth'd himſelf with immortal glory:

He made the Angels meſſengers of his victory; and vouchſaf't even himſelf to bring us the joyful news:

How many ways did thy mercy invent, O Thou wiſe contriver of all our happines!

To convince thy followers into this bleſt belief; and ſettle in their harts a firm ground of hope. Thou

Thou appeard'ſt in the Garden to the holy women that ſought Thee; and open'dſt their eys to know and adore Thee:

Thou overtook'ſt in the way the Two that diſcour'ſt of thee; and mad'ſt their harts burn within them to hear thee:

Thou ſhewd'ſt thy ſelf on the ſtedfaſt ſhore, to thy weary Diſciples labouring at Sea;

Labouring, alas, all night in vain; without the bleſſing of their beloved JESUS:

Thou ſhew'dſt thy ſelf, and told'ſt them who thou wert; in the kind known token of a beneficial miracle:

Thorow the doors, though ſhut, thou ſwiftly paſſed'ſt; to carry peace to thy comfortles friends:

To encourage their fears with thy powerful preſence; and ſecure their faith by thy charitable arguments:

How did'ſt thou condeſcend to eat before them; and invite them to touch thy impaſſible body!

How didſt thou ſweetly conſtrain that incredulous ſervant, to thruſt his hand into thy wounded ſide!

Actions we know unfit for thy glorify'd ſtate; but abſolutely neceſſary for our ſlow belief:

How often, O my gracious Lord, in thoſe bleſſed forty days, * did thy charity caſt to meet with thy Diſciples!

That thou might'ſt teach them ſtil ſome excel-

lent truth; and imprint ſtill deeper thy love in their harts.

Diſcourſing perpetually of the Kingdom of heav'n; and eſtabliſhing means to bring us thither.

At laſt, when all thy glorious task was done; and thy parting hour from this earth approacht:

Thou tenderly gather'dſt thy Children about thee; and in their full ſight wentſt up into heaven.

Leaving thy deareſt bleſſing on their heads; and promiſing them a Comforter to ſupply thine abſence.

O how adorable are thy counſels, O Lord! how ſtrangely endearing the ways of thy love!

Say now, my Soul, is not this evidence clear enough, * to anſwer all our darkeſt doubts?

Is not this hope abundantly ſufficient, to ſweeten all our bitterſt ſorrows?

What though we mourn and be afflicted here; and ſigh under the miſeries of this world for a time?

We're ſure our tears ſhal one day rejoyce; and that joy none ſhal take from us:

What though our bodies be crumbled into duſt; and that duſt blown about o're the face of the Earth?

Yet we undoubtedly know our Redeemer lives; and ſhal appear in brightnes at the laſt great Day:

He

He ſhal appear in the midſt of innumerable Angels; and with theſe very eys we ſhal ſee Him:

We ſhal ſee him in whom we have ſo long believ'd; we ſhal find him whom we have ſo often ſought:

We ſhal poſſeſs him whom our ſouls have lov'd; and be united to him for ever, who is the only end of our Being:

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. VI.

RAiſe thy head, O my ſoul! and look up; and behold the glory of thy crucify'd Saviour:

He that was dead and layd in the grave,* low enough to prove himſelf Man,

Is riſen again and aſcended into heaven,* high enough to prove himſelf God:

He is riſen, and made the light his Garment; and commanded the Clouds to be the chariot of his triumph:

The gates of heaven obey'd their Lord; and the everlaſting doors opened to the King of glory:

Enter bright King attended with thy beauteous Angels; and the glad train of thy new deliver'd Captives:

Enter, and repoſſeſs thy antient Throne; and reign eternally at the right hand of thy Father:

May every knee bow low to thy exalted Name; and every tongue confeſs thy glory:

May all created nature adore thy Power; and the Church of thy Redeem'd exult in thy goodnes:

Whom have we in heav'n, O Lord, but Thee, who expreſly wentſt thither to make way for thy followers?

What have we on earth but our hope, by following Thee, * to arrive at laſt where Thou art gon before us?

O glorious JESU, our ſtrength, our Joy; and the immortal life of all our Souls!

Be Thou the principal ſubject of our ſtudyes; and dayly entertainment of our moſt ſerious thoughts:

Draw us, O deareſt Lord, from the World, and our ſelvs; that we be not entangled with any earthly deſires:

Draw us after Thee, and the odours of thy ſweetnes; that we may run with delight the ways of thy Commands:

Draw us up to Thee on thy Throne of blyſs; that we may ſee thy face, and rejoyce with Thee for ever in thy Kingdom.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. VII.

WHy ſhould our harts ſtil dwel upon earth; ſince the treaſure of our harts is return'd to heav'n? Since

Since our glorify'd Jeſus is aſcended above; to prepare us a place in his own Kingdom?

A place of reſt, and ſecure peace; where we ſhal ſee and praiſe and adore Him for ever:

A place of joy and everlaſting fruition; where we ſhal love and poſſeſs and delight in Him for ever:

O happy we, and our poor ſouls; if once admited to that blisful Viſion!

If once thoſe heav'nly portals unfold their gates; and let us in to the joys of our Lord:

How wil our ſpirits be raviſht within themſelvs; to reflect on the fulneſs of their own beatitude!

How ſhal we all rejoyce in one anothers felicity; but infinitely more in the infinitely greater felicity of God!

O heav'n! towards thee we lift up our languiſhing heads; and with ſtretcht-out hands reach at thy gloryes:

When, O Thou Finiſher of all our hopes! when ſhal we once behold that incomparable light?

That light which illuminates the eys of Angels, and renews the youth of Saints:

That light, which is thy very ſelf, O Lord our God! whom we ſhal there ſee face to face:

Whom we ſhal there know as we are known; we ſhal know thee in thine own clear light:

O light! ſhine thou perpetually in our eys;

that thy brightnes may darken the falſe luſtre of this world:

O Light! ſhed thou thy flames in our harts: that thy heat may conſume all other deſires.

That we may burn continually with the chaſt love of thee: til thine own bright day appear.

Til we be cal'd from this vale of darknes, into the glorious preſence of the living God:

To ſee Him that made the heav'ns and the earth; and diſpoſes all creatures in ſo beauteous order:

To ſee him that firſt gave us our being; then govern'd us in our way, * and brought us at length to ſo bleſt an end.

Meanwhile, O gracious Lord, the Crown of all thy Saints; and only expectation of thy faithful ſervants!

Make us entertain our life with the comfort of this hope; and our hope with the aſſurance of thy promiſes:

Make us ſtil every day more perfectly underſtand* our own great duty, & thy infinite love;

Make us continually meditate the advancement of Thy glory; and invite all the World to ſing thy praiſes:

Praiſe our Lord, O you holy Angels! Praiſe him, O you happy Saints!

Praiſe him, O you Faithful departed in his grace! Praiſe him O you Living who ſubſiſt by his mercy!

Praiſe him in the vaſt immenſity of his power;

Praiſe

Praiſe him in the admirable wiſdom of his Providence:

Praiſe him in the bleſt effects of his goodnes:

Praiſe him in the infinitenes of all his Attributes:

Praiſe thy Eternal Self, O glorious God! and, to all the felicities Thou eſſentially poſſeſſeſt, may every creature ſay, Amen. Glory be:

Antiph. O how adorable are thy Counſels, O Lord! how ſtrangely endearing the ways of thy love! Alleluia.

Capit. 1 Pet. 1.

Bleſſed be God, and the Father of our Lord JESUS Chriſt, who according to his great mercy, has regenerated us to a lively hope; by the Reſurrection of Jeſus Chriſt from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible and pure, and which cannot fade, conſerv'd for you in the heav'ns.

Hymn. II.

WAke my Soul, riſe from this Bed
Of dull and ſlugiſh earth:
Quickly riſe, lift up thy head,
And ſee thy Lords new birth.

Once He cam, O bleſſed He!
Born of a Virgin-Womb.
Now He comes (both times for thee)
Sprung from a Virgin tomb.

Lo he riſes freſh and bright,
Incircled round with Stars; Which

Which from Him take all their light,
And from his glorious Scars.

Stil as He his progreſs makes
Up to his heav'n again,
Each bleſt Saint his muſick takes,
And follows in his train.

Thus together They aſcend,
Til at heav'n-gates they come;
Where the Angels all attend,
To bid them welcom home.

Soon they know again their King,
Soon they his Call obey:
All the Quires come forth to ſing,
And crown with mirth the Day.

Come, my ſoul, let us rejoyce,
Let us our Concert bring:
Up to heav'n lets lift our voice,
And with the Angels ſing,

Glory, honor, pow'r and praiſe
To the myſterious Three;
As at firſt begining was,
May now, and ever be.

Antiph. Why ſeek you the Living among the the Dead? He is riſen, He is not here: He is glo-

glorioufly aſcended, and the heav'ns have receiv'd Him. Alleluia, Alleluia.

Benedictus.

BLeſſed be our Lord, the God of Iſrael; for he has viſited and redeem'd his People:

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation to us, in the houſe of David his Servant.

As he ſpake by the mouth of his holy Prophets, who have been ſince the world began:

Salvation from our Enemies; and from the hands of all that hate us:

To ſhew mercy to our Fathers; and to remember his holy Teſtament.

The Oath which he ſware to Abraham our Father, that he would give us Himſelf:

That, being deliver'd from the hand of our enemys, we may ſerve him without fear:

In holines and Juſtice before him * all the days of our life.

And Thou, Child, ſhalt be called the Prophet of the Higheſt; for thou ſhalt go before the face of our Lord, to prepare his ways:

To give Knowledg of ſalvation to his people; for remiſſion of their ſins:

Through the tender mercy of our God, wherby the Day-ſpring from on High has viſited us:

To give light to them that ſit in darknes, and in the ſhadow of death; to direct our feet into the way of Peace.

Glory be; &c. Antiph.

Antiph. Why ſeek you the Living among the dead? He is riſen, He is not here: He is glorioufly aſcended, and the Heavens have received Him. Alleluja, Alleluja.

O Lord hear our prayers:
And let our ſupplications come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who haſt glorify'd our Victorious Saviour with a viſibly triumphant Reſurrection from the dead, and Aſcenſion into Heaven, where he ſits at thy right hand, the Worlds ſupream Governour, and final Judg! Grant, we humbly beſeech thee, his Triumphs and Glorys may ever ſhine in our eyes; to make us more clearly and couragiouſly look thorow his ſufferings, and aſſure by his Example our hopes on his promiſes, that, if by thy grace, we endeavour to live and dye like Him, purely for the advance of thy love in our ſelvs and others, Thou wilt raiſe again our bodies too, and conforming them to his glorious body, call us up above the clouds, and give us poſſeſſion of thy everlaſting Kingdom; Through the ſame our Lord JESUS CHRIST thy Son, who with thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, lives and reigns One God, world without end, Amen.

COM-

COMMEMORATIONS
For the B. Virgin.

Antiph. And the King ſate on his Throne; and a Throne was plac'd for the Kings Mother; and She ſate on his right hand: And the King ſaid to her, ask on, my Mother, for I will not deny thee.

V. Ask thou all Bleſſings for us, O Bleſſed among Women!

R. Of thy wombs Bleſſed Fruit, our Lord JESUS.

O God, who haſt endow'd the ever Bleſſed Virgin MARY with all the graces on earth, and all the gloryes in heaven, worthy the Mother of thy ſon the Worlds great Redeemer! Grant, we beſeech thee, that as we praiſe and magnifie thy Name, for ſo highly exalting the lowlineſs of thy Handmaid, we may be encourag'd, by the confidence of her interceſſion, to hope ſtill more in thy mercy, both for pardon of our ſins, and conduct of our lives, and joyful reception into thy everlaſting Kingdom; through the ſame our Lord JESUS CHRIST thy Son, who with thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, lives and reigns One God, world without end, Amen.

For

For the Saints.

Antiph. They ſeem, in the eys of the fooliſh, dead to themſelvs, and all the world; but they reſt with God in immortal peace, and exercile towards us a far greater charity.

V. Hear thou, O Lord, their Prayers for us in Heaven;

R. Who on Earth have taught us to pray.

O Eternal Father, whoſe holy Spirit by thy bleſſed Apoſtles, has planted in the world the ſaving Doctrine of thy Son; and water'd it with ſo much ſweat & blood of Them and their Followers, that it has o'reſpread the earth, and born much fruit to heav'n! Moſt thankfully we praiſe Thee for the gracious Lives and Deaths of all thy Saints here, and the glorious Crowns with which they are rewarded in thy Kingdom: where, we humbly beſeech Thee, accept their interceſſion for us ſiners; applying ſo home to our harts their Memorys and Merits, that we too, by thy grace, may in ſome meaſure live and dy like Them, and be crown'd at length with the ſame blisful rewards; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the holy Ghoſt lives and reigns, One God, world without end, Amen.

For the Church.

Antiph. Let us, in all things grow in Him, who is our head, Chriſt: from whom the whole body being compact and knit together by every joynt of ſubminiſtration, increaſes to the edifying it ſelf in charity.

V. We all are Members of the ſame Body.

R. Let us ſerve and love and pray for one another.

O God, who gathereſt thy Flock, out of all Nations, into the ſaving Fold of one Catholik Church; where thy Providence has ordain'd Biſhops and Paſtors immediately to feed thy Sheep and Lambs; and one Supreme Governour to ſecure Unity among the reſt. Bleſs we beſeech thee thy Servant N. who at preſent ſits in the known Chair of St. Peter, with all the graces neceſſary to that higheſt Office on earth. Bleſs all Biſhops and their Clergy with courage and skil, and fatherly care, to edify and guard their ſeveral Charges. Bleſs all the Faithful with a filial love and due obedience to their Superiours: that the clearnes of truth, and beauty of holines dayly increaſing in thy Church, through every ones devout purſuance of their dutys; all Hereſies and Schiſms may at length vaniſh among Chriſtians; and all Pagans and Jews be happily won into her ſacred boſom, the ſole Ark of Salvation; through our Lord Jeſus

Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghoſt lives and reigns one God, world without end, Amen.

For the King.

Antiph. Be ſubject to all in Autority; to the King, as moſt excellent; and to the Rulers, as ſent by Him, for puniſhment of the Bad, and reward of the Good: Be ſubject, for ſo is the Will of God; that by doing well you may ſtop the mouths of the ignorant and malicious.

V. Be ſubject, not only for fear;

R. But for Conſcience ſake.

O God, by whom alone Kings reign, and all kinds and degrees of lawful Magiſtracy are ſubſtituted, to provide for the publik Peace, among ſuch infinite varieties of humours and intereſts; and, by reſtraining private injurys, to remove the impediments of true Charity; that ſo the whole State and each Member may be built up together to their greateſt fitneſs for thy heav'nly Kingdom: Preſerve we humbly beſeech thee, and govern by thy grace our Soveraign Lord King Charles; endow his royal Perſon with Wiſdom and Courage, and all qualities befitting his weighty Office. Bleſs him with fidelity and diligence in his Miniſters; and with reverence and obedience in all his Subjects: that the ſword of Juſtice in his Hand may eſtabliſh us in peace and plenty; to our freer improvement

ment under the Diſcipline of true vertue, and the higher exalting his own Crown in the Kingdom of Eternity, through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghoſt lives and reigns one God world without end, Amen.

O Lord hear our Prayers:
And let our Supplications come to Thee.
Bleſs we our Lord. Thanks be to God.

May the Souls of the Faithful departed, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace, Amen.

Pauſe and meditate a while, according to your devotion. Then ſay,

The Bleſſing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt deſcend upon us, and dwell in our harts for ever, Amen.

Pauſe a while, then riſe: And ſo ends the Morning Office.

Theſe four Commemorations are ſaid every day at the end of Lauds.

Sunday Veſpers.

IN the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the holy Ghoſt, Amen.

Bleſſed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for ever, Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

O God incline unto our aid.

O Lord make haſt to help us.

Glory be to ... As it was ... Alleluja.

Antiph. Glorious things are ſaid of Thee, thou City of the King of Heav'n. Alleluja.

Pſal. VIII.

LEt them, O Lord, ſeek other delights; who expect no felicity from thee.

Let them fill up their time with other imployments; who think thy rewards not worth their labour.

As for thy ſervants, our chief content ſhall be, to meditate the glories prepar'd for us above.

All the few years we live ſhall ſpend themſelvs; to purchaſe that one eternal Day.

That Day whoſe brightneſs knows no night; nor ever fears the leaſt eclips.

Whoſe chearful brow no cloud o'recaſts; nor ſtorm moleſts the paſſage of its rays.

But ſtill ſhines on ſerene and clear; and fills with ſplendors that ſpacious Palace.

It needs not the fading luſtre of our Sun; nor the borrow'd ſilver of the Moon.

The Sun that riſes there is the Lamb; and the Light that ſhines, the Glory of God.

O how beauteous truths are ſung of thee, thou City of the King of Heav'n!

Thy walls are rais'd with precious ſtones; and every gate is of one rich pearl.

Thy manſions are built with choiceſt jewels; and the pavement of thy ſtreets is tranſparent gold.

Down

Down in the midſt runs a cryſtal river; perpetually flowing from the throne of God.

There all along thoſe pleaſant banks, deliciouſly grows the tree of life.

Healing all wounds with its balmy leaves; and making imortal all that taſt but its fruit.

Thus is the holy City built; thus is the new Jeruſalem adorn'd.

O fortunatè and glorious City! how free and happy are thy glad Inhabitants!

Every head wears a royal Crown; and every hand a palm of Victory.

Every ey overflows with joy; and every tongue with Pſalms of praiſe.

Behold, O my ſoul, the inheritance we ſeek; and where can we find more riches to invite us?

Behold the felicities to which we are cal'd; and where can we meet ſuch pleaſures to entertain us?

Away then all vain and worldly deſires; be baniſht for ever from moleſting my peace.

Deſcend thou bleſſed Heav'n into my hart; or rather take up my hart to thee.

Thy joys are too great to enter into me; O make me fit to enter into them.

Make me ſtill think on my Country above; and there eſtabliſh my eternal home.

Where I ſhall dwell perpetually in the view of my God; and be fill'd for ever with the

ſweetneſs of his preſence. Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Glorious things are ſaid of thee, thou City of the King of Heaven! Alleluja.

Antiph. If theſe imperfect ſhadows ſo ſweetly pleaſe; how will the real ſubſtance tranſport our harts! Alleluja.

Pſal. IX.

BLeſt be thy gracious Wiſdom, O Lord! that ſo mercifully ſtoops to our low conceits.

Under theſe veils thou hid'ſt thoſe glorious myſteries; too high and ſpiritual for our fleſh and blood.

Thou hid'ſt, or rather ſo reveal'ſt thy ſublime rewards; to take us with things we moſt admire.

Scepters and Crowns thou know'ſt are apt * to win the harts of us thy children.

Children alas, too truly in uſeful knowledg: O that we were ſo in love and duty!

What is a drop of water to the boundleſs Ocean; or a grain of duſt to this vaſt Globe?

Such, O my God, and infinitely leſs * are the richeſt Kingdoms here below.

Should we compare their moſt pompous ſtate * to the meaneſt degree in the Court of Heav'n.

When thou haſt fed us a while with milk; thou invit'ſt our appetite to ſtronger meat.

Thou tel'ſt us of a ſweet delicious life; in the bleſt ſociety of Saints and Angels. With

With whom we ſhall dwell in perpetual friendſhip; and be lov'd and eſteemed by them all for ever.

Thou tel'ſt us of a pure ſoul-raviſhing joy; to behold the amiable face of JESUS.

Whoſe gracious ſmiles ſhine round about; and fill the Heav'ns with holy gladnes.

Thou tel'ſt us ſtill of incomparably higher delights; harken, O my ſoul, and humbly adore thy God.

Whoſe bounty has provided thee large rewards; Since they are no leſs then his very Self.

Himſelf he will clearly unveil before us; and openly ſhew us that great Secret.

O happy Secret, if once at laſt attain'd; if once we but ſee the face of our God.

What is it, glorious Lord, to ſee thy face; but to know Thee as thou art in thine own bleſt Being?

To know the immenſity of thy ſelf-ſubſiſting Eſſence; and the infinite excellence of all thy Attributes.

To know the Power of the Eternal Father; and the Wiſdom of the Increated Son.

To know the Goodnes of the Holy Ghoſt; and the incomprehenſible Glorys of the undivided Trinity.

This O my Soul, is the top of happines; this the ſupreme perfection of our nature.

This, this alone is the aim of our Being; the hope and end of all our labors.

When we are come to this, we ſhall preſently reſt; and our ſatisfyd deſires reach no farther.

We ſhall be fill'd with overflowing bliſs; and our utmoſt capacities hold no more.

But in one Act of joy be eternally fixt; and that one act ſpring freſh for ever.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. If theſe imperfect ſhadows ſo ſweetly pleaſe; how will the real ſubſtance tranſport our harts! Alleluja.

Antiph. Never can we ſay too much of this glorious ſubject; never can we think enough of the felicities of Heav'n. Alleluja.

Pſal. X.

ARiſe, my ſoul, to thee theſe joys belong; ariſe, and advance thy ſelf on high.

Leave here below all earthly thoughts; and fly away with the wings of thy Spirit.

Fly to that glorious Land of Promiſe; and gladly ſalute thoſe heav'nly regions.

Hail happy Paradiſe of pure delights; thou beauteous Garden of never fading flowers.

Hail bleſt Society of beatify'd Spirits; who perpetually contemplate the eternal Deity:

Hail, and for ever may your glorys grow; till

till they riſe ſo high, they can grow no more.

Hail, and among your cheerful Hymns remember us; who dwell below in this vale of tears.

We hope one day to come up to You; and be plac't to ſing in your holy Quires.

We hope to know that all-producing Cauſe; we hope to know all it has produc't.

O what a fire of love will it kindle in our harts; when we ſhall ſee thoſe ſhining myſteries!

When our great God, like a burning Mirroir, ſhall ſtrike his brightneſs on the eys of our ſoul.

O what exceſſive joy will that love produce; a love ſo violently deſiring, and ſo fully ſatisfyed?

When our capacities ſhall be ſtretch't to the utmoſt; and the rich abounding Object fill and overflow them.

O what profound repoſe will that joy beget; a joy ſo infinitely high, and ſo eternally ſecure!

When in an amorous languiſhment we ſhall ſweetly diſſolve, into that blysful union with our firſt Begining.

When without loſing what we are; we ſhall become even what He is.

We ſhall take part in all his joys; and ſhare in the glorys of all his Heav'n.

O what divine and raviſhing words are theſe! how gently they enter and delight my ear!

How they diffuſe themſelvs over all my brain, and ſtrongly penetrate to my very ſoul!

Me thinks they turn to ſubſtance as they go; and I feel them ſtir and work through all my powers.

Me thinks they ly as a Cordial at my hart; and ſend forth ſpirits to quicken and refreſh me.

There, O my ſoul, we ſhall reſt from all our labors; which are but the way to all that happines.

There we ſhall reſt from ſin and ſorrow; and no longer be troubled with our ſelvs or others.

There we ſhall reſt for ever in the protection of our God; in the arms and boſom of our deareſt Lord.

O Heav'n! the eternal ſource of all theſe joys; and infinitely more, and infinitely greater.

As the Hart pants after the water-brooks; ſo let my ſoul thirſt after thee.

After Thee let me dayly ſigh and mourn; and with a fixt and longing ey look up, and ſay,

When, O my God; ſhall I ſit at that fountain head; and drink my fill of thoſe living ſtreams!

When ſhall I be inebriated with that torrent of pleaſures; which ſprings for ever from thy glorious Throne!

O that the days of my baniſhment were fully finiſh't! How is the time of my pilgrimage prolong'd!

Why

Why am I ſtill detain'd in this vally of tears? ſtil wandring up and down in this wilderneſs of dangers?

Come Thou, ſweet JESU, my only Hope, and ſure Deliverer out of all my ſorrows.

Come Thou and here begin to dwell in my hart; and fit me for the life I ſhall lead hereafter.

Come, O my deareſt Lord, and prepare my ſoul for Thee; and then, when thou pleaſeſt, take it to Thy ſelf. Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Never can we ſay too much of this glorious ſubject; never can we think enough of the felicities of heaven. Alleluja.

Capit. Rom. 12.

Let love be without diſſimulation. Hate that which is evil; Cleave to that which is good: Love brotherly charity one towards another; with honor preventing one another: In buſineſs not ſlothful. In ſpirit fervent. Serving our Lord. Rejoycing in hope. Patient in tribulation. Inſtant in prayer. Communicating to the neceſſities of the Saints. Practiſing hoſpitality. Bleſs them that perſecute you. Bleſs and curſe not. Rejoyce with them that rejoyce. Weep with them that weep; being mutually of the ſame mind: not affecting high things, but condeſcending to mean things. Be not wiſe in your own conceits. Render to none evil for evil,

evil. Be ſolicitous to do well, not only before God, but in the ſight of all men. If it be poſſible, as much as is in you, live peaceably with every one. Revenge not your ſelvs, moſt dearly Beloved, but give place to wrath; for it is written, Vengeance is mine, I will repay, ſaith our Lord. But, if thy enemy hunger give him meat; if he thirſt, give him drink; for, doing this, thou ſhalt heap coals of fire on his head. Be not overcome of evil; but overcome evil with good.

Hymn III.

WHy do we ſeek felicity,
Where 'tis not to be found;
And not, dear Lord, look up to Thee,
Where all delights abound?

Why do we ſeek for treaſure here,
On this falſe barren ſand:
Where nought but empty ſhels appear,
And marks of Shipwrack ſtand?

O world, how little do thy joys
Concern a ſoul that knows
It ſelf not made for ſuch low toys,
As thy poor hand beſtows!

How croſs art thou to that deſign
For which we had our birth!
Us, who were made in heav'n to ſhine,
Thou bow'ſt down to thy earth.

Nay,

Nay, to thy hell; for thither ſink
All that to thee ſubmit:
Thou ſtrew'ſt ſome flowers on the brink,
To drown us in the pit.

World, take away thy tinſel wares,
That dazle here our eys:
Let us go up above the Stars,
Where all our treaſure lys.

The way we know; our deareſt Lord
Himſelf is gone before:
And has ingag'd his faithful word
To open us the door.

But, O my God! reach down thy hand,
And take us up to Thee:
That we about thy Throne may ſtand;
And all thy glories ſee.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
One everliving Lord:
As at the firſt, ſtill may He be
Belov'd, obey'd, ador'd.

Antiph. O glorious God! thy infinite perfections cauſe us to admire Thee; and thy bounteous promiſes ingage us to hope in Thee; Thy incomparable beauty raviſhes our harts; and the joys thou haſt prepared for us tranſcend all our wiſhes. Alleluja.

My

Magnificat.

My ſoul magnifys our Lord;
And my ſpirit has rejoyced in God my Saviour:
Becauſe he has regarded the low degree of his handmaid.
For behold from henceforth, all generations ſhall call me Bleſſed:
For he that is mighty has done great things to me; and holy is his Name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him; from generation to generation.
He has ſhew'd ſtrength in his arm; he has ſcatter'd the proud in the imagination of their harts.
He has depos'd the pow'rful from their ſeat; and exalted them of low degree.
He has fill'd the hungry with good things; and the rich ſent empty away.
He has receiv'd Iſrael his child, being mindful of his mercy;
As he ſpake to our Fathers; to Abraham and his ſeed for ever.
Glory be, &c.

Antiph. O glorious God! thy infinite perfections cauſe us to admire Thee, and thy bounteous promiſes ingage us to hope in thee: thy incomparable beauty raviſhes our harts; and the joys thou haſt prepar'd for us tranſcend all our wiſhes. Alleluja.

O

O Lord hear our Pray'rs:
And let our ſupplications come to Thee:
Let us pray:

O God; who graciouſly woo'ſt us to our eternal Inheritance, by deſcribing its inexpreſſible glorys all poſſibly-taking ways to our low conceits, that they may fitly inſinuate themſelvs, and become by degrees abſolute Maſter of our harts: Bring them; we beſeech Thee, ſtil ſeaſonably into our memorys; and ſo ſtrongly ſettle them in our affections, that our ſouls being wholly raviſh't with thoſe great hopes, all the temptations and vanities of this world may fly unconcerningly by us; and never be able to diſtract our intire and ſteddy and dayly ſtrengthning deſires of entring once for ever into poſſeſſion of thy Kingdom: through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghoſt lives and reigns One God world without End: Amen.

O Lord hear our pray'rs:
And let our ſupplications come to Thee:
Bleſs we our Lord.
Thanks be to God.

May the ſouls of the Faithful Departed, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace; Amen.

Pauſe a while to reflect on what you have ſaid, and to renew your attention: Then begin Complin.

Sun-

Sunday Complin.

V. OUr help is in the Name of our Lord,
R. Who made heav'n and earth:
V. Convert us, O God, our Saviour!
R. And turn away thy anger from us:
V. O God incline unto our ayd:
R. O Lord make haſt to help us:
V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the holy Ghoſt:
R. As it was in the begining; both now and ever, world without end, Amen, Alleluia.

Antiph All is unquiet here, til we come to Thee; and repoſe at laſt in the Kingdom of Peace.

Pſal. XI.

VVHo wil give me the wings of a Dove; that I may fly away and be at reſt?

That I may fly away from the troubles of this life; and be at reſt, Dear Lord, with Thee:

Here we alas! are forc't to ſigh, and bear with grief the burthen of our miſerys:

Often we encounter chances that endanger us; and divert our progres in the way to Blys.

Often we are aſſaulted with temptations that overcome us; and ſet us back in the accounts of eternity:

How many times, O my Soul, have we plainly concluded * that this earth affords no real joy!

How

How many times have we fully agreed; that heav'n alone is the place of happines!

Yet do theſe falſe allurements again deceive us; and ſteal away our harts to dote upon folly:

Yet do inconſtant we forget our reſolvs; and wretchedly neglect our true felicity:

O thou victorious Conquerour of ſin and death; do thou aſſiſt us in this dangerous warfare:

O thou benign Refreſher of diſtreſſed Spirits; do thou relieve us in this tedious pilgrimage:

Make us ſtil thirſt, and ſigh after Thee; the living-fountain of life-giving ſtreams:

Make us deſpiſe all other delights; and ſet our affections entirely on thy joys:

Since nothing, Lord, can ſatisfie our ſouls but Thee; O let our ſouls ſeek nothing but Thee.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. XII.

GIve me, O Lord, the innocence of Doves; and fill my ſoul with thy mild ſpirit:

Then ſhal I need none of their wings; ſince heav'n it ſelf wil dwel in my hart

'Tis on the proud thou look'ſt afar off; but inclin'ſt thine ear to the humble and meek:

Who delight in the peace of a contented mind; and limit their thoughts to their own litle ſphear:

Never intermedling with the actions of o-

thers;

thers; unleſs where reaſon and charity engage 'em:

But their belov'd imployment is to ſit in ſilence; and think on the happineſs they expect hereafter.

To meditate the joys of Saints and Angels; and the blysful Viſion of the face of JESUS.

O how ſecure and ſweetly do they ſleep; who go to bed with a quiet conſcience:

Who after a day of faithful induſtry; * in a courſe of juſt and pious living:

Lay down their wearied heads in peace; and ſafely reſt in the boſom of Providence:

If they awake, their conſcience comforts them in the dark; and bids them not fear the ſhadow of death:

No, nor even death it ſelf; but confidently look up, * and long for the dawn of that eternal day:

This too, my ſoul, ſhould be our care * to note, and cenſure, and correct our ſelv's:

To ſtrive for maſtery over the paſſions that moleſt us; and diſmiſs from our thoughts what no way concerns us:

Are not our own occaſions buſines enough, to fill as much time as this life deſerv's?

Does not the other at leaſt deſerve * every minute of leiſure we can ſpare from this?

Let then the world purſue their libertys; and ſay and do as they think fit:

What's

What's that to thee, my ſoul! who ſhalt not anſwer for others; unleſs thou ſome way make their faults thine own.

Thy pity may grieve, and thy charity indeavour; but if they will not hear, follow thou thy God.

Follow the way that leads to truth; follow the truth that leads to life.

Follow the ſteps of thy Beloved JESUS; who alone is the way, the truth, and the life.

Follow his holines in what he did; follow his patience in what he ſuffer'd.

Follow him that cals thee with a thouſand promiſes; follow him that crowns thee with infinite rewards.

Follow thy faithful Lord, O my ſoul, to the end; and thou'rt ſure in the end to poſſeſs him for ever.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. XIII.

MEeknes indeed, is the heav'n of this life; but the heav'n of heav'ns, O Lord, is above with Thee.

Meekneſs may qualify our miſeries here; and make our time paſs gentlier away.

But to be fully happy, we muſt ſtay till hereafter; till thy mercy bring us to our laſt great end.

That glorious end, for which our ſouls are

made; and all things elſe to ſerve them in their way.

'Tis not to ſport our time in pleaſures *, that thou, O Lord haſt plac't us here.

'Tis not to gain a fair eſtate; that thy kindnes ſtill prolongs our days.

But to do good to our ſelvs or others; and glorifie thee in improving thy creatures.

To increaſe every day our longing deſires * of beholding Thee in thine own bright ſelf.

O glorious Lord, whoſe infinite ſweetnes* provokes and ſatisfys all our appetites!

May my entire affections delight in thee; above all the vain enjoyments of this world.

Above all praiſe and empty honour; above all beauty and fading pleaſure.

Above all health and deceitful riches; above all power and ſubtleſt knowledge.

Above even all thy own bounty can give; and what ever is not thy very ſelf.

O may my wearied ſoul repoſe in Thee; the home and center of eternal reſt.

May I forget my ſelf to think on thee; and fill my memory with the wonders of thy love.

That infinite love, which when my thoughts conſider; not as they ought, alas, but as I am able.

The weight of my ſufferings ſits light upon me; and all my fears are turn'd into joys.

O

O my adored JESUS! let me love thee always; * because from eternity thou haſt loved me.

O let me love Thee only, gracious God! becauſe thou alone deſerv'ſt all my hart.

Always and only let me love thee, O Lord! ſince always my hope is only in Thee.

Antiph. All is unquiet here till we come to Thee; and repoſe at laſt in the Kingdom of Peace.

Hymn IV.

DEar Jeſu, when, when will it be,
That I no more ſhall break with Thee!
When will this war of paſſions ceaſe;
And let my ſoul injoy thy peace!

Here I repent, and ſin again;
Now I revive, and now am ſlain:
Slain with the ſame unhappy dart;
Which, O, too often wounds my hart.

When, deareſt Lord, when ſhall I be
A garden ſeal'd to all but Thee!
No more expos'd, no more undone;
But live and grow to Thee alone.

'Tis not alas, on this low earth
That ſuch pure flow'rs can find a birth:

Only they ſpring above the skys;
Where none can live, till here he dys.

Then let me dy, that I may go
And dwell where thoſe bright lillys grow:
Where thoſe bleſt plants of glory riſe;
And make a ſafer Paradiſe.

No dangerous fruit, no tempting Eve,
No crafty Serpent, to deceive:
But we like Gods indeed ſhall be;
O let me dy, that life to ſee.

Thus ſays my ſong; but does my hart
Joyn with the words, and ſing its part?
Am I ſo thorow-wiſe to chuſe
The Other world, and this refuſe?

Why ſhould I not? what do I find
That fully here contents my mind?
What is this meat, and drink, and ſleep,
That ſuch poor things from heav'n ſhould keep?

What is this honour, or great place
Or bag of mony, or fair face?
What's all the world that thus we ſhou'd
Still long to dwell with fleſh and blood?

Fear not my ſoul, ſtand to the word,
Which thou haſt ſung to thy dear Lord:

Let

Let but thy love be firm and true;
And with more heat thy wiſh renew.

O may this dying life make haſt,
To dy into true life at laſt:
No hope have I to live before;
But then to live, and dy no more.

Great Everliving God! to Thee,
In Eſſence One, in Perſons Three;
May all thy works their tribute bring,
And every age thy glory ſing.

Capit. 1 Jo. 2.

Love not the world, nor the things that are in the world: if any one love the world, the charity of the Father is not in him. For, all that is in the world is concupiſcence of the fleſh, concupiſcence of the eys, and pride of life; which is not of the Father, but of the world: and the world paſſes away, and the concupiſcence therof; but he that does the will of God abides for ever.

Antiph. Learn of me, ſays our Lord, for I am meek and humble of hart, and you ſhall find reſt to your ſouls.

V. Meekneſs indeed is the heav'n of this life.

R. But the heav'n of heav'ns is above with Thee.

O Lord hear our prayers.
And let our supplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, whose gracious Providence has particularly ordain'd the Spirit of Meekness to waft us safely through the turbulent Sea of this world to our Haven of Blyss! Vouchsafe, we beseech thee, so to dispose thy servants for this precious vertue, by making every days clearer experience of our own weakness and vanity, strike our lofty sails, and lay flat on the ground all proud conceits of our selves, that we suffer not our minds to be discompos'd with any passion, nor our tongues to break forth into any violent expression; but always preserve our selves in such a regular and even temper, tir the world how it will about us, as becomes those, all whose Powers are possest with the joys of heav'n, and apt to feel in every thing only the sweet impulses of hope and charity: through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who with Thee and the holy Ghost lives and reigns, One God world without end, Amen.

V. Vouchsafe us we beseech thee, O Lord, a quiet night, and a happy end, R. Amen.
V. Lord have mercy on us.
R. Christ have mercy on us.
V. Lord have mercy on us. Our Father, &c.
V. And lead us not into temptation;
R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.

Into

V. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits.
R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits.
V. Thou haſt redeemed us, O Lord, thou God of truth!
R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits.
V. Preſerve us, O Lord, as the apple of thine ey.
R. Under the ſhadow of thy wings protect us.
V. Save us, O Lord, waking, defend us ſleeping:
R. That we may watch with Chriſt, and reſt in peace.
V. Vouchſafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without ſin.
R. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.
V. Lord let thy mercy be on us;
R. As our hope is in Thee.
V. O Lord hear our prayers.
R. And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

VIſit we beſeech thee, O Lord, this habitation, and drive far away all ſnares of the enemy; let thy holy Angels dwell therein, to preſerve us in peace; and thy bleſſing be upon us for ever; through our Lord JESUS Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the holy Ghoſt lives and reigns One God world without end, Amen.
V. O Lord hear our Prayers:
R. And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the ſouls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace. R. Amen.

Pauſe a litle, then ſay one of the following Antiphons and Prayers, according to the time.

From Advent Sunday Morning, to Candlemas Eve.

V. Our Lord give us his peace.
R. And life everlaſting, Amen.

Bleſt Mother of our Lord! whoſe pray'rs diſplay
The gates of heav'n; whoſe light directs our way
Here in theſe dangerous Seas; obtain ſupplies
For thoſe who often fall, yet ſtrive to riſe:
Thou, at whom Nature ſtood amaz'd to ſee
The world's Creator humbly born of Thee:
Thou, whom the Angel did that homage pay,
All-ſpotleſs Virgin, for us ſinners pray.
V. Bleſſed, O Lord, is the womb that bare Thee.
R. And the breſts that gave Thee ſuck.

Let us pray.

O God, who by the bleſſed Fruit of the Virgin Mary haſt beſtow'd on mankind the rewards of eternal ſalvation: grant we beſeech Thee, that we may always injoy the benefit of her interceſſion, by whom thou wert pleas'd we

ſhould

ſhould receive the Author of our life, JESUS Chriſt thy Son our Lord, Amen.

May the divine Aſſiſtance remain with us for ever, Amen.

Pauſe a litle: then ſay,

The Bleſſing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt deſcend upon us, and dwell in our harts for ever, Amen.

Pauſe a litle: then riſe.

So ends the whole Office of the day.

From Candlemas to Maundy Thurſday.

V. Our Lord give us his peace.

R. And life everlaſting, Amen.

HAil Queen of Angels holy Quires;
Hail whom the Court of heav'n admires;
Thou art the Root whence our joys ſpring;
The Gate that light to us didſt bring;
Heav'ns brighteſt Saints thy grace outſhines;
Thy Glory, all the Seraphins:
Live, happy Favorite of Thy Son,
And plead our cauſe at his dread Throne.

V. Vouchſafe, O holy Virgin, to accept our praiſes.

R. And favour us with thy prayers for ſtrength againſt our enemies.

Let

Let us pray.

SUſtain we beſeech Thee, O merciful God, the weaknes of thy ſervants; that we, who celebrate the memory of the bleſſed Mother of our Lord, may, by the aid of her interceſſion, obtain thy grace to riſe from our iniquities; through the ſame JESUS Chriſt our Lord, Amen.

May the divine Aſſiſtance remain with us for ever, Amen.

Pauſe. Then,

The Bleſſing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt deſcend upon us, and dwell in our hearts for ever, Amen.

From Eaſter to Trinity Sunday.

V. Our Lord give us his peace.

R. And life Everlaſting, Amen.

REjoyce chaſt Queen of Angels, and apply
All thoſe bleſt Quires to ſing this Victory:
He that was born of Thee, and dy'd for us,
Has conquer'd death; is riſen glorious:
Sing then, and in thy hymns this mercy crave,
That thy great Son our ſouls in Judgment ſave.

V. Rejoyce and triumph, O Bleſſed Virgin Mary. Alleluja.

R. For our Lord is riſen indeed. Alleluja.

Let us pray.

O God, who, by the reſurrection of thy Son our Lord JESUS Chriſt, haſt vouchſaf't

to

to make glad the harts of the world: grant we beſeech Thee, that by the prayers of his immaculate Virgin-Mother, we may attain the joys of eternal life; through the ſame JESUS Chriſt our Lord, Amen.

May the divine Aſſiſtance remain with us for ever, Amen.

Pauſe. Then,

The Bleſſing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt deſcend upon us, and dwell in our hearts for ever, Amen.

From Trinity Sunday to Advent Sunday.

V. Our Lord give us his peace.
R. And life everlaſting, Amen.

HAil Queen of Saints, Hail mercies Mother
Our life, our hope, our comfort, Hail:
To thee, deploring one another,
We poor Eves baniſh't off-ſpring wail.

To thee we cry; and our ſad moans
Sigh out into thy tender ears:
To thee our harts weep bitter groans
In this doleful vale of tears.

Hear, glorious Advocate, O hear,
And towards wretched us incline
The gracious aſpect of thoſe dear
Compaſſionating eys of thine.

Soft

Soft fource of pity, mil'd, and ſweet,
O Mary, ever Virgin-pure;
Behold us proſtrate at thy feet
And by thy pow'rful pray'rs procure,

That an unweary'd cloſe perſuit,
Of life, may bring us ſo to dy,
We may on JESUS, thy bleſt Fruit,
Feaſt our glad eys eternally.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God!
R. That we may be made worthy the promiſes of Chriſt.

Let us Pray,

ALmighty and everliving God, who by the Co-operation of the Holy Ghoſt, vouchſafedſt to prepare the Body and Soul of the glorious Virgin-Mother Mary, that ſhe might become the worthy habitation of thy Son! Grant, that, as with joy we celebrate her memory, we may by her pious interceſſion, be deliver'd from all temporal evils, and from eternal death; through the ſame JESUS Chriſt our Lord, Amen.

May the divine aſſiſtance remain with us for ever, Amen.

Pauſe, then

The Bleſſing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt deſcend upon us, and dwel in our harts for ever, Amen.

Monday

MONDAY MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invitatory. Come let's adore our God that made us.
Come let's adore our God that made us.

Pſal. XIIII.

LEt us with reverence appear before Him; and humble our ſelvs in the preſence of his glory: Let us all bring forth our Pſalms of Praiſe; and ſing with joy to our great Creator.

Come let's adore our God that made us.

He made us, not we our ſelvs; and freely beſtow'd on us all the reſt of his creatures: to engage our harts to love his goodnes, and admire the riches of his infinite bounty.

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

Our bodys he fram'd of the duſt of the earth; and gave us a ſoul after his own likenes; a ſoul which all created nature cannot fill, nor any thing below his own Immenſity,

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

For himſelf he made us, and for his glorious Kingdom: that we might dwel with him in perfect blyſs, and ſing his praiſes for ever

Come, let's adore our God that made us.

Glory be, &c. As it was:

Come,

Come, let's adore our God that made us.
Come, let's adore our God that made us.

Hymn V.

WAke now, my Soul, and humbly hear
What thy mild Lord commands:
Each word of his wil charm thine ear,
Each word wil guide thy hands.

Hark how his ſweet and tender care
Complys with our weak minds:
What e're our ſtate and temper are,
Stil ſome fit work he finds.

They that are merry let them ſing,
And let the ſad hart's pray:
Let thoſe ſtil ply their cheerful wing;
And theſe their ſober way.

So mounts the early chirping Lark
Stil upward to the Skys
So ſits the Turtle in the dark,
Among her groans and crys.

And yet the Lark, and yet the Dove,
Both ſing, though ſeveral parts:
And ſo ſhould we, how e're we move
With light or heavy harts.

Or rather Both ſhould both aſſay ;
And their croſs-notes unite :
Both grief and joy ſhould ſing and pray ;
Since both ſuch hopes invite.

Hopes that all preſent ſorrow heal ;
All preſent joy tranſcend ;
Hopes to poſſeſs, and taſt, and feel
Delights that never end.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
All honor, power and praiſe :
As at the firſt, may ever be
Beyond the end of days. Amen.

Antiph. All things ly open to the eys of God ; all things are naked to Him with whom we ſpeak.

Pſal. XV.

HAppy are they, O glorious Lord, * who every where adore thy Preſence :

Happy, who live on earth as in the ſight of the King of heaven ; and every moment ſay in their hart, Our God is here :

Here in the Center of our ſouls, to witnes all our thoughts ; and judg exactly our moſt ſecret intents :

Though his Throne of ſtate be eſtabliſht above ; and the ſplendors of his glory ſhine only on the Bleſſed : Yet

Yet his unlimited Ey looks down to this lower world; and beholds all the ways of the children of Adam:

If we go out, he marks our ſteps; and, when we retire, our Cloſet excludes not him:

While we are alone, He minds our contrivings; and the ends we aim at in all our ſtudys:

When we converſe with others, He obſervs our deportment; and the good or ill we do them, or our ſelvs:

In our devotions he notes our carriage; and regards with what attention we recite our pray'rs.

All the day long He conſiders how we ſpend our time; and our darkeſt night conceals not our works from Him:

If we deceive our Neighbor, He ſpys the fraud; and hears the leaſt whiſper of a ſlandering tongue:

If we in ſecret oppreſs the Poor; or by private alms relieve their wants:

If in our harts we murmur at the Rich; or live contented with our litle portion:

What e're we do, He perfectly ſees us; wher e're we are, he is ſure to be with us:

Why, O thou Soveraign Lord of heav'n! why doſt thou ſtoop thus low thy glorious Ey?

What canſt thou find that here deſervs thy ſight; among the trifles of our empty world?

What canſt thou find, alas, that ſhould not

fear

fear thy ſight; among the follys of our vicious lives?

'Tis not thy ſelf, O Lord, thou ſeekſt to ſatisfy; but all thy deſign is for our advantage.

Thou graciouſly ſtand'ſt by, to ſee us work; that thine awful ey may quicken our diligence.

Thou art ſtill at hand to relieve our wants; that ſo friendly a nearnes may increaſe our confidence.

Thou appear'ſt ſtill ready to puniſh our ſins; that the ſhake of thy rod may prevent our miſerys.

Sure, O my God, thy favours muſt needs be ſweet; ſince even thy threatnings have ſo much mercy.

Sure we muſt needs be worſe then blind; if to the face of heav'n we dare be wicked.

Henceforth, O gracious Lord! as children freely play * in the indulgent preſence of their tender father.

So make us ſtill, with humble boldnes * rejoyce before Thee our merciful Creator.

And as new pardon'd ſubjects juſtly fear * the angry brow of their offended Prince.

So let our oft-forgiven ſouls, continually tremble *, to provoke the wrath of thy dread Majeſty.

O temper thus our love with reverence; and thus allay our fear with hope.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. All things ly open to the eys of our God: all things are naked to Him with whom we ſpeak.

Antiph. Happy we, who have our God ſo near us; happy, if our pious lives keep us near Him.

Pſal. XVI.

MY God! ſince Thou art never abſent from us; let us be always preſent with Thee.

Let us go up to thy Throne above; and there contemplate and admire thy glory.

Let us attend on thy holy Altars; and there adore and praiſe thy mercy.

Every where let us ſeek to meet Thee; every where let us delight to find Thee.

All our wants let us ſpread before Thee; all our petitions let us offer to Thee.

Thou willingly inclin'ſt thy gracious ear * to the pray'rs that come from a fervent hart.

Thou lov'ſt to hear us ſo treat of Heav'n; as if we made it our buſineſs indeed to go thither.

All other things we muſt ask with ſubmiſſion to Thee; ſince we know not abſolutely what's good for our ſelvs.

But thy eternal joys we may beg without reſtraint; and urge and preſs for thy aſſiſtance to gain them.

Heav'n we may wiſh without the check of reſignation;

ſignation; Heav'n we may pray for without fear of importunity.

O wiſe and gracious Lord! what e're thou doſt*, thy love intends it all for the good of thy ſervants:

If thou defer'ſt ſom times to grant our requeſts; 'tis only in charity to make us repeat them:

That we may feel more ſenſibly our own poverty; and be ſtronglier convinc't of our dependance on Thee:

That we may practiſe our hope, while we long expect; and increaſe our gratitude, when we receive at laſt:

That we may learn this ſure and happy ſkil,* of working in our ſouls the Vertues we deſire;

By often renewing thoſe very deſires; til themſelvs become even the graces we ſeek:

But O improvident we! how unwilling to pray* are moſt of us always, and all of us ſometimes!

How do our litle Offices ſeem long and tedious; and half an hour quite tire our patience!

How are we ſlow to begin, and ſwift to make an end; how heavy while they are ſaying, and glad when they are ſaid!

Yet ſure no eaſier work, than to ask what we want; nor cheaper purchaſe than to have for asking:

Sure, no ſweeter pleaſure than to Converſe

with God; nor greater profit then to gain his favour.

Still we have new tranſgreſſions to confeſs; and ſhall never, alas, want infirmities to lament.

Often, O dreadful Lord! when we ſpeak to Thee, * we do not ſo much as hear our ſelvs.

Often we purſue impertinent objects; and our careles thoughts contradict our words.

But, O Thou bleſſed End of all our labors, and only Center of all our wiſhes!

Do thou reclaim our wandring fancys; and guide and fix them to attend thy ſervice.

Night and day let us call on Thee; and never ceaſe knocking at the doors of thy Palace.

Let no delay diſcourage our hope; nor even refuſal deſtroy our confidence.

But let this firm foundation ſtill ſuſtain us; and on This let our peace be ſtabliſht for ever.

What's truly neceſſary thy Goodnes will not deny; the reſt our obedience ſubmits to thy Pleaſure.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Happy we, who have our God ſo near us: happy, if our pious lives keep us near Him.

Antiph. You have not, becauſe you ask not; you ask and receive not, becauſe you ask amiſs.

Pſal.

Pſal. XVII.

DEliver us, O Lord, from asking of Thee * what we cannot receive without danger to our ſelvs.

Deliver us from receiving what we cannot uſe *, without offending others, and ruining our own ſouls.

Deliver us from preſuming ſo on thy bounty*, that we omit to perform our own duty.

Still to our devotion let us joyn our beſt endeavours *, and make our earth comply with thy heaven.

If we deſire of Thee to relieve our neceſſitys*, let us faithfully begin to labor with our hands.

And not expect a bleſſing from the clouds *, on the idle follys of an undiſciplin'd life.

If we beg grace for victory o're our paſſions; let us conſtantly ſtrive to reſiſt their aſſaults.

Let us wiſely foreſee our particular dangers; and uſe the proper weapon againſt every ſin.

To obtain the gift of chaſtity, we muſt mortify our ſenſes; and immediately fly the leaſt ſhadow of tentation.

In vain we approach thy holy Altars; if our lives prepare not the way for our Offerings.

Thou ſhut'ſt thy ears to our loudeſt pray'rs; if we open not ours to the voice of the poor.

Thou deny'ſt to pardon our treſpaſſes againſt

Thee; unleſs we already have forgiven our Enemys.

O the extreme benignity of our glorious God! who treats with his creatures on equal terms.

Who deals no otherwiſe with us miſerable wretches; then we our ſelvs commerce with one another.

He promiſes to give us the ſame meaſure we give our neighbors; and performs incomparably more then he promiſes.

Preſt down, and ſhaken together, and runing over *, into the boſoms of them that love him.

Such, O my God, is the bounty of thy Goodneſs; and no leſs the patience of thy generous hand.

Thou holdeſt thy bleſſings hovering o're our heads; ſtill watching the time when we are fit to receive them.

Then thou immediately ſend'ſt them down upon us; to enter our harts, and dwell with us for ever.

Even that very temper which thus diſpoſes us *, intirely depends on the favour of thy providence.

Every Condition thou requireſt on our part * being nothing elſe but thine own free gift.

Thy mercy alone is the fountain of all our bleſſings; and, in what channel ſoever they flow to us, they ſpring from Thee.

Thou

Thou art the God of nature and reaſon; Thou art the God of grace and religion.

Give, gracious God, what thou art pleas'd to command; and then command what thou pleaſeſt.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. You have not, becauſe you ask not; you ask and receive not, becauſe you ask amiſs.

Our Father, &c.

First *Leſſon.*

GOd from the beginning made man, and left him in the hand of his own counſel. He added his commandments and precepts; if thou wilt keep them, they will preſerve thee. Fire and water he has ſet before thee; ſtretch forth thy hand to which thou wilt. Before man is life and death, good and evil; that which he chuſes ſhall be given him: for the Wiſdom of God is great, and he is mighty in power; his eys are towards them that fear him, and he knows every work of man. He has commanded none to do wickedly; nor given any a lycence to ſin: but the penitent he reſtores to the way of juſtice; and thoſe who were failing in perſeverance he confirms, and appoints them the lot of truth. Turn to our Lord, and forſake thy ſins; pray before his face, and leſſen thy offences. Be not raſh with thy mouth, nor let thy

hart be hasty to utter any thing before God: for God is in heav'n, and thou art on earth; therefore let thy words be few. Before prayer prepare thy soul; and be not as one that tempts God. Go not after thy concupiscences, but turn away from thine own will; if thou giv'st to thy soul her desires, it will make thee a derision to thy enemys. A wise man will fear in every thing; and in the occasion of sin will take heed of being negligent. He that loves danger shall perish therin; and he that despises small things shall fall by litle and litle. Better is he that has less knowledg, and fears; then he that abounds in understanding, and transgresses the Law of the Highest.

R. My soul, what canst thou wish for more? behold thy gracious Lord offers thee to chuse what thou wilt, and promises to give thee what thou chusest. * O infinite Goodnes! 'tis Thy self alone I chuse; Thou art my only happines for ever. I see my portion hereafter depends on my choice here; but my choice, O Lord, depends on thee: guide me with thy holy grace, that I withdraw my affections from all vain and perishable creatures, and fix them intirely on the enjoyment of Thee, my Lord, and my God, and my eternal felicity. * O infinite Goodnes! 'tis thy self---

Second

Second *Leſſon.*

THe beginning of wiſdom is the true deſire of diſcipline; and the care of diſcipline is love; and love is the keeping of her laws; and the keeping of her laws is the accompliſhment of incorruption, and incorruption makes us next to God: therefore the deſire of wiſdom leads us to an everlaſting Kingdom. If then you be delighted with Thrones and Scepters, ſeek wiſdom that you may reign for ever. Into a malicious ſoul wiſdom will not enter, nor dwell in a body ſubject to ſins: for the holy Spirit will fly from him that diſſembles, and withdraw himſelf from thoughts that are without underſtanding; and be chaced away when iniquity comes in. The Spirit of wiſdom is gentle, and will not deliver the Curſer from his own lips: for God is witnes of his reins, and ſearcher of his hart, and hearer of his tongue; therefore he that ſpeaks unjuſt things cannot be hidden, nor ſhall the chaſtizing vengeance forbear him. If thou ſhalt call for wiſdom, and incline thy hart to prudence; if thou ſhalt ſeek her as mony, and dig her up as treaſure: then ſhalt thou underſtand the fear of our Lord, and fynd the knowledg of God. For, our Lord gives wiſdom, and from his mouth is prudence and knowledge.

R. Send down, O thou God of our Fathers and Lord of mercy! ſend down thy Wiſdom from

thy holy heav'n, and from the ſeat of thy greatnes to be in us, and labor with us, and teach us what is acceptable to thee: * That we may know our end, and wiſely chuſe our way; and order all our actions to our true felicity. Our thoughts are fearful, and our prudences incertain; we ſcarce conjecture the things that are on earth, and find with pains the things that are in ſight: Give us O Lord the wiſdom that aſſiſts at thy Throne, and reject us not from among thy Children: * That we may -----

Third *Leſſon.*

THe Spirit of thoſe that fear God ſhal live, and at his ſight ſhal be Bleſſed: for their hope is in him that ſaves them, and the eys of God are on them that love him. He that fears our Lord ſhal tremble at nothing, becauſe He is his hope: he raiſes up the Soul, and illuminates the eys, and gives life and health and bleſſing: Our Lord is only theirs who expect him in the way of truth and juſtice: the Higheſt allows not the gifts of the wicked, nor regards the oblations of the unjuſt; nor pardons their offences for the multitude of their ſacrifices. By mercy and faith ſins are purged; and by the fear of our Lord every one declines from evil: Deſpiſe not a man that turns himſelf from ſin, nor upbraid him therwith; remember we are all in ſtate to be blam'd. Forgive thy neighbor that hurts

hurts thee; and when thou pray'ſt thy ſins ſhal be forgiven thee: One man reſervs anger againſt another, and does he ſeek pardon of God? he has not mercy on a man like himſelf, and does he intreat for his own ſins? Remember the laſt things, and ceaſe to be at enmity: remember the fear of God, and be not angry with thy neighbor. Haſt thou ſin'd? do ſo no more; but withal; pray that thy former ſins may be forgiven thee. Fly from ſin as from the face of a ſerpent: if thou approach, it will bite thee; the teeth thereof are as the teeth of lyons, killing the ſouls of men. He that is waſht from the dead, and touches him again, what does his waſhing profit him? ſo a man that faſts for his ſins, and does the ſame again; what avails it to have humbled himſelf? who will hear his prayer?

R. Deliver us O Lord from relapſing into the ſins we have repented, the ſins we ſo often have promiſed to amend: Deliver us from all malice and enmity with our neighbors; and from oppreſſing the poor, who have none to defend them. * Then may we confidently expect thy protection; if we ſerve Thee, and love one another. Thou art our ſtrength O Lord, whom ſhall we fear? Thou art our Salvation, of what ſhall we be afraid? nothing can hurt us, but our own vicious deſires; nothing can endanger us, but diſobedience to our God: * Then may we -----

Glo-

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt. Then may we confidently expect thy protection; if we ſerve Thee, and love one another.

Pauſe a while to reflect, and renew attention; then begin

Monday Lauds.

O God incline unto our aid:
O Lord make haſt to help us:
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghoſt:
As it was in the begining, both now and ever; world without end, Amen. Alleluia.
Antiph. Bleſs our Lord, O my ſoul; and all that is within me, praiſe his holy Name.

Pſal. XVIII.

COme, let us ſing the praiſes of our God; and joyfully recite his divine Perfections:
His being is from himſelf alone; and he depends not on any but his own eternal Eſſence:
His Knowledg fathoms the extent of all things; and his power commands them as he pleaſes.
His goodnes is ſupreamly infinite; and all his glorious Attributes tranſcendently adorable:
Come, let us ſing the praiſes of our God; and joyfully recite his divine perfections:
He is the Source of all felicity; eternally full of his own unchangable Blyſs; Be-

Before time began, He was; and when the Sun muſt loſe its light, his day will remain the ſame for ever:

The heav'n of heav'ns is the Palace of his Glory; and all-created nature the ſubject of his Dominion:

In his preſence the brighteſt Seraphims cover their faces; and all the bleſſed Spirits bow down their heads to his footſtool:

Come, let us ſing aloud the prerogatives of our God; and ſtretch our utmoſt thoughts to exalt his Greatnes:

But O moſt glorious and dreadful Deity; how dare we wretches undertake thy praiſe!

How dare our ſin-polluted lips pronounce thy Name: or where ſhal we ſeek expreſſions fit for Thee?

All we can ſay is nothing to thy unſpeakable Excellencys; all we can think, but a faint ſhadow of thy unconceivable Beautys:

Even the voice of Angels is too low to reach thy Worth; and their higheſt ſtrains fall infinitely ſhort of Thee.

Only in this ſhal thy ſervants rejoyce; and all the Powers of our ſouls be glad:

That Thy ſelf alone art thine own full praiſe; Be to thy ſelf thine own glory:

Live our great God eternally incompaſt * with the beams of thine own inacceſſible light:

Live our ador'd Creator, and raign for ever *

on

on the Throne of thine own immortal Kingdom.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. XIX.

Too glorious art thou, O Lord, in Thy ſelf; and thy direct ray ſhines too bright for our eys:

Yet may we venture to praiſe Thee in thy works; and contemplate Thee, at leaſt, reflected from thy creatures:

In them we may ſafely behold our mighty Maker; and freely admire the Magnificence of our God:

Heav'n and earth are full of his greatnes; heav'n and earth were created by his power:

From him all the hoſts of Angels receiv'd their Being; from him they have the honour to aſſiſt in his preſence:

He kindled warmth and brightnes in the Sun; and beauteouſly garniſht the Firmament with ſtars.

He ſpred the Ayr, and ſtor'd it with flocks of birds; He gather'd the waters, and repleniſht them with ſhoals of fiſhes:

He eſtabliſht the Earth on a firm foundation; and richly adorn'd it with innumerable varietys:

Every Element is fill'd with his bleſſings; and all the world with his liberal Miracles:

He ſpake the word, and they were made; he commands and they are ſtill preſerv'd:

He

He governs their motions in perfect order; and diſtributes to each its proper Office.

Contriving the Whole into one vaſt Machin, a ſpacious Theater of his own unlimited Greatnes.

O glorious Architect of univerſal nature; who diſpoſeſt all things in number, weight, and meaſure!

How does thy wiſdom engage us to admire Thee! How does thy Goodnes oblige us to love Thee!

Not for themſelvs alone, O gracious God; did thy hand produce thoſe happy Spirits:

But to receive in charge thy litle flock; and ſafe conduct them to the folds of Blyſs:

Not for themſelvs at all, O bounteous Lord; were the Reſt of this huge Creation fram'd:

But to ſuſtain our lives in the way; and carry us on to our eternal home.

O may our ſouls firſt praiſe Thee for themſelvs; and employ their whole powers to improve in thy ſervice.

May we praiſe Thee, O Lord, for all thy gifts; but infinitely above all, ſtill value the Giver.

May every bleſſing be a motive of gratitude; and every creature a ſtep of approach towards Thee.

So ſhall we faithfully obſerve their end; and happily arrive at ours.

Uſing them only to entertain us here; till our ſouls

ſouls be prepar'd for the life of heav'n.

Till they become full ripe for Thee; and then fly away to thy holy preſence.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. XX.

HOw admirable is thy Name, O Lord, over all the earth! how wiſe and gracious the counſels of thy Providence!

After Thou had'ſt thus prepar'd the world; as a houſe ready furniſht for man to inhabit.

Thy mighty hand fram'd our bodys of the duſt; and built them in a ſhape of uſe and beauty.

Thou breath'dſt into us the ſpirit of Life; and fittedſt us with facultys proportion'd to our end.

Thou gav'ſt us a ſoul to govern our bodies; and reaſon to command in our ſoul.

Thou reveal'dſt to us a Law for the improvement of our reaſon; and enableſt us by thy grace to obſerve that Law.

Thou mad'ſt us Lords over all thy creatures; but little inferior to thy glorious Angels.

Thou compelleſt whole Nature to ſerve us without reward; and inviteſt us to love Thee for our own happineſs.

Thou deſign'dſt us an age of pure delights *, in that ſweet and fruitful Garden.

Where having led a long and pleaſant life; thou

thou promiſedſt to tranſplant us to thine own Paradiſe.

All this thou didſt, O glorious God; the full Poſſeſſor of univerſal blys!

Not for any need thou hadſt of us; or the leaſt advantage thou could'ſt derive from our being.

All this thou didſt, O infinite Goodnes; the liberal beſtower of what e're we poſſeſs!

Not for any merit, alas, of ours; or the leaſt motive we could offer to induce Thee.

But for thine own exceſſive charity; and the mere inclination of thine own rich nature.

That empty we might receive of thy fulnes; and be partakers of thy overflowing bounty.

So ſheds the generous Sun his beams; and freely ſcatters them on every ſide.

Guilding all the world with his beauteous light; and kindly cheriſhing it with his fruitful heat.

And ſo doſt Thou, and infinitely more; O thou God of infinite more perfections!

So we confeſs thou doſt to us: but we, what return have we made to Thee?

Have we conſider'd well the end of our being? and faithfully comply'd with thy purpoſe to ſave us?

Ah wretched we! we neglect thy holy rules; and govern our actions by chance and humour.

We quite forget our God that made us; and

fill our heads with thoughts that undo us.

Pardon, O gracious Lord, our paſt ingratitude; and mercifully direct our time to come.

Teach every paſſage of our yet remaining life; to expreſs an acknowledgment fit for thy mercys.

O make our ſenſes ſubject to our reaſon; and our reaſon entirely obedient to thee:

O make the whole Creation conſpire to thy honour; and all that depend on thee joyn together in thy praiſe.

This is the only praiſe thou expecteſt from us; and the whole honour, thou requireſt of thy Creatures:

That by obſerving the orders thou appointeſt here; in this lower region of change and motion.

We may all grow up to be happy herafter; in that ſtate of permanency and eternal reſt.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Bleſs our Lord, O my ſoul; and all that is within me, praiſe his holy Name.

Capit. 4. Apoc.

WOrthy art Thou, O Lord our God, to receive glory and honor and power: becauſe Thou haſt created all things, and for thy will they are, and were created.

Hymn

Hymn VI.

HArk, my ſoul, how every thing
Strives to ſerve our bounteous King:
Each a double tribute pays;
Sings it part, and then obeys.

Nature's chief and ſweeteſt Quire
Him with cheerful notes admire:
Chanting every day their Lauds;
While the grove their ſong applauds.

Though their voices lower be,
Streams have too their melody:
Night and day they warbling run;
Never pauſe, but ſtil ſing on.

All the flow'rs that guild the ſpring,
Hither their ſtill-muſick bring:
If Heav'n bleſs them, thankful they
Smell more ſweet, and look more gay.

Only we can ſcarce afford
This ſhort Office to our Lord:
We, on whom his bounty flows;
All things gives, and nothing ows.

Wake for ſhame my ſluggiſh hart;
Wake, and gladly ſing thy part:
Learn of birds, and ſprings, and flow'rs,
How to uſe thy nobler pow'rs.

Call whole nature to thy aid;
Since 'twas He whole nature made:
Join in one eternal ſong,
Who to one God all belong.

Live for ever, glorious Lord!
Live by all thy works ador'd:
One in Three, and Three in One,
Thrice we bow to Thee alone. Amen.

Antiph. The boundleſs Ocean of Being could not contain his ſtreams; but overflow'd upon pure nothing, and behold a beauteous world appear'd: Heav'n and earth and all therein, from the higheſt Angel to the leaſt grain of duſt; all together the moſt perfect participation of his Eſſence.

V. He ſpake the word, and they were made.

R. He but commanded, and they were created.

O Lord hear our prayers:
And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let

Let us pray.

O Almighty Lord, the only wiſe and good Creator of the Univerſe; who mad'ſt all corporeal nature for the uſe of Man; and Man for his own felicity! enlarge our ſouls we beſeech Thee, humbly to admire and adore thy infinite fulnes of Being in Thy ſelf; and thy immenſe liberality of it to us; and mercifully carry on the whole Creation to its end: Vouchſafing ſo to order all thy creatures about us, by thy grace, that they may attain their perfection in duly ſerving us, and we Ours in eternally injoying Thee: through our Lord JESUS Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the holy Ghoſt lives and reigns One God world without end, Amen.

Commemorations, &c. as pag. 29.

Monday Veſpers.

IN the Name of the Father, &c. as pag. 33.

Antiph. To know Thee, O Lord, is the higheſt learning; and to be known of Thee, the greateſt happines.

Pſal. XXI.

LEt us now conſider, O Lord our God! let us thankfully remember what Thou art to us.

Thou art the great Begining of our nature; and glorious end of all our actions.

Thou art the overflowing Source from whence we ſpring; and the immenſe Ocean into which we tend.

Thou art the free Beſtower of all we poſſeſs; and faithful Promiſer of all we hope.

Thou art the ſtrong Suſtainer of our lives: and ready Deliverer from all our enemys.

Thou art the merciful Scourger of our ſins; and bounteous Rewarder of our obedience.

Thou art the ſafe Conducter of our pilgrimage; and the eternal Reſt of our wearied ſouls.

Such words, alas, our narrownes is conſtrain'd to uſe, * when we endeavour to ſpeak thy bountys.

Wider a litle can our thoughts extend; yet infinitely leſs than the leaſt of thy mercys.

Tell us thy ſelf; one word of thine expreſſes more *, then all the eloquence of men and Angels.

Tell us Thy ſelf, O Thou mild inſtructer of the ignorant! what thou art to us.

Say to our ſouls, Thou art our ſalvation; but ſay it ſo that we may hear Thee.

Gladly will we run after the ſound of that voice; and hope by following it to find out Thee.

When we have found Thee once, O Thou joy of

of our harts! never let us loſe thy ſight again.

Never let us turn our eys from Thee; but ſteddily fix them on thy glorious face.

Suffer us not to go, till thou haſt given us thy bleſſing; and then may thy bleſſing bind us faſter to Thee.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. To know Thee, O Lord, is the higheſt learning; and to be known of Thee, the greateſt happines.

Antiph. To know our ſelvs is the trueſt wiſdom, and to ſee our own poverty, the ſafeſt riches.

Pſal. XXII.

LEt us now conſider, O Lord our God! let us humbly remember, what we are to Thee.

We who, alas, are nothing in our ſelvs; what can we be to thy Immenſity?

Thou who art all things in thine own rich ſelf; what canſt thou receive from our poverty?

This only we are to Thee, O great Creator! the unthankful object of all thy bountys.

This only we are to Thee, O dear Redeemer! the unworthy cauſe of all thy ſufferings.

Guilty we committed the crime; and thou with thine innocency undertookſt the puniſhment.

We went astray from the path of life; and thy mercy came down from heav'n to seek us.

To seek us in the wilderness where we had lost our selvs; and bring us home to the discipline of thy love.

Lord, what are we, that thou shouldst thus regard * such poor and vile and inconsiderable wretches!

What can our good will avail thy Blyss; that with so many charms thou woo'st us to love Thee!

What can our malice prejudice thy content; that thou threatnest so violently if we love thee not!

Is there, O my God, not felicity enough * in the sweetness alone of loving Thee?

Is there perhaps not misery enough * in living depriv'd of thy blysful love?

Yes, Yes, dear Lord, and that thou knew'st; and that's the only cause * which mov'd thy goodnes to court our affections.

Thou knew'st we else would cast away our selvs; * by doating on the follys of this deceitful world.

Thou knew'st the danger of our wilful nature; and therefore striv'st by greatest fears, and greatest hopes.

And all the wisest arts of love, and bounty, * to draw us to thy self and endow us with thy kingdom.

Unhapy

Unhappy we! whoſe frowardneſs requir'd ſo ſtrange proceeding, * to force upon us our own ſalvation.

Happy we! whoſe wants have met ſo kind a hand; that needed but our emptines to engage him to fill us.

Happy yet more, that our Lord, who thus favours us now *, will at laſt even give us Himſelf.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. To know our ſelvs is the trueſt wiſdom, and to ſee our own Poverty, the ſafeſt riches.

Antiph. Vanity of vanitys, all is vanity; but the love of God, and hope to enioy Him.

Pſal. XXIII.

LOrd, without Thee, what's all the world to us, * but a flying dream of buſie vanitys?

It promiſes indeed a Paradiſe of blyſs; but all it performs is an empty cloud.

Thine are the joys that ſhine fixt as the ſtars; and make the only ſolid heav'n.

Lord, without Thee, what are we to our ſelvs, but the wretched cauſes of our own ruin?

We, till thou gav'ſt us Being, were purely nothing; more remov'd from happines, then the miſerableſt of thy creatures.

Now thou haſt made us, we wholly depend on

on Thee, and periſh immediately if thou forſake us.

Thou, without us, art the ſame all-glorious Eſſence; brim-ful of thy own eternal felicity.

Without us, thy royal Throne ſtands firm for ever; and all the Powers of heav'n obey thy pleaſure.

Pity, O gracious Lord, our imperfect nature; whoſe every circumſtance is ſo contrary to Thine.

Thou dwel'ſt above in the Manſions of glory; and we below in houſes of clay.

Thou art immortal, and thy day out-lives all time; we every moment go downwards to our grave.

Thou art immenſe, and thy preſence fills the heav'ns; but the Greateſt of us, alas, how litle are we!

Two yards of air contain us while we live; and a few ſpans of earth ſuffice us at our death.

When, O my God, ſhall theſe diſtances meet togethter? when will theſe extremitys embrace each other?

We know they once were miraculouſly joyn'd *, in the ſacred Perſon of thy eternal Son.

When the King of heav'n ſtoopt down to earth; and grafted into his own Perſon the nature of man.

We hope they once again ſhall be happily united *,

united *, in the blysful viſion of thy glorious Self.

When the children of the earth ſhall be exalted to heav'n, and made partakers of thy divine nature.

But are there no means for us here below? O Thou infinitely high and glorious God!

Is there no way to approach towards Thee; and diminiſh, at leaſt, this uncomfortable diſtance?

None but the way of holy love; which none can attain but by thy free gift:

Nor muſt we ſinners dare to ask thy love; being infinitely unworthy to be cal'd thy ſervants.

Rather let us humbly beg the grace to love Thee; who art ſo many ways worthy of more than our harts:

And yet, O deareſt Lord, unleſs thou firſt love us; and ſweetly draw us by thy gentle hand:

Never ſhal we be ſo happy as to love Thee; nor ever happy unleſs we love Thee:

O bounteous God! to all thy favours add this one, * of making us eſteem Thee above them all:

Be thou to us our God, and all things; and make us nothing in our own eys:

Be thou our whole everlaſting delight; and let nothing elſe be any thing to us:

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Vanity of Vanitys, all is Vanity; but the love of God, and hope to enjoy him.

Capit. Epheſ. 6.

CHildren obey your Parents, in our Lord, for this is juſt: and you Fathers, provoke not your Children to anger; but bring them up in diſcipline, and the fear of our Lord. Servants be obedient to your Maſters according to the fleſh, with fear and trembling in the ſimplicity of your harts, as to Chriſt: not ſerving to the ey as it were pleaſing men; but as the ſervants of Chriſt, doing the will of God from the hart; knowing whatever good any one ſhal do, that ſhal he receive of our Lord, whether he be bond or free: And you Maſters, do the ſame things to them, forbearing threatnings; knowing that both their Lord and yours is in heav'n, and with Him is no acceptance of perſons.

Hymn. VII.

LOrd, who ſhal dwel above with Thee,
There on thy holy Hill?
Who ſhal thoſe glorious Proſpects ſee
That heav'n with gladnes fill?

Thoſe happy ſouls who prize that life
Above the braveſt here:
Whoſe greateſt hope, whoſe eagreſt ſtrife,
Is once to ſettle there.

They

They uſe this world, but value That;
That they ſupremely love:
They travel through this preſent ſtate;
But place their home above.

Lord! who are they that thus chuſe Thee,
But thoſe Thou firſt didſt chuſe?
To whom Thou gav'ſt thy grace moſt free,
Thy grace not to refuſe.

We of our ſelvs can nothing do,
But all on Thee depend:
Thine is the work, and wages too;
Thine, both the way and end.

O make us ſtil our work attend,
And we'l not doubt our pay:
We wil not fear a bleſſed end,
If thou but guide our way.

Glory to Thee, O bounteous Lord!
Who giv'ſt to all things breath:
Glory to Thee, Eternal Word!
Who ſav'ſt us by thy death.

Glory, O Bleſſed Spirit, to Thee
Who fill'ſt our harts with love:
Glory to all the Myſtick Three,
Who reign one God above. Amen.

Antiph. He that fram'd the hart of man, deſign'd it for himſelf: and bequeath'd it unquietnes, til poſſeſt of its Maker.

V. Vanity of Vanitys, all is Vanity: R. But to love our God, and attend his ſervice.

O Lord hear our prayers: And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray:

O God, who alone art all in all things to us, and to whom we are nothing but wretched objects of thy bounty; which the more flows upon us, the more we truly feel our own pure emptines and want of it! Encreaſe, we humbly beſeech thee, this happy ſenſe in thy ſervants, by our dayly experience of this worlds unſatisfyingneſs: and grant that, finding it ordain'd by Thee, to breed and widen, not fill our capacity; we may make this only uſe of all thy creatures here, to raiſe and heighten our deſires of thy infinite Self in Eternity: through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with thee and the Holy Ghoſt lives and reigns one God world without end: Amen

V. O Lord hear our prayers: R. And let our Supplications come to Thee:

V. Bleſs we our Lord R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful Departed, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace: Amen:

Pauſe a while, to reflect, and renew ----

Then begin Complin. Mon-

Monday Complin.

V. OUr help is in *As Page 46.*

Antiph. All thy ways, O Lord, are mercy and wiſdom; and all thy Counſels tend to our happines.

Pſal. XXIV.

MY God, in every thing I ſee thy hand; in every paſſage thy gracious Providence:

Thou wiſely govern'ſt the houſe thou haſt built; and preventeſt with thy mercy's all our wants:

Thou cal'ſt us up in the early morning; and giv'ſt us light by the beams of thy Sun:

To labour every one in their proper Office; and fill the litle place appointed them in the world:

Thou provid'ſt a reſt for our weary Evening; and favour'ſt our ſleep with a ſhady darknes:

To refreſh our bodys in the peace of night; and ſave the waſt of our decaying ſpirits:

Again thou awak'ſt our drowſy eys; and bid'ſt us return to our dayly task:

Thus has thy wiſdom mixt our life; and beauteouſly interwoven it of reſt and work:

Whoſe mutual changes ſweeten each other; and both prepare us for our greateſt duty:

Of finiſhing here the work of our Salvation; to reſt herafter in thy holy peace.

Glory be, &c. *Pſal.*

Pſal. XXV.

LOrd, how thy bounty gives us all things elſe, * with a large and open hand!

Our Fields at once are cover'd with corn; and our trees bow under the weight of their fruit:

At once thou fill'ſt our Magazines with plenty; and ſendſt us who'e ſhow'rs of other bleſſings:

Only our time thou diſtil'ſt by drops; and never giv'ſt us two moments at once:

But tak'ſt away one when thou lendeſt another; to teach us the price of ſo rich a Jewel:

That we may learn to value every hour; and not childiſhly ſpend them on empty trifles:

Much leſs maliciouſly murther whole days; in purſuing a courſe of ſin and ſhame.

Lord, as Thou thus haſt taught our ignorance; ſo let thy grace enable our weaknes:

Wiſely to manage the time thou giv'ſt us; and ſtil preſs on to new degrees of improvement:

That with our few, but wel-ſpent years; we may purchaſe to our ſelvs a bleſt eternity.

Glory be, *&c.*

Pſal. XXVI.

IT was thy mercy too, O gracious Lord, to diſpenſe by parcels our portion of time:

That the ſucceeding day may learn to grow wiſe; and correct its faults by experience of the paſt:

Elſe

Elſe, were our Being all at once; as it ſhall be in the next Eternal life.

Our ſins would have here no power to be repented; and then, alas, how deſperate were we!

We, who are born in the way to miſery; and, unleſs we change, can never be happy.

We, who ſo often wilfully go aſtray; and, unleſs we return, muſt periſh for ever.

O Thou, in whoſe indulgent hands * are both our time and our Eternity!

Whoſe Providence gives every minute of our life; and governs the fatal period of our death.

O make us every Evening ſtill provide *, to paſs with comfort that important hour.

Make us ſtill ballance our accompts for heav'n; and ſtrive to increaſe our treaſures with Thee.

That, if we riſe no more to our acquaintance here; we may joyfully waken among thy bleſſed Angels.

There to unite our Hymns with Theirs; and joyn all together in one full Quire.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. All thy ways, O Lord, are mercy and wiſdom; and all thy Counſels tend to our happines.

Hymn VIII.

NOw, my Soul, the day is gone,
Which in the morn was thine:
Now its glaſs no more ſhall run,
Its Sun no longer ſhine.

True, alas! the day is gone;
O were it only ſo:
Is't not loſt as well as done?
Caſt up thy counts and know.

Are we ſo much nearer heav'n,
As to the grave we bow?
Has our ſorrow made all ev'n,
And clear'd the debts we ow?

From what vice have we refrain'd,
To break the courſe of ſin?
What new vertue have we gain'd,
To make us rich within?

Time is well beſtow'd on thoſe
Who well their time beſtow:
Whoſe main concern ſtill forward goes;
Whoſe hopes ſtill riper grow.

Who, when e're the clocks proclaim
Another hour is paſt,
Have an art to ſet their aim
And thoughts upon their Laſt. That

That their laſt and happieſt hour,
Which brings them to their home:
Where they ſing, and bleſs the Pow'r
That made them thither come.

O my God, of life and death
The everliving King!
Since Thou giv'ſt to all their breath,
May all thy glory ſing.

Glory, honour, pow'r and praiſe
To the myſterious Three:
As at firſt begining was,
May now, and ever be

Capit. 4. Epheſ.

BE angry and ſin not; let not the Sun go down upon your wrath; and contriſtate not the holy Spirit of God, in which you are ſeal'd to the day of Redemption. Let all bitterneſs, and anger, and indignation, and clamor, and blaſphemy, with all malice, be taken away from you: be gentle one to another, and merciful; pardoning one another, as God alſo in Chriſt has pardon'd you.

Antiph. Happily ends that day, whoſe evils end with it, cancel'd by juſt contrition; happily begins that night which is introduced, with aſpirations to our eternal reſt.

V. The day is thine, and the night is thine.
R. Lord, may thy grace, through both, breed us up alſo Thine.

Let us pray.

O God, whoſe gracious Providence vouchſafes us a frequent Monitor of our own and the worlds laſt end, by burying every day in the ſilent grave of night! Sweeten, we humbly beſeech Thee, and render familiar to our expectation Thoſe terrible periods of time, by our conſtant due uſe of this, to even our accounts with Thee, and fit our ſelvs for ſleep with a devout Compoſure of our ſouls to their eternal reſt: and grant that our ſo often eaſie yielding to ſuſpend all operations of the whole man, for ſome hours, at the ſummons of fleſh and blood's drowſy humors, may teach our ſouls to reflect themſelvs into a more reaſonable willingnes, when ever thou calſt, to leave our bodys in the bed of duſt, and paſs into the ſtate of their own perfect and ever-waking activity and blyſs, highten'd by ſure hopes of a compleatly-glorifying Reſurrection; through our Lord ----

Vouchſafe us we beſeech, &c. *As page 54. to the end.*

Tueſday

TUESDAY MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invitatory. Come let's adore our God that preſervs us.

Come let's adore our God that preſervs us.

Pſal. XXVII.

FRom thee, O Lord, we derive our Being; and from the ſame Goodnes our Continuance to be: if thou withdraw'ſt thy hand but a moment, we inſtantly return to our firſt nothing.

Come let's adore our God that preſervs us.

From all our enemys his Providence defends us; and covers our head in the day of danger: he ſends in his grace to relieve our weaknes; and diſappoints the tentations that threaten to undo us.

Come let's adore our God that preſervs us.

Here his Almighty Power ſuſtains our life, and mercifully allows us ſpace to repent: that, by well employing the time he lends us, we may wiſely provide for our own Eternity.

Come let's adore our God that preſervs us.

He ſtill repeats his Bleſſings to us; and ſhall we neglect our duty to him? he freely beſtows

on us all our day; and shall we not spend half an hour in his service?

Come let's adore our God that preservs us.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, both now and ever; world without end, Amen.

Come let's adore our God that preservs us.

Come let's adore our God that preservs us.

Hymn IX.

COme let's adore the gracious hand,
That brought us to this light:
That gave his Angels strict Command
To be our Guard this night.

When we laid down our weary head,
And sleep seal'd up our ey:
They stood and watcht about our bed;
To let no harm come nigh.

Now we are up, they still go on,
And guide us through the day:
They never leave their Charge alone;
What e're befets our way.

And, O my soul, how many snares
Ly spred before our feet!
In all our joys, in all our cares,
Some danger still wee meet.

Some-

Sometimes the ſin does us o'retake,
And on our weaknes win:
Sometimes our ſelvs our ruine make;
And we o'retake the ſin.

O ſave us, Lord, from all thoſe darts,
That ſeek our ſouls to ſlay:
Save us, from us, and our falſe harts;
Leſt we our ſelvs betray.

Save us, O Lord; to Thee we cry,
From whom all bleſſings ſpring:
We on thy grace alone rely;
Alone thy glory ſing.

Glory to Thee, Eternal Lord;
Thrice bleſſed Three in One!
Thy name at all times be ador'd;
Till time it ſelf be done. Amen.

Antiph. If we receive all we have of God why do we boaſt as if we had it of our ſelvs?

Pſal. XXVIII.

NOt unto us, O Lord, not unto us; but to thine own bleſt Name give all the glory. When we have apply'd our utmoſt cares; and us'd all the diligence that lys in our power. What can we do, but look up to Thee; and

ſecond our endeavours with pray'rs for thy bleſſing?

When we have implor'd thy gracious mercy; and offer'd thee our deareſt Sacrifice to obtain it.

What can we do, but ſubmit our hopes; and expect the event from thy free goodnes?

We know, and thou thy ſelf haſt taught us; unleſs thou defend'ſt the city, the Guard watches in vain.

We know, & our own experience tells us; unleſs thou reach forth thy hand, we are preſently in danger of ſinking.

Every moment of our day ſubſiſts by Thee; and every ſtep we take moves by thy ſtrength.

Even the line we now repeat, muſt beg its breath of Thee; and ſtop if thou deny'ſt it.

If Thou deny'ſt, who can compel thy Will; or call in queſtion thy Decrees?

Are we not all thy creatures, O gracious God! and, as helpleſs children, hanging at the breſt of thy Providence?

Are we not all as clay in thy hands; to frame us into veſſels of what uſe thou pleaſeſt?

Behold we confeſs, O Lord, in thee we live; in thee we move and have our being.

All our ſufficiency proceeds from Thee; and all our ſucceſs depends on thy favour.

Others may tell us the way we ſhould go; but

but Thou alone canſt enable us to walk.

Others may tell us the way; but even they muſt firſt be taught by Thee.

They muſt be mov'd by Thee to act that charity; and ſo all at laſt is reſolv'd into Thee.

Should we preſume, O Lord, to divide thy grace; and proudly challenge any ſhare to our ſelvs:

Thy mighty truth ſtands up againſt us; and our own infirmitys plainly confute us.

Should'ſt thou ſeverely examine our harts; and ask who works all their actions in them:

Sure we muſt needs bow down our heads; and from our low duſt humbly ſay;

Nothing are we, O Lord, but what thou haſt made us; nothing have we, but what thou haſt given us:

Only our ſins are entirely our own; which O, may thy grace extinguiſh for ever.

O may all ſelf-preſumption dy in us; and our whole confidence live only in Thee.

May even our frailties make us more ſtrong; and our being nothing teach us to be humble.

So ſhall thy power, O God, be magnify'd in our weaknes; and thy mercy triumph in relief of our miſery.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. If we receive all we have of God; why do we boaſt as if we had it of our ſelvs?

An-

Antiph. God is my Saviour, whom ſhall I fear? God is my Protector, of what ſhall I be afraid?

Pſal. XXIX.

THus we depend, and happy we in this dependance; did we but know our own true intereſt.

We and our whole Concerns are depoſited with God; and where can we find a better hand to enſure them?

Is he not wiſe enough to chuſe ſafely for us, who diſpoſes all nature in ſuch admirable order?

Has he not power to go through with his purpoſe, who commands the wills of men and Angels?

Wants he perhaps an inclination to favor us; who deſires our felicity more than our own harts?

He feeds the fowls of the air; and cloths the lillys of the field.

Without his providence not a ſparrow falls to the ground; and ſhall we miſtruſt his care for his children?

Under his government we have liv'd all this while; and can we now ſuſpect he'l forſake us?

He has ſhewn his bounty in extraordinary graces; and will he deny us his leſſer bleſſings?

He has freely beſtow'd on us his deareſt Son; how

how ſhall He not with Him give us all things elſe?

All that are truly uſeful to carry us on our way; and bring us at length to his eternal reſt.

If our neceſſities be the effects of our folly; we muſt not preſume he'l maintain us in our ſins.

Rather we ſhould ſtrive to moderate our appetites; and correct the vices that have bred theſe myſerys.

But, if our wants be innocent and preſſing; he'l ſooner do a miracle then break his word.

His word, which he ſo often has ſolemnly engaged; ſo often prov'd by a thouſand experiments.

Ask but the former ages, and they will tell you *, the wonders he wrought in favour of his ſervants.

He multiply'd the oyl in the poor widows Cruſe; and fed his Prophet by the ſervice of a Raven.

He dry'd the Sea into a path for his People; and melted the rocks to refreſh their thirſt.

He made his Angels ſtewards of their proviſion, and nouriſht them in the wilderneſs with the bread of heav'n.

Still, O my God, thy eternal charity retains * the ſame affections for them that rely on Thee.

Still

Still thy all-seeing Wisdom governs the world; with the same immense unalterable goodnes.

Nay surely now the streams of thy mercy run more strong; and have wrought to themselvs a larger channel.

Since thou brought'st down the waters from above the heav'ns; and openedst in thine own body a spring of life.

A spring of joy and blyss to revive our harts; and overflow them with a torrent of everlasting pleasures.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. God is my Saviour, whom shall I fear? God is my Protector, of what shall I be afraid?

Antiph. Seek first the Kingdom of God; and all things else shall be added to you.

Psal. XXX.

LEt us then sit down in peace, O my soul! and rest secure in the bosom of providence.

Let us not disturb the order of those mercys *, which our God has design'd us in his eternal counsels.

Every accident may be turn'd into vertue; and every vertue is a step to our glorious end.

If our affairs succeed, let us praise our great Benefactor; and think what he'l give us hereafter, who so favours us here.

If they miscarry, let us yield to the will of hea-

heav'n; and learn by our croſſes in this world to betake us to the other.

What ever happens, let this be our conſtant rule; to provide for the future life, and be contented with the preſent.

Shall we not patiently accept a litle evil *, from Him that has given us ſo much good?

Shall the being without ſome one thing we need not *, more ſenſibly affect us, then the having all we need?

Ingrateful we! the common benefits we all enjoy *, deſerve the thankſgiving of a whole life.

The air we breath in, and the Sun that ſhines on us; the water and the earth that ſo faithfully ſerve us.

The exerciſe of our ſenſes, and the uſe of our wits; if not in excellence, at leaſt to ſome degree.

All theſe, O Lord, thou generally giv'ſt to the Good, and to the Bad; and for the leaſt of theſe, none can praiſe thee enough.

What ſhall we ſay to thoſe high ſupernatural bleſſings; a Son of God to redeem us, and a Heav'n to reward us?

What ſhall we ſay? can we yet complain * becauſe ſome few perhaps are more proſperous then we?

Should we not rather look down on the many below us; and be thankful to ſee our ſelvs more favor'd then they?

Should

Should we not reckon o're the miserys of mankind; and bless our God that has so far preserv'd us?

Had we some desperate canker breeding on our face, or noysom leprosy spreading o're our skin.

(These we must all confess are incident to our nature, and more then these due to our sins;)

What would we give to be as now we are? how gladly change for a moderate affliction?

'Tis but interpreting our worst condition well, to find motives enough for our gratitude to God.

'Tis but interpreting our best condition frowardly, and find defects enough to think our selvs miserable.

Did we adore, as we ought, the Wisdom of our God, we should easily trust Him to rule his own world.

Could we understand the secret character of his Decrees; we should read in each syllable a perfect harmony.

Teach us, O Thou blest Enlightner of our minds! teach us to expound thy actions in a fair sense.

Suffer us not to follow our private spirit, lest we create to our selvs a voluntary misery.

Still let us construe the afflictions thou sendst us *, as meant to correct, and not to destroy us.

To prevent some sin, or practise some vertue; and when we need our crosses no longer, thou'lt take them away. Mean-

Meanwhile, O gracious Lord, make us wait thy time, and not impatiently preſcribe limits to thee.

Make us rejoyce that our lots are in thy hands; but O, let thy mercy chuſe favourably for us.

Diſpoſe as thou pleaſeſt our condition here; only our portion hereafter, let it be with thy Bleſſed.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Seek firſt the Kingdom of God; and all things elſe ſhall be added to you.

Our Father, &c.

First *Leſſon.*

HAve confidence in our Lord with all thy hart, and rely not on thine own prudence: in all thy ways think on Him, and he will direct thy ſteps. Be not wiſe in thine own conceit: fear God, and depart from evil. The greater thou art, ſo much the more humble thy ſelf; and thou ſhalt find grace before God: for, the power of God only is great, and he is honor'd of the humble. Seek not the things that are too high for thee; nor ſearch into thoſe that are above thy ſtrength: but the things which God has commanded thee, think always on them, and in many of his works be not curious; ſince 'tis not neceſſary for thee to ſee with thine eys thoſe things that are hidden. Place thy treaſure in the

precepts

precepts of the Higheſt, and it ſhall profit thee more then gold. Lay up thy alms in the hart of the poor, and it ſhall obtain for thee againſt all evil: above the ſhield of the mighty, and above the ſpear, it ſhall fight againſt the enemy. In all thy gifts ſhew a chearful countenance, and dedicate thy tyths with gladneſs: give to the Higheſt, according to what He has given thee; and with a good ey do according to the ability of thy hands; for our Lord is thy rewarder, and he will repay thee ſeven times as much. When the ways of a man pleaſe our Lord, he will convert even his enemys to peace. The hart of a man diſpoſes his way; but it pertains to our Lord to direct his ſteps. He that is patient is better then the ſtrong; and he that rules over his mind, then the Conqueror of Cities. There is no wiſdom, there is no prudence, there is no counſel againſt our Lord: the horſe is prepar'd for the day of batle; but our Lord gives ſalvation.

R. Well may we give thee, O Lord, ſome part of what we have, ſince we receiv'd of thee even all we have: well may we give with gladneſs to Thee; ſince thy bounty rewards us with ſo great advantage. O make us ſtill miſtruſt our ſelvs, and with an humble confidence rely on Thee. Without thy bleſſing our labors are in vain; and againſt thy decrees no pollicy can ſucceed: but if we humbly ſubmit to thee, thou wilt

wilt direct us; if we keep thy commandments, thou wilt defend us. O make us ------

Second *Leſſon.*

WHen thou com'ſt to the ſervice of God, ſtand in juſtice and fear; and prepare thy ſoul for tentation. What ever is brought upon thee receive, and in thy ſorrow bear up, and when thou art humbled have patience: for gold and ſilver are try'd in the fire; and acceptable men in the furnace of affliction. Believe God, and he will recover thee: order thy way aright, and hope in Him: keep his fear, and grow old therein. You who fear our Lord, expect his mercy; decline not from him, leſt you fall: believe him, and your reward ſhall not miſcarry. You who fear our Lord, hope in him; and mercy ſhall come to you for your refreſhment: love him, and your harts ſhall be illuminated. Behold the generations of men; and know that none has hop't in our Lord, and been confounded. Who ever continued in his commandments and was forſaken; or cal'd upon him, and he deſpiſed him? God is compaſſionate and merciful, and will pardon ſins in the day of tribulation; and protect all thoſe that ſeek him in truth. Wo to the double hart and wicked lips, and the hands that work evil, and the ſinner that goes on the earth two ways. Wo to them that are of diſſolute hart; who believe not God,

and therefore ſhall not be protected by him. Wo to them that have loſt patience, and forſaken the right path, and declin'd into perverſe ways: what will they do, when our Lord ſhall begin to look into them?

R. Teach us, O gracious Lord, to begin our works with fear, and go on with obedience, and finiſh them with love; and after all, ſit humbly down in hope, and with a chearful confidence look up to thee, * whoſe promiſes are faithful, and rewards infinite. All this we may do for men, and yet they fail us; we may fear and obey, and they forget our ſervice; we may love and hope, and they neglect our affections: only Thou, O Lord our God, whom we no way can benefit, doſt every way oblige us *, whoſe promiſes ------

Third *Leſſon.*

BEcauſe ſentence is not ſpeedily pronounc't againſt the wicked, the children of men commit evil without fear: but though a ſinner offend a hundred times, and be forborn by patience, I know it ſhall be well with them that fear God. There are juſt men to whom evil things happen, as though they had done the works of the impious; and there are impious who live ſecure, as if they had the deeds of the juſt: and this alſo I judg moſt vain. The juſt and the wiſe and their works are in the hands of God;

God; yet no man knows whether he be worthy of love or hatred: but all things are reſerv'd incertain for the time to come; becauſe all things happen alike to the good and to the bad. As is the vertuous, ſo is the ſinner; and as the perjur'd, ſo he that ſwears the truth: by this the harts of men are fill'd with malice and contempt while they live; and after are led away into hell. I turn'd me to another thing and ſaw under the Sun; that the race is not to the ſwift, nor the batle to the ſtrong, nor bread to the wiſe, nor riches to the learned, nor favour to men of skill: but time and chance in all things.

R. And ſure 'tis fitteſt ſo: for what can an infinite Power, and Wiſdom, and Goodnes do, but that which is beſt? Lord I ſubmit and adore thy Providence, which ſcatters theſe temporal things with a ſeeming negligence; as trifles of ſo litle importance, that they ſignifie neither love nor hatred: * Nothing but heav'n is indeed conſiderable; nothing but Eternity deſerves our eſteem. Fix thou our ſteps, O Lord, that we ſtager not at the uneven motions of the world; but ſteddily go on to our glorious home: not cenſuring our journy by the weather we meet; nor turning out of the way for any accident that befals us. * Nothing but-----

Glory be----- * Nothing but:

Pauſe. as *page* 17.

Tueſday Lauds.

O God incline, &c. as *page* 18.

Antiph. Praiſe our Lord, O my ſoul, and forget not all his benefits.

Pſal. XXXI.

BE thou eternally ador'd, O God of our ſalvation; and may thy praiſes be ſung by thy ſervants for ever.

When our firſt parents had diſobey'd thy precepts, to the ruine of themſelvs, and their whole poſterity.

Thy mercy immediately provided a remedy; and graciouſly promiſed a powerful Redeemer.

A Redeemer that ſhould conquer ſin and death; and cruſh in pieces the ſerpents head.

A Redeemer that ſhould fully repair the breaches of mankind; and render our condition better then before.

Enlightning our eys with a clearer view * of thoſe excellent truths that belong to our peace;

And ſupporting our nature with a ſtronger grace, * to bear us ſafely on through all encounters.

Till we arrive at the land of reſt; and be receiv'd for ever into that glorious Kingdom.

O Bleſſed JESU, our ſtrength, our guide; who

who know'ſt and pittieſt our weak capacitys:

Who in thy tender care haſt contriv'd ſuch means, * that nothing can undo us but our own perverſnes.

How eaſie haſt thou made the way to heav'n! how light is the burthen thou lay'ſt on thy followers!

Tis but to love Thee, our greateſt Benefactor, and we perfectly fulfil every branch of thy Law.

Tis but deſiring to ſee Thee, our ſupream Beatitude; and we are ſure to poſſeſs an eternity of joy.

Bleſſed, O my God, be the wiſdom of thy Providence; that alone knows the way to draw good out of evil.

That not only reſtores us to our firſt degree; but makes even our fall rebound us to a greater hight.

Lord, as thy goodnes turns all things to the advantage of thy Elect; O may the Elect praiſe thy goodnes in all things.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. XXXII.

ADmirable wert thou, O Lord, in thy merciful promiſe, but infinitely more, in thy wonderful performance.

Thou deputedſt not an Angel to ſupply thy place; nor entruſtedſt ſo tender a work to the

manage of a Seraphin:

But Thy ſelf bow'dſt the heav'ns and cam'ſt down, and with thy own bleſt hands wroughtſt our redemption.

Thy ſelf took'ſt upon thee our frail nature; and vouchſaf'dſt to be born of an humble Virgin.

Thou condeſcendedſt to the weakneſſes of a child; a child whoſe parents were poor and uneſteem'd in the world.

Thou declinedſt not the mean entertainment of a ſtable: O, how unfit for the birth of the King of Heav'n!

Thou contentedſt thy ſelf with the cradle of a manger; and the uneaſy lodging on a bed of ſtraw.

Thou refuſedſt the ſoft accomodations of the rich; to undergo the inconveniencies of a poor ſtranger.

Only the faithful *Ioſeph* ſtood waiting on Thee; and provided, as he was able, for his helples family:

Only thy pious Mother dearly embrac't Thee; and wrapt thy tender limbs in litle clouts.

Wonder O heavens, and be amaz'd O earth; and every creature humbly bow your heads:

Bow and adore this incomprehenſible myſtery; The VVORD was made fleſh, & dwelt among us.

But moſt of all, we who are moſt concern'd; the

the baniſht children of unfortunate *Adam*.

Let us bow down our faces to the duſt; and proſtrate adore ſo unſpeakable a mercy.

Behold thus low my Saviour ſtoopt for me; * to check the pride of my corrupted nature.

Behold thus low He ſtoopt to take me from the ground; and raiſe me to the felicitys of his own Kingdom.

Lift up thy voice with joy, O my ſoul; and ſing Hoſanna to the new born JESUS.

Call all the bleſſed Angels to celebrate his birth; and repeat afreſh that heav'nly Antheme, Glory be to God on high, * in earth peace, towards men of good will.

Lift up thy voice aloud, O my ſoul! and to the Quires of heav'n ioyn the muſick of the Church.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. XXXIII.

REjoyce all you faithful Nations of the earth, * when you hear the ſweet Name of our dear Redeemer.

Rejoyce, and with your bended knees and harts, * adore the bleſſed JESUS.

He is the Son of the everliving God; equally participating the glorys of his Father.

He is that great *Meſſias* whom the Prophets foretold, * and all the ancient Saints ſo long expected.

At length, in the fulnes of time, he came; to viſit in perſon our miſerable world:

He came with his hands full of miracles; and every miracle full of mercy:

He made the crooked become ſtraight; and the lame to walk and leap for joy.

He open'd the ears of the deaf to hear; and gave ſight to them that were born blind:

He looſen'd the tongues of the dumb to ſpeak: O may he govern ours to ſing his praiſe!

He clens'd the leprous by the word of his mouth; and heal'd their diſeaſes who but toucht his garment.

To the poor he reveal'd the treaſures of his Goſpel; and taught the ſimple the myſterys of his Kingdom.

He caſt out Devils by the command of his Will; and forc't them to confeſs and adore his Perſon.

He rais'd the dead from the grave to life; the dead that were four days buryed and corrupted:

Nay even Himſelf, being ſlain for us on the Croſs, * and his tomb made faſt and ſecur'd with a guard,

He rais'd again by his own victorious power; and carry'd up our nature into the higheſt heav'ns.

All theſe ſtupendious ſigns, O glorious JESU! were done by the hand of Thy Almighty mercy:

To witneſs thy truth with the ſeal of heav'n; and endear thy precepts with obliging miracles.

That thus engag'd we might believe in Thee; and obeying thy Law, be eternally ſav'd.

O Let not all this love, dear Lord, be loſt; by ſo many Tokens ſo kindly expreſt.

One miracle more we humbly beg; but one as ſtrange and hard as any of the reſt.

Soften our ſtony harts into a tender ſenſe,* of thy great goodnes and their own true duty.

Raiſe our dead ſpirits from this heavy earth, to dwell with Thee in the land of the Living;

That as we here admire thy bounteous Power, and daily ſing the wonders of thy Grace:

We may herafter adore thy Bleſſed Self; and ſing eternally the wonders of thy Glory.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Praiſe our Lord, O my ſoul, and forget not all his benefits.

Capit. Jude *v.* 24, 25.

TO Him who is able to preſerve you without ſin, and ſet you immaculate before the ſight of his glory, in exultation at the coming of our Lord JESUS Chriſt; to the only God our Saviour, by JESUS Chriſt our Lord, be glory and magnificence, Empire and Power; before all ages, and now, and to all ages for ever, Amen.

Hymn

Hymn X.

LEt others take their courſe,
And ſing what Name they pleaſe:
Let wealth or beauty be their Theme;
Such empty ſounds as theſe.

For me, I'le ne're admire
A lump of burniſht clay:
Howe're it ſhines, it is but duſt;
And ſhall to duſt decay.

Sweet JESUS is the Name
My ſong ſhall ſtill adore:
Sweet JESUS is the charming word,
That does my life reſtore.

When I am dead in grief;
Or, which is worſe, in ſin:
I call on JESUS, and he hears;
And I to live begin.

Wherefore to thee bright Name,
Behold, thus low I bow;
And thus again: yet is all this
Far leſs then what I ow.

Down then, down both my knees,
Still lower to the ground;
While with mine eys and voice lift up,
Aloud theſe lines I ſound.

Live

Live glorious King of heav'n,
By all the heav'n ador'd:
Live gracious Saviour of the world,
Our chief, and only Lord.

Live, and for ever may
Thy throne eſtabliſht be:
For ever may all harts and tongues
Sing hyms of praiſe to Thee. Amen.

Antiph. I ſaw the bright Sun ſhew his flaming eys, and behold a thouſand rays fill'd the ayr, and beauteouſly guilded the earth: his glorious face but maskt it ſelf in a cloud, and immediately they vaniſht away, and their place was to be found no more: & I ſaid, ſuch, O my God, juſt ſuch is the ſtability of every creature.

℣. Even the line we now repeat muſt beg its breath of Thee;

℟. And ſtop if Thou deny'ſt it.

O Lord hear our prayers:
And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O God the eternal Source and Neceſſity of Being, on whoſe free overflowing, that of thy whole Creation every moment depends! ſtrike we beſeech Thee our harts with a continual dread and reverence of thy abſolute Dominion, which, ſhould it but never ſo litle ſuſpend thy Bounty, reſolvs us all inſtantly into nothing:

nothing: and grant, that as we know thou preſerv'ſt ſtill on this world, to grow daily riper for the Other, to which thou haſt ordain'd it; we may by thy grace ſo husband our time here, as in the next life to poſſeſs thy Eternity, through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Commemorations, &c. as page 29.

Tueſday Veſpers.

IN the Name, &c. As *page* 13.

Antiph. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods! who is like thee, terrible in judgments!

Pſal. XXXIV.

SPeak no more proudly vain duſt; nor provoke any longer the living God.

Seal up thy lips in humble ſilence; and tremblingly remember his dreadful judgments.

Remember how the earth open'd it ſelf; and ſwallow'd up alive ſo many thouſands.

Remember how the clouds rain'd fire and brimſtone; and buried whole Cities in their own aſhes.

Remember how the general deluge o'reſpred the world, and ſwept away almoſt all mankind.

Remem-

Remember, and ask the cauſe of all this ruin; and tell it aloud to the bold offender:

Tell him, 'twas ſin, and ſuch as his*, that drew upon them ſo ſwift deſtruction.

Sin threw the Angels down from heav'n; and chain'd them up in eternal darknes:

Sin baniſht *Adam* out of Paradiſe; and turn'd that delicious garden into a field of weeds.

O God, how terrible is thy mighty arm; when Thou ſtretcheſt it forth to be aveng'd of thine enemys!

O ſin, how fatal is thy deſperate malice; that pulls on our heads all the thunder of heav'n!

O my ſoul, how dull and ſenſles are we; to ſleep ſecure, as if all were ſafe!

Can we repeat theſe amazing Truths; and not tremble, at the wrath of the divine juſtice?

Can we conſider the deplorable end of ſinners; and ſtill go on in the ways of ſin?

Even while we ſing thy praiſes, O glorious Lord! our very duty ſhould fear before Thee.

What ſhould corrupted nature, then, do, when it ſees its ſelf ready to offend Thee?

What ſhould a guilty Conſcience do; when it ſees it ſelf ruin'd by offending thee?

Strike thou our harts, O Thou infinit Majeſty! with an awful reverence of thy great Name.

Correct our many levitys into a pious ſadnes;

nes; and break our proud ſpirits to bow to Thee:

Still may our conſciences cry aloud within us; dare you commit this evil, and ſin againſt your God?

Dare you commit this evil, and undo your ſelvs? and plunge your own ſouls in everlaſting torments?

Forbid ſo raſh a madneſs, gracious Lord! and make thy judgments on others mercys to us.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods! who is like thee, terrible in judgments!

Antiph. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods! who is like thee, amiable in mercys!

Pſal. XXXV.

WIpe away the tears from thine eys, O my ſoul! and clear thy hart from all clouds of deſpair.

He that's thus infinite in power to puniſh *, is full as infinite in goodneſs to ſave.

How often have we broken his divine Commands; yet ſtill his earth ſuſtains and ſervs us!

How often have we abus'd our fulnes of bread, yet ſtill his clouds ſhower plenty upon us!

Him-

Himſelf with his own Almighty Word confin'd the waters; and ſharply reproacht their officiouſnes to deſtroy.

Hitherto ſhall you come, and no farther; and here will I ſtay your proud waves:

Only the ambitious Angels find no forgivenes; becauſe their obſtinacy refuſes to ſeek it:

Elſe, could thoſe rebel-ſpirits diſclaim their crimes; and turn again to obey their Maker.

His clemency would ſoon revoke their ſentence; and reſtore them to ſhine in their firſt bright ſeats.

But O! the exceſs of mercy vouchſaft to *Adam*; and to us duſt and aſhes his poſterity!

For whom the ſoveraign King of heav'n * humbled Himſelf to deſcend upon earth.

Leading a poor laborious life; and ſuffering a painful ignominious death:

Only to teach us how to live, and how to dy; and what in both to aim at.

Thy mercys, Lord, are above all thy works; and this above all thy mercys.

Antiph. Who is like thee, O Lord, among the Gods! who is like thee, amiable in mercys!

Antiph. Dreadful art thou, O Lord, in the terror of thy Judgments; but infinitely more amiable in the ſweetnes of thy mercys.

Pſal.

Psal. XXXVI.

STill let us sing the mercys of our God; and hold and shake a litle longer this sweet key.

When we, alas! lay buried in the abyss of nothing; his own free goodnes first cal'd us into Being.

He fashion'd our limbs in our mothers womb; and fill'd our Nurses brest with milk.

He enlarg'd our litle steps when we began to go; and carefully preserv'd our helpless infancy:

Commanding even his Angels to bear us in their hands; lest we dash our feet against a stone.

How many dangers have we happily escapt; and not one of them but was govern'd by his providence!

How many blessings do we dayly receive; and not one of them but proceeds from his bounty!

He provided Tutors to instruct our youth; and plant in our tender minds the seeds of vertue.

He appointed Pastors to feed our souls; and safely guide them in the ways of Blyss:

He founded his Church on an immovable Rock; and to render our faith firm and secure:

He seal'd his love with Sacraments of grace; to

to breed and nourish in us the life of charity.

All this thou hast done, O merciful Lord! the wise Disposer of heav'n and earth.

All this thou hast done, and still goest on *, by infinite ways to gain us to thy love.

Thou command'st us to ask, and promisest to grant; thou invitest us to seek, and assur'st us to find.

Thou vouchsaf'st even thy self to stand at the door and knock; and if we open, thou entrest and fill'st our harts with joy.

If we forget thee, thou renew'st afresh our memory; if we fly from thee, thou still find'st some means to recal us.

If we defer our amendment, thou patiently stay'st for us; and when we return, thou open'st thy arms to imbrace us.

Surely, O my God! from all eternity * Thou hast cast thy gracious ey upon us.

Surely thy merciful hand has sign'd our lot; and mark't us out for thy everlasting favors.

We know thy ways are in the deep abyss; and none can sound the bottom of thy counsels.

Yet may we safely look on the flowing streams; and gather this comfort from their gentle course.

When we were not, thou freely lov'dst us; Thou wilt not forsake us, now we strive to love thee:

When we had loſt our way, thou ſought'ſt after us; thou wilt not refuſe us, now we ſeek after thee.

Lord, all we have is deriv'd from thee; and all we expect can come from none but thy ſelf.

Accompliſh thine own bleſt purpoſe in us; and finiſh theſe happy beginings towards us.

For our hopes are great, thou haſt choſen us to thy glory: ſince already thou ſo far art engag'd by thy grace

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Dreadful art Thou, O Lord, in the terrors of thy judgments; but infinitely more amiable in the ſweetnes of thy mercys.

Capit. Rom. 13.

LEt every ſoul be ſubject to the higher Pow'rs; for there is no Power but of God, and they that be are ordain'd of God: who ever therefore reſiſts the Power reſiſts the ordinance of God; and they who reſiſt purchaſe to themſelvs damnation. For Princes are not a terror to good, but evil works: wilt thou then not be afraid of the Power? do that which is good, and thou ſhalt have praiſe of it; for he is the miniſter of God, to thee for good: but if thou doſt evil, fear, for he bears not the ſword in vain; for he is the miniſter of God, a revenger to wrath on him that

that does evil. Wherefore be ſubject to what is ſo neceſſary; not only for wrath, but alſo for conſcience. And for this cauſe do you alſo pay tribute; for they are the miniſters of God, ſerving to this very purpoſe. Render therfore to all their dues; tribute, to whom tribute; cuſtom, to whom cuſtom; fear, to whom fear; honor, to whom honor. Ow no man any thing, but to love one another; for he who loves has fulfill'd the Law.

Hymn XI.

FAin would my thoughts fly up to Thee,
Thy peace ſweet Lord to find:
But when I offer, ſtill the world
Lays clogs upon my mind.

Sometimes I climb a litle way,
And thence look down below:
How nothing, there, do all things ſeem,
That here make ſuch a ſhow!

Then round about I turn my eys,
To feaſt my hungry ſight:
I meet with heav'n in every thing;
In every thing delight.

I ſee thy Wiſdom ruling all;
And it with joy admire:
I ſee my ſelf among ſuch hopes,
As ſet my hart on fire.

When I have thus triumph't a while,
And think to build my neſt:
Some croſs conceits come fluttering by,
And interrupt my reſt.

Then to the earth again I fall;
And from my low duſt cry;
'Twas not in my wing, Lord, but thine,
That I got up ſo high.

And now, my God, whether I riſe,
Or ſtill ly down in duſt:
Both I ſubmit to thy bleſt will;
In both on Thee I truſt.

Guide thou my way, who art thy ſelf
My everlaſting End:
That every ſtep, or ſwift, or ſlow,
Still to thy ſelf may tend.

To Father, Son and holy Ghoſt,
One Conſubſtantial Three;
All higheſt praiſe, all humbleſt thanks,
Now, and for ever be.

Antiph.

Antiph. What hart can reſiſt the great King of Kings? terrible, and amiable, and mightily ſhewing Both, in glorious miracles of vengeance and love.

V. His right hand holds a golden Scepter:
R. And his left a flaming ſword.
O Lord hear our prayers:
And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who by hopes and fears, the main ſwayers of our nature here, haſt graciouſly provided to counterpoiſe our weight downwards, and ſuſtain our faint progreſs up to Thee in thy Kingdom! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that the many notorious Examples of thy dreadful judgments on obſtinate and incorrigible ſinners may ſtrongly over-aw our vices and impenitence; and thy many more eminent inſtances of indulgence and mercy to the penitent and truly deſirous of vertue may incourage our weaknes into effectual endeavours after it, by the abundant and ſurely efficatious means thou haſt vouchſaf't in thy Church; through our Lord-----

O Lord hear, &c. As *page* 45.

Tueſday Complin.

OUr help is in, &c. as *page* 46.

Antiph. Thou art, O Lord, all goodnes and patience; and we, alas, all ſin and diſobedience.

Pſal. XXXVII.

GOod God, how extreamly ingrateful are we! how ſtrangely inſenſible of our manifeſt duty!

Every creature hears thy voice, but we; every thing lives by rule but we.

The Sun obſervs its conſtant riſing; and ſets exactly at his appointed time.

The Sun ſtands ſtill, if thou commandeſt; and even goes back, to obey thy will.

And yet the Sun pretends no reward; nor looks to be plac'd in a higher heav'n.

We who expect thoſe glorious promiſes; and aim no lower then the heav'n of heav'ns.

Shall we forget the law of our God; that only inſtructs us to perfect our ſelvs?

We who are bought by the blood of JESUS; and freely redeem'd by his ſacred Croſs.

Shall we neglect ſo gracious a Saviour; whoſe only deſign is to draw us to his love?

Shall we neglect ſo generous a love; whoſe only effect is to make us happy?

O may thy holy will dear, Lord, be all our rule; and thy gracious hand our only guide:

O may thy infinite goodnes engage us to love Thee; and thy bleſſed love prepare us to enjoy Thee.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. XXXVIII.

WHat did I ſay, O Lord my God! we guide not our lives by thy ſtrait rules? It was too mild and gentle a reproof*, for us who quite contradict thy Laws.

What thou forbidſt, we eagerly purſue; and what thou command'ſt, our frowardnes ſtill reſiſts.

We boldly converſe with temptation and ſin; which thy charity adviſes us to fly like death.

We timorouſly fear a loſs or frown; where Thou bidſt us proceed with undaunted courage.

We govern our actions by our own wild fancys; and expect thy Providence ſhould comply with our humors:

We would have Thee relieve us when we liſt; and rain and ſhine as we think fit.

Pardon, O gracious Lord, this rude perverſnes; and faſhion our ſpirits to ſubmit to Thee.

Make us exactly obſerve what Thou preſcrib'ſt; how bitter ſo ever it taſts to our ſenſe:

We are ſure thy wiſdom knows our infirmities; we are ſure thy Goodnes delights in our relief. Glory be, &c.

Pſal. XXXIX

TWas not alone to make the day; that Thou O Lord, did'ſt make the Sun:

But to teach us theſe pious Leſſons; and write them plain as it's own beams;

So ſhould our light ſhine forth to others; and ſo our charity warm their coldneſs:

So when they ſay we are under a cloud; we ſhould, like the Sun, be really above it;

And though we appear ſometimes Eclipſt; or even extinguiſht in a night of ſorrow:

Still we ſhould ſhine to our ſelves and Thee; and ſtill go on the ways of light:

Still, like the regular Sun, unchangedly expect * the appointed periods of bright and dark.

Only in this we gladly diſagree; and bleſt be our God who made the difference:

Not like the Sun, that every night goes down; and muſt at laſt be quite put out:

When we have finiſht here our courſe; and ſeem to ſet to this dark earth:

We hope to riſe and ſet no more; but ſhine perpetually in a brighter heav'n.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Thou art, O Lord, all goodnes and pa-

patience; and we, alas, all ſin and diſobedience.

Hymn XII.

BLeſſed, O Lord, be thy wiſe grace;
That governs all our day:
And to the night aſſigns its place,
To reſt us in our way.

If works the laboring hand impair,
Or thoughts the ſtudious mind:
Both are conſider'd by thy care,
Both fit refreſhment find.

Fit to relieve their preſent ſtate;
Fit to prepare the next:
While we are taught to meditate
This plain and uſeful Text.

As every Night lays down our head;
And morning ope's our eys:
So ſhal the duſt be once our bed;
And ſo we hope to riſe:

To riſe, and ſee that beauteous light
Spring from thoſe eys of Thine:
Not to be check't by any night;
But clear for ever ſhine.

All glory to the ſacred Three
One everliving Lord:

As at the firſt, ſtill may He be
Belov'd, obey'd, ador'd. Amen.

Capit. 1 Pet. 4.

THe end of all is at hand; bewiſe therefore, and watch in prayers: but above all have mutual charity continually among your ſelves; for charity covers a multitude of ſins; uſe hoſpitality one towards another, without murmuring: every one as he has receiv'd grace, miniſtring the ſame one towards another; as good diſpenſers of the manifold grace of God. If any man ſpeak, as the words of God; if any man miniſter, as of the Power which God gives: that in all things God may be honored by JESUS Chriſt; to whom is Glory and Empire, for ever and ever, Amen.

Antiph: The Sun runs it's Courſe, or ſtands ſtill, or goes back, as thou command'ſt; the raging Sea growes calm, nay divides it's waves at thy word; only Thine own Iſrael reſiſt the voice of their God;

V. A rod of direction is the Scepter of thy Kingdom:

R. Swaying man to obſerve the diſcipline of life.

O Gratious Lord, whoſe laws are but neceſſary Rules of Soul-ſaving love; and whoſe Commands are but emphatical Adviſes of what our nature requires to grow happy!

Quick-

Quicken, we beſeech Thee, the ſlacknes of our obedience to them, by often reflecting on this thy generous Goodnes; and grant the ready obſervance paid by all other creatures to thy leaſt will, for ſerving us, may ſo reproach our perverſe reſiſting the guidance of thy ſweet ſpirit, towards our own only good; which thou kindly cal'ſt thy Service; that we may feel our ſelves confounded with ſhame at our notorious follys, and be henceforth apter to learn, by all the world about us, our duty to Thee, through our Lord: ------

Vouchſafe us, *as Page 54 to the end.*

Of-

Office for Wedneſday Matins.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invitatory. Come let's adore our God that governs us.

Come let's adore our God that governs us.

Pſal. XL.

HE is ourgreat ſoveraign and Lord; the abſolute King of heav'n and earth: he ſees at once the whole frame of all things; and thorowly comprehends their various natures.

Come let's adore our God that governs us.

To every creature he appoints a fit Office; and guides all their motions in perfect order: till he has wrought his glorious deſign, to finiſh the world in a beauteous cloze.

Come let's adore our God that governs us.

All theſe he governs with infinite wiſdom; and all for the good of them that love him: his counſels are deep, and beyond our reach; but all his ways are juſt and merciful.

Come let's adore our God that governs us.

He governs his enemys with a rod of iron, and puniſhes their wilfulnes with eternal miſerys: but his ſervants he bleſſes with the priviledg of children, and provides for their duty a rich inheritance. Come, lets adore our God that governs us: Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c. Come

Come, lets adore our God that governs us.
Come, let's adore out God that governs us.

Hymn XIII.

OPen thine eys, my ſoul, and ſee
Once more the light returns to thee:
Look round about, and chuſe the way
Thou mean'ſt to travel o're to day.

Think on the dangers thou mayſt meet,
And always watch thy ſliding feet:
Think where thou once haſt faln before,
And mark the place, and fall no more.

Think on the helps thy God beſtows;
And caſt to ſteer thy life by thoſe:
Think on the ſweets thy ſoul did feel,
When thou didſt well, and do ſo ſtill.

Think on the pains that ſhall torment
Thoſe ſtubborn ſins that ne're repent:
Think on the joys which wait above,
To crown the head of holy love.

Think what at laſt will be thy part,
If thou go'ſt on where now thou art:
See life and death ſet thee to chuſe;
One thou muſt take, and one refuſe.

O my dear Lord, guide thou my courſe,
And draw me on with thy ſweet force:
Still make me walk, ſtill make me tend,
By Thee my way, to Thee my end.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
One undivided Deity:
As it has been in ages gone,
May now, and ever, ſtill be done.

Antiph. The day will come, it will infallibly come, when God will deſtroy all that work iniquity.

Pſal. XLI.

WHy do you laugh, unhappy wretches, * who tire your ſelves in the ways of ſin?

Ways that indeed ſeem ſmooth at firſt; but lead to danger, and end in ruine.

Why do you boaſt your pleaſant life, * who ly aſleep in the arms of death?

Awake, and chace the dream away, * that deludes your ſick heads with empty fancys

Awake, and fill your eys with teares; * and ſadly look on your real miſerys:

Whither, alas, will your ſouls be hurry'd; when in cold deſpare you ſigh away your laſt faint breath?

They ſhall fly amaz'd from the ſight of heav'n; and

and hide their guilty ſelves in eternal darknes:

There they ſhal dwel with intolerable pains; weeping and wailing, and lamenting for ever:

Their underſtanding ſhal ſit as in a deep dungeon; and think on nothing but its own calamitys.

Their Will ſhal be heightn'd to a madneſs of deſire; and perpetually rackt with the deſpair of obtaining.

Their Memory ſhal ſerve but to renew their ſorrows; and their whole ſouls be drown'd in a ſea of bitternes.

They ſhal wiſh the Mountains to fall upon them; and cry to the Hils to cover them:

But nothing ſhal fal on them but the wrath of God; nor cover them but their own confuſion:

There, every vice ſhal have its proper torment; prodigiouſly bred out of its own corruption:

The laſcivious ſhal burn in unquenchable fire; perpetually flaming from their own paſſions:

The Glutton and the Drunkard ſhal vainly ſigh * for a drop of water to cool their tongues:

The furious colerick ſhal rage like mad dogs; and the ſpiteful envious knaw their own bowels:

The riches of the covetous ſhal be as thorns in their ſides; and the proud be thrown down to the bottom of contempt:

The ſlothful ſhal miſerably deplore their loſt

loſt time; and languiſh with grief for their ſtupid negligence:

But O, what horrid pangs ſhal ſeize them all; and wound and pierce the very center of their ſouls!

When they ſhal ſee themſelvs eternally deprived * of the bright and blisful Viſion of God.

When they ſhal ſee themſelvs eternally baniſht * from the ſweet and gratious preſence of JESUS:

That God who made them to injoy his glory; that JESUS who [illegible] redeem'd them to be heirs of his felicity.

Then they ſhall curſe the day of their birth; and the unfortunate companions that inveagled them to ſin:

They ſhall curſe this vain deceitful world; and cry out with a deſperate enraged fury:

Are theſe the effects of thoſe fond deſires; whoſe enjoyment we made our cheif felicity?

Alas! what avail us, now, our wanton liberties; aud the fugitive pleaſures we ſo eagerly perſu'd?

What comfort receive we from thoſe empty honours, * and faithles riches we ſo highly eſteem'd?

They all are vaniſht away, like a ſhadow; and as a cloud of ſmoke that's ſcater'd with the wind

But the remorſe and puniſhment endure for ever; and torture our ſpirits with perpetual anguiſh.

Thus

Thus ſhal they cry, and none regard to hear them; thus ſhal they mourn, and none be found to pity them.

O ſad expectance of a diſſolute life! O dreadful conſequence of an impenitent death!

Eternally to long for what they never can enjoy; eternally to ſuffer what they never can avoid.

Bleſſed be thy gracious Providence, O God; that with ſuch tender care forewarns us of our dangers.

O ſave us too, dear Lord, from all thoſe dangers; ſave us for thy mercys ſake.

Save us, and make us fearful to do * what, when we have done, will make us miſerable to ſuffer.

Quicken our apprehenſions of the ruinous effects of Sin; and with thy terrible threatnings check our unbridled paſſions

That, if thy glorious promiſes move not our harts; the fear, at leaſt, of hell may fright us into heav'n. Glory be, &c.

Antiph. The day will come, it will infallibly come; when God will deſtroy all that work iniquity.

Antiph. The day will come, it will infallibly come; when God will Crown all that love his glory.

Psal. XLII.

WHy do you mourn, you children of the light; to whom belong the promises of Blyss?

Who feed on the pleasant fruits of piety; and the continual feast of a good conscience:

Who tast already the sweetnes of hope; and herafter shal be satisfied with the fulnes of fruition.

What can molest your happy state; whom the God of Glory has chosen for himself?

Whom he has adopted into his own Family; and design'd for heirs of the Kingdom of heaven.

That Blessed Kingdom where all delights abound; and sorrow and tears are banisht away.

Where none are sick, or grow old, or dy; but flourish in health and youth, and immortal life:

Where none are perplext with cares or fears; but dwel secure and free for ever:

Where we no more shal be subject to chance: no more expos'd to the danger of tentation:

Where we no more shal be crost by others: no more disquieted by our own passions:

But a serene tranquillity perpetually within us; and innumerable joys all round about us;

Joy in the excellencys of our glorifyd bodys:

dys ; joy in the perfections of our enlarged ſouls :

Joy in the ſweet ſociety of Saints ; joy in the glorious company of Angels :

Joy in the raviſhing ſight of our beloved JESUS ; joy in the bliſful union with the adored Deity :

All ſhal be joy, and love, and peace ; and all endure for eternal ages :

Let then the impenitent ſinner be frighted with fear ; and the obdurate hart break aſunder with grief.

But for the hopeful Innocent, let them always be glad ; and the ſervants of JESUS rejoyce and ſing :

Sweet is the yoke of thy love, O Lord ; and light the burthen of thy commands :

But O, how far more rich are thy faithful promiſes ! how infinitely greater thy glorious rewards !

When every vertue ſhal wear its proper crown ; and ſhine with a Diadem fit for its own head :

The humble there ſhal be highly exalted ; and the poor in ſpirit prefer'd to be Kings :

The meek ſhal poſſes that holy land ; and the mourners be comforted with eternal refreſhments :

The clean of hart ſhal ſee the God of purity ; and the lovers of peace have the priviledg of his Children :

They who hunger and thirst after heav'n shal be fill'd; and the merciful entertain'd with the embraces of mercy:

They who suffer persecution shal abundantly be rewarded; and the enlightners of others shine bright as the stars:

They who relinquish any thing for God shal receive a hundred fold; and all the Just be in glory for ever:

Then shal they bless the true friend that reprov'd them; and the charitable hand that assisted to their happines:

They shal bless the provident mercys of their God; and sing aloud the victorys of his grace:

Is this the effect of those litle pains we took? are these the repairs for those petty losses we suffer'd?

Happy we who deny'd our selvs toys; and now are advanc't to these high felicities:

Millions of years shal pass away; and our glory shal seem but then to begin:

Millions of Millions shal pass away; and our glory shal be no nearer its end:

Thus shal they all rejoyce, and none disturb them; thus shal they sing, and all the heav'ns joyn with them.

O sweet expectance of a pious life! O happy consequence of a holy death!

Eternally to be free from whatever can afflict; eternally to enjoy whatever can delight.

Blest

Bleſt be thy gracious Providence, O God; that with ſo large a bounty woos us to our happines:

Woos us in a way we are ſo apt to be taken; the love of our ſelvs, and our own great intereſt.

As thou haſt prepar'd ſuch felicitys for us; O may thy grace prepare us for them:

O may this beſt of works take up all our time; at leaſt take up the beſt of our time:

At leaſt every morning let us renew our hope; and cloſe the evening with the ſame ſweet thoughts.

Let us not faint, and we ſurely ſhall ſee a proſperous iſſue out of all our ſorrows:

Still let us labour, ſtill let us ſuffer; our troubles are ſhort, and our joys eternal. ----

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. The day will come, it will infallibly come; when God will crown all that love his glory.

Antiph. What will it profit us, to gain the whole world, and loſe our own Souls? or what ſhal we give in exchange for our ſouls?

Pſal. XLIII.

COme now, my ſoul, and chuſe; for life and death are ſet before thee:

Chuſe while thy gracious Lord allows thee day; leſt the night of darknes overtake thy neglect:

Chuse, but remember thy eternity is concern'd; and examine well ere thou mak'st thy resolve;

Call all the pleasures of the world before thee; and ask if any of them be worth such pains:

Ask if to satisfy some irregular passion * can recompence the forfeiture of such felicitys:

Ask if the vain forbidden things thou lov'st * deserve thy affection better than thy Maker:

Are they more worthy in themselvs, or beneficial to Thee; that thou canst prefer them before thy Redeemer?

Dost thou expect to be quiet by enjoying them? or everlastingly happy by their procurement?

Will they protect thee at the hour of thy death? or plead thy cause at the day of Judgment?

O no, they but deceive me with a smiling look; which I too often have prov'd by dear experience:

'Tis heav'n alone that yeilds a true content; 'tis heav'n alone that fils us with delight.

Take then away your flatterys, false world; and leave me free for better thoughts.

Turn thou thy face to me, dear JESU; and keep mine eys stil turn'd towards Thee:

That I may look continually on thy glorious beautys; and be ravisht for ever with the charms of thy sweetnes.

'Tis Thee, chast Spouse of souls, 'tis thee alone

alone I chuſe; and dedicate my ſelf entirely to thy ſervice:

Thou art my ſole and abſolute Lord; be thou my part and inheritance for ever:

But O my deareſt Lord, do thou chuſe me; and guide my uninſtructed ſoul to chuſe Thee:

O make me chuſe to love thee, till I come to ſee thee; then I'am ſure I cannot chuſe but love thee.

Here we, alas, move ſlowly in the dark; led on by the Argument of things not ſeen:

But did we clearly ſee what we ſay we believe; we ſoon ſhould chang the courſ of our life:

Did we but ſee the Damned in their flames; or hear them cry in the midſt of their torments:

How ſhould we fear to follow them in their ſins; which we know have plung'd them into all thoſe miſerys!

How ſhould we ſtrive againſt the next tentation; and caſt about to avoid the danger!

Did we but ſee the glorys of the Saints; or hear the ſweet hymns they continually ſing:

How ſhould we ſtudy to imitate their lives; which we know have rais'd them to all their happines!

How ſhould we ſeek all occaſions of improvement; and make it our buſineſs to work out our ſalvation!

Nay did our faith but firmly believe * the truths we every day recite in our Creed.

What would we do, to attain those joys! what would we not do, to escape those sorrows!

Would half an hour be too long to pray? or once a week too often to fast?

Would the pardon of an injury be too hard a law? or the making restitution too dear a price?

Durst we return to our sins again? or spend our time in idlenes and folly?

Yet is all this as sure as if we saw it; and would move as much, if we seriously consider'd it.

If we consider'd what I'm sure we believe; we should never live as I'm sure we do.

Which of us doubts but ere long we shall all be dust? yet which of us lives as if we thought to dy?

Pity O gracious Lord, the frailtys of thy servants; and suffer not our blindnes to lead us into ruine.

Supply our want of sight by a lively faith; and strengthen our faith by thy powerful grace.

Make us remember, 'tis no childrens sport *, to gain or lose the Kingdom of heav'n.

Make us chuse wisely, and pursue our choyse; and use as well the means, as like the end.

O set thou right the byass of our harts; that in all our motions we may draw off from the world.

That we may still incline towards Thee; and

rest, at last, in thy holy presence.

Thou art our Lord, and we will serve thee in fear; Thou art our God, and we will love thee in hope.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. What will it profit us to gain the whole world and lose our own souls? or what shall we give in exchange for our souls?

Our Father, &c.

First *Lesson.*

THe fear of our Lord is the begining of wisdom. If sinners intice thee, consent not to them; if they say come with us, walk not with them: for their feet run to evil and make haste to shed blood; nay, themselvs ly in wait even against their own blood, and practise deceits against their own souls. They have hated discipline, and not receiv'd the fear of our Lord: therefore shall they eat the fruits of their way, and be fill'd with their own counsels. The blessing of our Lord is on the head of the just; but iniquity covers the mouth of the impious. The memory of the just is with praises; but the name of the wicked shall rot. He that walks sincerely walks confidently; but he that goes crooked ways shall be made manifest. He that digs a pit shall fall into it; and he that lays a snare for another shall perish in it. He that gives wicked counsel, it shall be turn'd upon himself,

and

and he not know whence it comes. He that will be reveng'd ſhall find vengeance of our Lord; and he will ſurely keep his ſins in remembrance. The hope of the juſt is joy; but the expectation of the impious ſhall periſh. That which the wicked fears ſhall come upon him; and to the juſt, their deſire ſhall be given them.

R. O ſweet and admirable Providence! Thou haſt commanded, and ſo it is; that the inordinate affection of every one ſhall be his puniſhment: * For, as we ſow, ſo ſhall we reap; and as the tree falls, ſo ſhall it ly. Thy grace O Lord, is the ſeed of glory, and ſin the root of miſery: he that ſows in the fleſh ſhall reap corruption; and he that ſows in the ſpirit, life everlaſting. * For, as ----

Second *Leſſon.*

FOllow not in thy ſtrength the concupiſcence of thy hart; nor ſay, how mighty am I! who can controul me in what I have done? for God is a ſure revenger. Say not, I have ſin'd, and what harm has happen'd unto me; for the Higheſt is a patient puniſher. Be not without fear of thy ſin though forgiven; nor add one ſin to another: Say not, the mercy of our Lord is great; he will have pity on my many offences: for mercy and wrath come ſpeedily from Him; and his indignation keeps an ey upon ſinners. Defer not to be converted to our Lord; nor

nor put it off from day to day: for his wrath ſhall come ſuddenly, and in the time of vengeance he will deſtroy thee. Though hand joyn in hand, the ungodly ſhall not be unpuniſht; but the ſeed of the juſt ſhall be ſav'd. The congregation of the wicked is as tow wrapt together, and their end a flame of fire. Every corruptible work ſhall fail at laſt, and the Doer thereof ſhall go with it; but every excellent deed ſhall be juſtified, and he that does it be honour'd therein.

R. My ſoul, how many thouſands have been ſurpriz'd in the midſt of their ſins, and hurried away to everlaſting ſorrows! and we, alas, how many times have we been guilty, and yet our God has ſpar'd us! * O my indulgent Saviour, no other reaſon can I give why I'm not miſerable, but that Thou art merciful. Bleſſed be thy patience that indures ſo long; and bleſſed be thy grace that delivers at laſt. * O my ---

Third *Leſſon.*

LEnd to thy neighbor when he is in neceſſity; and pay thou thy neighbor again in his time: keep thy word, and deal faithfully with him; and thou ſhalt always find that which is neceſſary for thee. Do good to the juſt, and thou ſhalt have great reward; if not from him, aſſuredly from our Lord. Loſe thy mony for thy brother and thy friend; and hide it not under

der a ſtone to be loſt. Be not aſham'd to ſay the truth; for there is a ſhame that brings ſin; and a ſhame that brings glory and grace. Accept no perſon againſt thy ſoul; nor let the reſpect of any cauſe thee to fall. Reverence not thy neighbour in his offence; nor refrain from ſpeaking when there is occaſion to do good. By no means contradict the truth; nor be aſham'd to confeſs thy ſins. Be not haſty in thy words, and remiſs and unprofitable in thy deeds. Let not thy hand be ſtretcht out to receive, and clos'd to give. Be not as a lyon in thy houſe, nor oppreſs thoſe that are under thee. Fear our Lord and the King; and with detracters meddle not: for their perdition ſhall ſuddenly come upon them. He that ſwears much ſhall be fill'd with iniquity; and miſchief ſhall not depart from his houſe: if he deceive his brother, his ſin ſhall be upon him; if he diſſemble, he doubles his offence; and if he ſwear in vain, he ſhall not be acquitted. Turn away thy face from a woman trimly dreſt; and gaze not at anothers beauty: for by the beauty of a woman many have periſht; and it inflames concupiſcence as a fire. Be not at the feaſt of great drinkers; nor at the riotous banquets of thoſe who bring their diſhes together to eat: for the drunkard and the glutton ſhall be conſum'd; and the drowſy cloth'd with rags. I paſt by the field of a ſlothful man, and by the vinyard of a fool; and, behold, it was run over with netles,

and

and thorns cover'd its face, and the ſtone wall was deſtroy'd: which when I ſaw, I laid it in my hart, and by the example learnt diſcipline. By what things a man ſins, by the ſame he ſhall be tormented.

R. Bleſſed, O my God, be thy Providence for ever, which ſo plentifully furniſhes us with rules of vertue, and ſo ſafely guides all thoſe ſouls to happines, who chuſe to live under thy ſweet government; * As thou haſt ſhewn us the way, Lord give us ſtrength to walk in it, and bring us in the end to thy eternal reſt. Make us ſeriouſly reflect on every line we read, and love the truth when it moſt reproves us: Make us labour to correct every error of our lives, and always humbly implore thy gracious aſſiſtance. * As thou haſt -----

Glory be, &c. * As thou haſt----

Pauſe, As *page* 17.

VVedneſday Lauds.

O God incline, &c. as *page* 18.

Antiph. All my life long will I praiſe my God; and lift up my hands to his holy Throne.

Pſal.

Psal. XLIV.

LEt them neglect thy praises, O Lord, who never consider thy mercys:

Let them be silent to thee, O gracious God, whose mouths are full of themselvs.

But as for us who subsist by thy gifts, * and thankfully acknowledg the riches of thy goodnes.

Our harts shal continually meditate on Thee; and our lips delight to sing thy glory:

Blessed for ever be thy name, O JESU; and blessed be the sweetnes of thy Wisdom:

Whose infinite Charity has vouchsaft our earth * such excellent Rules to guide it to heaven:

Thou taughtst us that happy skil of finding our lives, by a generous losing them to follow Thee:

Thou taught'st us to love our true selvs best; by wisely hating our mistaken selvs:

Thou taught'st us to trample this world under our feet; and use it as a step to climb up to the next:

From Thee we learn those glorious Mysterys, * that exalt our faith so high above reason:

From thee we derive those Heroick Counsels, * that raise our souls so far above nature:

From thee alone, and from thy school of grace, * all we know we learn, and all we do we receive:

How

How long, alas, might we have wandred here, * in the midſt of darknes and error:

Had not thy love and pity, O merciful Lord; brought down thy very ſelf to become our light!

Never ſhould we elſe have learnt to deny our ſelvs; and take up our Croſs and follow Thee:

Never ſhould we have known that great ſecret of peace; to forgive our enemys, and do good to thoſe who deſpitefully uſe us.

On the unſatisfying things of this low earth, * ſhould we blindly have ſet our whole affections.

Hadſt thou not told us of the Kingdom of Heav'n; and bid us lay up our treaſures there:

Hadſt thou not terrify'd us to fear thy wrath; by declaring the miſerys that attend our ſins:

Hadſt thou not invited us to obey thy Commands; by propoſing the felicitys of a pious life:

What haſt thou promiſed, gracious Lord * to the meek and poor in ſpirit!

What haſt thou promiſed to the Weepers here; to thoſe that hunger and thirſt after holines!

How many joys has thy bounty prepar'd; for the lovers of mercy, and the makers of peace!

How many bleſſings for the pure of hart; and thoſe who with patience bear their Croſſes!

O thou all-seeing Wisdom of the eternal Father * and Soveraign King of Men and Angels :

Who left'st thy glorious Throne to come down on our earth ; and familiarly teach us the Oracles of heav'n :

Write thou these sacred words in the tables of our harts ; and suffer not, at any time, our passions to break them :

Make us stil study Thee our heav'nly Master ; and continually admire the beauty of thy Law :

A Law that so clearly shews us our end, and so plenteously furnishes means to attain it :

A Law that so safely cures our infirmitys ; and so fitly supplys all our defects :

A Law so exactly conform to true reason ; and so highly perfective of humane nature :

A blessed Law, that makes, even here, our life more sweet ; and leads us herafter to everlasting felicity. Glory be, &c.

Psal. XLV.

NEver will we cease to exalt thy Goodnes, O JESU ; since thou never ceasest to oblige us with new Blessings :

Thy generous charity could not thus be satisfyd ; to have only spoken to us the words of lif

'Twas not enough for thy excessive love, that thy heav'nly Sermons told us our duty :

But thou must urge and provoke our obedi-

ence ;

ence; by the ſweet inforcement of thine own example:

Thou forbad'ſt thy followers to affect ſuperfluitys; and thine own proviſion was a few barly loavs:

Thou command'ſt the rich to give alms with cheerfulnes; and beſtow'ſt on the pooreſt wretch even thy precious ſelf:

Thou bid'ſt us not fear them that kill the body; and yeildeſt up thine own to the death on the Croſs:

Thou injoyn'ſt us to love our fierceſt Enemys; and thy dying breath pray'd for thy Crucifiers:

Thy perfect Soul needed not, as our weak natures, * the outward forms and diſcipline of Religion;

Yet thou vouchſafed'ſt to obſerve the common Feaſts; and aſſiſt at the publique Offices of the Temple:

To watch, and pray, and faſt, with ſo fervent a zeal; that thy practice outdid thine own precepts:

This life, and even death it ſelf our merciful Lord undertook; to mark out for us the way to heav'n.

To beat it plain by his own ſacred ſteps; and render our paſſage thither eaſy and ſecure:

Shal we not then, O my Soul, rejoycingly follow that path; * which we ſee our Saviour trod before us?

Which we ſee though ſpred all o're with thorns; yet carried Him directly to the glory's of Paradiſe?

Shal we not confidently rely on ſo gracous a Leader; who promiſes, if we faint, to look back and relieve us?

O deareſt Lord, bow down thy merciful eys, and pity the frailtys of our imperfect nature:

Reach forth thy hand and ſtrengthen us with thy grace; that nothing divert our advance towards Thee:

But in this dangerous labyrinth of the world, * and the whole courſe of our pilgrimage here:

Thy heav'nly Dictates may be our map, * and thy holy life our guide:

Glory, be, &c.

Pſal. XLVI.

MAy every Age ſing praiſes to our God; and all generations adore his providence:

From the begining his mercy has ſtil laid means, * to raiſe us to thoſe bleſſed objects above our nature:

At firſt he created *Adam* with all neceſſary knowledg; and then ordain'd the Patriarks to inform their familys:

Afterwards He charg'd the Angels to bring us his Commands; and often inſpir'd the Prophets to declare his Will:

When he had done all this, and found it not e-

enough; to guide untoward man to his true end:

What did He then to save the perishing world? O strange excess of the divine goodnes! He sent even his own beloved Son to dwel among us; and teach us the art of working our Salvation:

That sacred art of training up our souls for heav'n; and fitting them for the blisful Union with Himself:

But O, Thou King of glorious sweetnes; whose flowing tongue dropt milk and honey!

We were, alas, not happy to behold thy Person, nor our ears worthy to hear thy voice:

Yet e're we were born thou hadst us in thy thoughts; and providedst a method to supply that defect:

Selecting a number of choice Disciples; and thorowly instructing them in thy heav'nly doctrine:

That they might keep alive the memory of Thee; and witnes to all Nations thy stupendious works:

Thou verifyd'st their Mission with the power of Miracles; and enflamd'st their harts with the fire of thy Spirit:

O're all the world they proclaim'd thy Law; and undauntedly preach'd the crucify'd God:

Deep in the brests of the Faithful did they write thy Gospel; and seal it before their eys with their own blood.

Their Succeſſors depoſited the ſame precious treaſure; in the common Magazin of the Univerſal Church:

Enjoyning their Children to guard it with their lives; & convey it unchang'd to future ages:

Thus is the Catholique Faith deſcended on us; and thus ſhal continue to the end of the world:

'Tis but to ask our Fathers, and they will tell us; our Anceſtors, and they will inſtruct us.

Bleſſed be thy wiſdom, O Lord, which has laid ſuch marks to ſeek thy Church; * and open'd our eys to find it:

Bleſſed be thy power that has wrought ſuch miracles; to confirm thy faith; and inclind'd our harts to believe it.

How many Souls are unhappily ſeduced; and loſe themſelvs in the wildernes of Hereſy!

While we by thy Providence are directly led, * the ſtraight and only way to blyſs:

How many Nations ly miſerably involv'd, * in the darknes of barbariſm and unbelief!

While we enjoy a clear noon day; and ſafely walk in the light of truth:

O infinite Goodnes! who freely chuſeſt * to pour forth thy bleſſings on unworthy us:

As 'tis from Thee alone we receive theſe favours; to Thee alone let us return our praiſes.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. All my life long will I praiſe my God; and lift up my hands to his holy Throne.

Capit.

Capit. 1 *Peter* 5.

THe God of all grace, who has called us to his eternal glory in Chriſt JESUS, will himſelf, after you have ſuffered a litle, perfect, confirm, and ſtabliſh you: To him be glory and empire, for ever and ever, Amen.

Hymn. XIV.

MY God, had I my breath from Thee,
This pow'r to ſpeak, and ſing?
And ſhal my voice, and ſhal my ſong,
Praiſe any but their King?

My God, had I my ſoul from Thee,
This pow'r to judg and chuſe?
And ſhal my brain, and ſhal my will,
Their beſt to Thee refuſe?

Alas, not this alone or That
Haſt thou beſtow'd on me:
But all I have, and all I hope,
I have, and hope from Thee.

And more I have, and more I hope,
Then I can ſpeak or think:
Thy bleſſings firſt refreſh, then fill,
Then overflow the brink.

B it though my voice and fancy be
Too low to reach thy praiſe:
Yet both ſhal ſtrain thy glorious Name
High as they can to raiſe.

Glory to Thee, immortal God,
One great Coequal Three:
As at the firſt begining was,
May now, and ever be.

Antiph. Happy we, ſecurely happy, could our buſy folly let us ſee it, whoſe lots are depoſited in the hands of wiſdom it ſelf; which ſtrongly reaches from end to end, and diſpoſes all things ſweetly.

V. Are not two Sparrows ſold for a farthing?

R. Yet not one of them falls to the ground without our Father.

O Lord hear our Prayers:
And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us Pray.

O Soveraign Lord, whoſe wiſe ey continually looks through univerſal nature; and whoſe omnipotent hand ſteers every part of it moſt fitly to the end of thy goodnes!
Suppreſs we humbly beſeech Thee, all diſtractive ſolicitude in thy ſervants, by this clear Reflection, *Who Governs the World*: and grant that duly confident of thy Providence, for all things

things out of our juſt reach, we may diligently apply all our own endeavours in improving our ſelvs and others, according to the rules of thy perfect charity; through our Lord.

Commemorations as Page 29.

VVedneſday Veſpers.

OUr Father, &c. As *page* 33.

Antiph. A good Conſcience is a continual feaſt, and a peaceful mind the Antipaſt of heav'n.

Pſal. XLVII.

LOrd, how ſecure and quiet they live *, whom thy grace preſervs in innocence!

The day goes ſmoothly over their heads *, and ſilent as the ſhadow of a dyal.

The ſpirits of their fancy run calm and even; and eb and flow in obedience to reaſon.

All their delight is to think on heav'n; and reckon o're the joys they ſhall one day poſſeſs.

Till ſome unruly paſſion preſs to come in *, and by its fawning outſide gain admittance.

It promiſes at firſt all joy, all happines; but ſoon diſcovers its pernicious intent.

Soon it grows bold to undermine their repoſe; and open a door to all their enemys:

So, at a litle breach of the City wall *, a whole Army pours in their numerous body:

Enslaving all that submit to their violence *, and destroying all that make head to resist it:

And such, alas, is their confusion *, when once they have yielded to the first assault.

Immediately a throng of tumultuous spirits croud into their heads; and utterly consume the litle remnant of their peace.

O the distraction of a life led by humor; and the miserable thraldom of being subject to our passions!

How often do they engage us to contend with others; and imbitter all our days with strife and envy!

How often do they quarrel even among themselvs; and raise a war in our own bosoms!

If they by chance agree in one desire; they many times vex us with their being disappointed:

If they perhaps somtimes succeed; they seldom produce the expected content:

If they delight our corrupted tast; and we greedily swallow their unwholsom sweetnes:

Then 'tis, alas, they most of all undo us; by feeding the humour of our fatal disease:

Vain, at the best, and short are the injoyments of this world; and after a litle flattery betray us into ruine.

Save us, O Blessed JESU, or else we perish; awake, and with thy speedy mercy rescue thy servants.

Send

Send down thy powerful grace to sustain our part; and thorowly reduce these unquiet disorders:

That we again may return to our former rest; and constantly injoy an universal peace:

Peace with the bad, by bearing their injurys; and with the good, by conforming to their vertues:

Peace with our selvs, by subduing sense to reason; and with Thee, by improving reason with religion.

Glory be, &c.

Antiphon. A good Conscience is a continual feast, and a peaceful mind the Antipast of heav'n.

Antiph. Thou art, O Lord, the only anchor of our hope; save us, O JESU, or else we perish.

Psal. XLVIII.

THus are they miserably tost up and down*, who float on the waves of their own passions:

Their wearied souls soon faint within them; when they see the Lord has withdrawn his presence:

They seek him, but cannot find him; they call, but he gives them no answer.

O, still seek on, still call on your God; for his mercy will surely awake at last:

Though

Though He sometimes may slumber for a while, to try your duty, or punish your disobedience:

Though He may suffer a while the fury of the tempest,* to shew you your hopeless state, if left to your selvs:

Yet be assur'd He'l hear your prayers at last; He'l not permit you to perish for ever.

And now, when all their fears were grown to the hight; and no means appear'd to sustain their patience:

When the proud waves beat violently against them; and cover'd their litle vessel with despair and ruin:

Behold, his blessed voice commands a calm; and immediately the sea and winds obey him:

Immediately his Sun arises in their harts; and with its gentle beams revives their hopes:

Then is their darknes turn'd into light; and the clouds dispersit into a bright day:

Then they recollect their scatter'd thoughts; and range them again in their ancient order:

Often they look back on the dangers they have escapt; and as often bless the mercy that deliver'd them:

Often they look forwards on the course they are going; and as often sing with joy for their happy change.

Welcome again the easie yoke of Christ; and the light burthen of loving our Saviour:

Wel-

Welcome the holy Offices of sweet devotion; and that soul-enflaming silent prayer.

Now we discern this beauteous truth; and O may we print it deeply in our minds:

That the pleasures of vertue are pure and constant; and infinite blessings attend to reward it:

But the pursuit of vice is troublesom and intricate; and finishes its course in an abyss of misery.

Pity O Lord, thou Raiser of them that fall; and sole Sustainer of them that stand!

Pity thy childrens weaknes who look up to Thee; and dearly know we are nothing in our selvs.

Let us not lose this unhappy experience; but teach us wisdom from our own miscarriage:

Teach us to observe where our error was; and fortify our selvs against that defect:

To suppress our tentations in their first approach; when their power is weak, and our choyce in full strength:

To remember how formerly their flatterys have abus'd us; and, when they counterfeit again, be no more deceiv'd:

Never to look on the face of pleasures *, as they come drest up and smiling towards us:

But always reflect, how sadly they go off; and leave nothing behind but their venemous sting,

So

So shall we gain the best of victorys; while we master our own corrupt inclinations:

So shall we be honour'd with the noblest of Triumphs; while our conquer'd passions draw us up into heav'n.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Thou art, O Lord, the only anchor of our hope; save us O JESU, or else we perish.

Antiph. All our lots are in the hands of God; and all our safety in the assistance of his grace.

Psal. XLIX.

LOrd, as thy all-wise Providence seems to sleep sometimes, * and permit the storm to grow high and loud;

Yet never fail'st to relieve thy servants, * who faithfully call on thee in their day of trouble:

So let thy favorable hand still bear us up, when thou seest us charg'd with any strong assault:

Leave us not then to our own infirmities; lest the enemy of our souls prevail against us:

Forsake not our misery when we are faln; lest we ly for ever groveling on the earth:

Suffer not our frailtys to become a custom; lest we dy impenitent, and perish without recovery:

Deliver us, O Lord, from the occasions of sin;

ſin; and the importunities of ſuch as delight in folly:

Deliver us from the ſnare of enticing company; and the dangerous infection of ill example:

Infection that ſpreads in every place its poyſonous air; * and, where e're it enters, corrupts and kills.

Once more, my ſoul, let us repeat this prayer, and humbly implore again ſo neceſſary a bleſſing.

Deliver us, O Lord, from the occaſions of ſin; and the importunitys of ſuch as delight in folly:

Deliver us from the ſnare of enticing company; and the dangerous infection of ill example:

Set a ſtrict watch continually over our eys; and diligently keep the door of our lips:

Govern all our ſenſes that they ſeduce not our minds; and order every motion of our hart and fancy:

Perfect, O dear Redeemer, the work thou haſt begun; and make even our paſſions ſervants of thy grace:

Change our rude anger to a ſeverity againſt our ſelvs *, and a prudent zeal for others:

Convert our fear into a timorouſneſs to offend *, and an awful reverence of thy ſacred Name:

Let all our affections be turn'd into charity; that our harts may desire nothing but Thee:

Whom we may safely love with our whole strength; whose heav'n we may covet, and fear no excess.

O Thou, whose blysful vision is the joy of Angels, * and soveraign happines of all thy Saints!

O that our souls could love thee without limits; as thou art in thy self most infinitely amiable!

That we could fix all our thoughts on Thee; and never take them off from the memory of thy Sweetnes!

At least, O thou fountain of eternal bounty *, that flows so freely with perpetual blessings!

Let every day we receive of thee * still set apart some portion of its self;

Seriously to meditate thy infinite mercys; and hartily rejoyce in thy glorious rewards:

Mercys that give us all we have; and rewards that reserve for us all we can wish.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. All our lots are in the hands of God, and all our safety in the assistance of his grace.

Capit. 5. Gal.

THe works of the flesh are manifest; which are fornication, uncleanes, wantonnes, luxury, serving of Idols, witchcraft, enmities, con-

contentions, emulations, angers, brauls, ſeditions, ſects, envys, murthers, drunkenneſſes, riots, and ſuch like: and they who do ſuch things ſhall not obtain the Kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is charity, joy, peace, patience, benignity, goodnes, long-ſuffering, mildnes, faith, modeſty, continency, chaſtity: againſt ſuch there is no Law.

Hymn XV.

LEt them go court what joys they pleaſe;
And gain what e're they court:
For me, I find but litle eaſe,
In all their gayeſt ſport.

Be thou alone but with my hart;
My God, my only Blyſs:
I ſhall not murmur at my part;
Nor envy their ſucceſs.

They talk of pleaſure, talk of gain;
None muſt their humor croſs:
But well I know their pleaſure's pain;
Their greateſt profit, loſs.

Let them talk on; and have not we
Our gains, our pleaſures too?
Pleaſures that ſpring more ſweet and free;
Gains that more fully flow.

Nay,

Nay, well endur'd, our very pains
To us a pleasure are:
And all our losses turn to gains;
If hopes may have their share.

And sure they may; such hopes as chear
The heav'n espoused breast:
Hopes, that so strangely charm us here,
What will they be possest!

All Glory to the sacred Three;
All honor power and praise:
As 'twas at first, still may it be,
Beyond the end of days.

Antiph. When O my soul, did we ever follow our passions; but they instantly wrought our disturbance, and threatned at last our ruin? when did we ever turn our thoughts to piety; but it presently brought us peace, and refresht our minds with new hopes of felicity?

V. The winds are often rough, and our own weight presses us downwards.

R. Reach forth, O Lord, thy saving hand, and speedily deliver us.

O Lord hear our prayers:
And let our supplications come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God, whose infinite mercy has vouchsaft us the mighty Rescue of thy only Son, from

from the deſperate rebellion of our paſſions, which utterly confound the government and peace of our ſouls! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that our experience of the miſerable effects of yielding to their allurements, may make us warier in obſerving, and ſeverer in repreſſing their firſt motions; and thy grace ſo ſtrongly fortify us againſt all their furious and repeated aſſaults, that Reaſon may more and more recover its due force, and calmly joyn with Faith to ſecure and exalt in our harts the blyſful throne of thy Charity; through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

O Lord hear, &c. as *page* 45.

Wedneſday Complin.

OUr help is in, &c. as *page* 46.

Antiph. Repent now, my ſoul, for the evils thou haſt done; and bleſs thy God, for the goods thou haſt receiv'd.

Pſal. L.

WEll, we are ſo much nearer our grave; and all the world is older by a day.

The portion of the wicked is ſo much leſs; and their time of puniſhment ſo much approacht.

The ſufferings of the Patient are ſo much diminiſht; and their hopes of delivery ſo much increaſt:

They, who have ſpent this day in ſin and folly, * ſee all their thoughts now vaniſh like a dream:

They ſee all's paſt but a fear of revenge; and the beſt that can follow is a bitter repentance:

But ſuch as have wiſely beſtow'd their time; and made another new ſtep towards heav'n;

They ſee their joys come to meet them in the way; and ſtil grow bigger as they come:

Til by a holy death they joyn in one; and dwel together for eternal ages.

O Thou bleſt Author of all our hopes; * and perfect Satisfier of all our wiſhes!

Do Thou inſtruct us in this great wiſe truth; and let every Evening renew it on our minds.

That the things of this world are of litle import; ſince its joys and griefs laſt but for a time:

But the future ſtate moſt infinitely concerns us; where life and death endure for ever.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. LI.

WE are nearer indeed the end of our life; but what are we nearer the end for which we live?

What

What have we done, my ſoul, to day, * thats truly advancive to our laſt great home?

Have we encreaſt our eſteem of heav'n; and ſetled its love more ſtrongly in our harts?

Have we avoided any known temptation; or faithfully reſiſted when we could not avoid?

Have we interrupted our cuſtomary faults; and checkt the vices we are moſt enclin'd to?

Have we embrac't the opportunitys of good, * which the mercy of Providence has offered to our hands?

Have we induſtriouſly contriv'd occaſions, * to improve, as we are able, our ſelvs and others?

Alas, dread Lord, what do we ſee; when ſeriouſly we look into our guilty ſelvs!

When we reflect on our former years; nay even the follys but of this one day:

So many hours miſpent in nothing; ſo many abus'd in worſe than nothing:

Pardon, O meek Redeemer, what our paſſions have done; and favourably ſupply what our weaknes has omited:

Make us herafter more carefully watch, * that our time unprofitably ſlide not away:

Make us ſelect every day ſome fit retreat; to ſtudy the knowledg of our ſelvs and Thee:

Our ſelvs, to correct our many infirmitys; and Thee, to adore thy infinite perfections:

Glory be, &c.

Psal. LII.

LItle thou know'st, O Lord, is the good we do; and every grain of it deriv'd from Thee:

Great we confess, are the evils we commit; and all to be charg'd entirely on our selvs.

Tell me my soul, when first thou hast well examin'd * the innumerable circumstances that concern thy state:

Tell me, and let not pride deny the truth; nor any thing divert thy free confession:

Could we have sav'd our selvs from that dangerous tentation unles our God had powerfully sustain'd us?

Could we have carry'd on that pious purpose, unles his hand had blest our endeavours?

No, to thy self, O Lord, give all the praise; if thy creatures have perform'd the least good work:

Give to thy self all the glory, O Lord! if they have not commited the worst of sins:

Thy hand, alone directs us to do wel; and the same blest hand restrains us from ill.

'Tis not in us to esteem those unseen joys; and despise the flatterys of this deceitful world:

'Tis not the work of corrupted nature to mortify our senses; and patiently bear the crosses we meet.

Of our selvs we are inclin'd to none of these; but

but the grace of God enables us to all.

Grace gives us ſtrength to overcom our paſſions; and the world and the fleſh ſhal be ſubject to us:

Grace gives us faith to fortify our reaſon; and heav'n it ſelf ſhal be conquer'd by us.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Repent now, my ſoul, for the evils thou haſt done; and bleſs thy God, for the goods thou haſt received.

Hymn XVI.

AND do we then beleeve
There is a world to come;
Where all this world ſhal ſummon'd be
To take their final doom?

Is there a heav'n indeed,
To crown the innocent?
Is there a hell, and horrid pains,
The wicked to torment?

Are theſe eternal too,
And never to have end?
Shal never thoſe delights decay,
Thoſe ſorrows never mend?

Good God is all this true?
And ſure moſt true it is:
And yet we live, as if there were
Nothing ſo falſe as this.

O quicken Lord, our faith
Of these great joys and fears:
And make the last days trumpet be
Stil ringing in our ears.

Stil may this glorious hope
Shine bright before our eys:
We shal at last go up to meet
Our JESUS in the skys.

Come, JESU, Come, and take
Our banisht souls to Thee:
Come quickly Lord, * that in thy light
Our Eys thy light may see.

Glory to Thee great God,
One Coeternal Three:
As at the first begining was
May now and ever be.

Capit. Philip. 4.

FOr the rest, Brethren, whatever things are true, whatever honest, whatever just, whatever amiable, whatever of good fame; if there be any vertue, if any praise of discipline, think upon these things, which you have both learnt, and receiv'd, and heard, and seen in me. These things do, and the God of Peace shal be with you.

Antiph. Every night approaches us nearer our

our last; which reserves for us eternal wages, justly, yet with a vast and generous bounty, proportion'd to the works of our days:

V. The Wise will always keep their lamps ready trim'd;

R. That the Bridegrooms call may never surprize them:

O Lord hear our pray'rs:

And let our supplications come to thee.

Let us Pray,

O God whose merciful providence breaks and eases the laborious course of our Pilgrimage through this world, with constant conveniencys, and seasons of repose! Vouchsafe us, we humbly beseech Thee, to make our due advantage of this thy mercy; Composing our souls more satisfyedly to rest, by a faithful recollection every Evening, how we have kept our way; and whether we are advanc't: and grant that reflecting with harty contrition on every step we have made a wry, and with thankful acknowledgements on those thou hast led aright, we may henceforth be rendred more wary of our deviating inclinations, and more attentively obsequious to the steddy guidance of thy grace; through our Lord.

Vouchsafe, as *pag.* 54.

Thurſday MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invitatory. Come let's adore our God that feeds us.

Come le'ts adore our God that feeds us.

Pſal. LIII.

HE freely opens his bounteous hand; and fills with his bleſſing every living creature: he gives even Kings their dayly bread; and all the world's maintain'd by his Proviſion.

Come let's adore our God that feeds us.

He feeds our underſtanding with the knowledg of truth; and ſtrengthens our wills with his holy grace: he refreſhes our memorys with a thouſand benefits; and feaſts our whole ſouls with everlaſting hopes.

Come lets adore our God that feeds us.

With Himſelf and with his ſacred Fleſh he feeds us, and nouriſhes up to immortal life: begining even here that bleſſed union, which ſhall fully be perfected in his own Kingdom.

Come let's adore our God that feeds us.

Come all we ſervants of ſo gracious a Lord; whom he daily entertains with innumerable mer-

mercys: come all you children of ſo loving a Father; for whom he has provided an eternal feaſt.

Come let's adore our God that feeds us.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come let's adore our God that feeds us.

Come let's adore our God that feeds us.

Hymn XVII.

RIſe royal Sion! riſe and ſing
Thy ſouls kind Shepherd, thy harts King:
Stretch all thy pow'rs; call if you can,
Harps of heaven to hands of man:
This ſoveraign ſubject ſits above
The beſt ambition of thy love.

Lo here the bread of life, this day's
Triumphant Text, provokes thy praiſe:
The living and life-giving Bread,
To the great Twelve diſtributed:
When Life Himſelf at point to dy
Of love, was his own Legacy.

But, leſt That dy too, We are bid,
Ever to do what He once did;
And by a mindful myſtick breath,
That we may live, revive his death;
With a miraculous Bread and Wine
Tranſum'd, and taught to turn divine.

The

The heav'n-inſtructed Houſe of Faith
Here a myſterious Dictate hath;
That they but lend their form and face,
Themſelvs with reverence leave their place,
Nature, and Name, to be made good
By a nobler Bread, more needful Blood.

Where nature's law no leave will give;
Bold Faith takes hart, and dares believe:
In different *ſpecies*, Names not Things,
Himſelf to me my Saviour brings:
As meat in That, as drink in this;
But ſtill in Both, one Chriſt he is.

Yet the receiving mouth here makes
Nor wound nor breach in what he takes:
Let one alone, or thouſands be
Here the Dividers; ſingle he
Bears home no leſs, All they no more;
Nor leave they Both leſs then before.

Lo the life-food of Angels, then,
Bow'd to the lowly mouths of men.
Lo the full final Sacrifice;
On which all Figures fixt their eys;
The ranſom'd *Iſaac*, and his Ram,
The *Manna*, and the Paſchal Lamb.

Jeſu, to Thee we ſinners ſue;
O Thou our Food, and Shepherd too!

Still

Still by Thy ſelf vouchſafe to keep,
As with thy ſelf thou feed'ſt thy Sheep.
Bleſt be that Love which thus makes Thee
Mix with our low mortality.

O may It raiſe and ſet us up
Convicters of thine own full Cup;
Coheirs of Saints: that ſo all may
Drink the ſame wine, and the ſame way:
Nor change the paſture, but the place;
To feed on Thee, in thine own Face. Amen.

Antiph. Upon this rock will I build my Church; and the gates of hell ſhall not prevail againſt it.

Pſal. LIV.

HE, who made the Sun to enlighten our ſteps, * in the pilgrimage of this ſhort life.

Has he ordain'd no guide to conduct our ſouls, * in the difficult way to their eternal home?

He who feeds the ravens that call upon him; has he not provided bread for his children?

He has; and ſtill his mercy furniſhes means, * to perform whatever his juſtice commands.

Long ſince he eſpous'd to himſelf an unſpotted Church; and promis'd It his preſence to the end of the world:

Eſtabliſhing his truth on a firm pillar; a ſolid foundation to ſuſtain our faith: That

That we waver no longer as litle children; nor be carried about with every wind of doctrine:

Nor conſume all our days in ſtudying to believe; without ever proceeding to life and action.

This Spouſe, O Thou glorious King of heaven, * and admirable Lover of poor ruin'd man!

This humble Spouſe Thou cam'ſt down to woo, * and dearly purchaſe with thine own blood.

Thou haſt indow'd her with eminent prerogatives, * above the reſt of the daughters of the earth:

Preſerving her in the midſt of Jews and Pagans; and the ſubtler Enemys, Politicians and Hereticks.

Preſerving her bright and conſpicuous as the Sun; that every open ey may ſee her light.

Preſerving her ſtill in perfect unity; while all that divide from her are divided among themſelves.

Thou haſt adorn'd her with the beauty of order; and the precious jewels of heroick vertues.

Thou haſt ſtrengthen'd her hands with the power of miracles; and crown'd her head with a diadem of Saints.

Thou haſt given her the keys of all thy treaſures; and open'd to her the myſterys of heav'n it ſelf.

My-

Myſterys that free our ſouls from the dominion of ſenſe; and place them above the reach of reaſon.

Theſe thy whole Church unanimouſly atteſts; as deriv'd from Thee their original ſource;

And, runing along through every age, * have always maintain'd their conſtant chanel.

O may they ſtill bear on their courſe; and ſtill ſpread w.der their wholſom ſtreams.

May all the world be water'd with this dew of heav'n; and bring forth fruit to everlaſting life.

But O unhappy you, who ſeek new paths; and blindly follow your miſleading guides!

You who forſake the known Church-way to truth; and charge the whole Chriſtian world with malice and error.

Tell me, can any reaſon conſiderately think, * that ſo many witneſſes ſhould conſpire in a falſhood?

Such as muſt neceſſarily damn themſelvs; and deſperately endanger all their poſterity.

Such as by every ey may eaſily be diſcern'd; and the credit of the forgers confounded with ſhame:

Stay till a thouſand Mothers freely agree, * to poyſon themſelvs and their beloved children:

Stay till a Nation ſolemnly vote, * that a wave of the Sea is firmer then a rock.

When

When you have ſeen this done; and the deluge of Antichriſt himſelf invade the world.

Yet ſhall that holy Ark ſtill float above; and ſave the Juſt from the fury of the waves.

O the exceſſive goodnes of our merciful God; who has made his Teſtimonys even too credible:

Too credible to be doubted by any thing but ignorance; too credible to be deny'd by any thing but paſſion.

We are almoſt now conſtrain'd to believe; Lord grant us grace but to hope and love.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Upon this rock will I build my Church; and the gates of hell ſhall not prevail againſt it.

Antiph. How admirably, O Lord, has thy Wiſdom contriv'd our ſalvation: infuſing even by our ſenſes grace into our ſouls!

Pſal. LV.

SAfe in this hand has our provident Lord * depoſited the richeſt treaſures of his Kingdom:

Commanding his Prieſts to conſerve them with reverence, * and diſpenſe them to others with a prudent charity:

Soon as we're born into this world of danger; his vigilant Baptiſm ſtands ready to ſave us:

Ready to wipe out the guilt of our birth; and write our new names in the book of life:

What

What all eternity could never have worn off, * a litle ſprinkling of water waſhes away.

When we are come to riper years; and a fit capacity of profeſſing our Faith:

His holy Biſhops myſteriouſly anoint our foreheads; to cheriſh and Confirm our growing beleef:

That we never be aſham'd of the Croſs of Chriſt; but to the face of death freely confeſs him.

If in our ſpiritual combat we receive a wound; he has appointed perſons expreſly to cure us:

Only he requires we ſhould open our ſores before them; and hartily repent our wilful raſhnes:

He requires we ſhould ſatisfy the world and our own ſouls; in repairing the damage they ſuſtain by our treſpas.

Heal'd by the bitter waters of Pennance; we are imediatly invited to all the ſweetnes of Paradiſe:

To taſt the delicious bread of Angels; to eat even the Fleſh it ſelf of the Son of God:

So to become intirely one with him; while we feed on his Body, and are govern'd by his Spirit.

That the world may continue in a bleſt ſucceſſion; he ſolemnly ſanctify'd the rites of Marriage:

Exalting that ſtate to the honour of a Sacrament;

ment; that we might more regard the holines of its dutys:

To prevent the failing of Governours in the Church; the Church, for which this world continues:

Themſelvs are impowr'd to kindle freſh lights; who ſtil may ſhine on when the old ones are ſpent.

Yet is there one important period of our life; the ſicknes that ſummons us to the bar of death.

Nor has our gracious Lord forgotten this; but carefully provided a holy Unction:

To allay our fears in that ſad hour; and ſtrengthen our hopes of everlaſting felicity:

That we may finiſh our courſe in peace; and go up with joy to receive our crown.

Thus by thy wiſe indulgent care; O Thou ſweet Conductor of our Souls!

Every ſtation of our pilgrimage has a fit entertainment; and every defect a proper remedy.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. How admirably, O Lord, has thy Wiſdom contriv'd our Salvation; infuſing even by our ſenſes grace into our ſouls!

Antiph. We confeſs we are bound to do many things againſt our will; why not believe ſome few above our underſtanding?

Pſal.

Pſal. LVI.

THeſe are the ſeven bright golden Candlesticks, * ſet up to enlighten and adorn the Church:

But behold, in the midſt, One like the ſon of man; but is indeed the Son of God:

Behold One diſguis'd in the ſhape of bread; but is indeed the Son both of God and man.

He whom the Seraphims proſtrate adore; and fly with all their wings to perform his commands:

He who came down to dy for us ſinners; and aſcended again above the higheſt heav'ns:

Himſelf is there, and graciouſly ſtays our coming; to receive our pray'rs, and ſend us home with his bleſſing:

He's there, though not diſcern'd by ſenſe; nor the myſterys of his preſence comprehended by reaſon:

Yet may a lively faith paſs through the veil; and confidently enter into the holy of holys:

A faith that works by love may enter; and fill it ſelf with celeſtial *Manna.*

But the uncharitable faith ſhall be caſt into darkneſs; among them that believe, and tremble.

Behold O Lord, we believe and hope; perfect by thy vigorous grace our faint endeavours:

Quicken our half dead faith into a ready aſſent; where ever thou art pleas'd to engage thy word:

Why ſhould we doubt the Power of God can do ſomthing, that the weaknes of man cannot underſtand?

Which of us knows how the common bread we eat * is naturally turn'd into our own ſubſtance?

And ſhall we diſpute the ſupernatural converſion * of this bleſſed bread into the ſubſtance of our Saviour?

Shall we ſubmit our reaſon to the ſecrets of nature; and make it judg of the myſterys of grace?

Shall we rely on the reports of men, where we do not ſee: and diſtruſt the word of God, becauſe we do not ſee?

No, let us now believe, that herafter we may ſee; when our eys ſhall be open'd in the Kingdom of light:

Where our dark faith ſhall ceaſe into viſion: and our hope expire into full enjoyment:

Where all our affections ſhall be contracted into love; and love extended to eternity.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. We confeſs we are bound to do many things againſt our will; why not believe ſome few above our underſtanding?

Our Father, &c.

Firſt *Leſſon.*

CHriſt loved his Church, and gave himſelf for it; that he might ſanctify it, cleanſing it by the Laver of water, in the word of life; that he might preſent to himſelf a glorious Church: not having ſpot or wrinckle: And he gave ſome Apoſtles, and ſome Prophets, and ſome Evangeliſts, and ſome Paſtors, and Doctors: for the conſummation of the Saints, for the work of the miniſtry, for the edifying the body of Chriſt; til we all meet into the unity and knowledge of the Son of God, into a perfect man, into the meaſure of the age of the fulnes of Chriſt: That henceforth we be not children, wavering, and carry'd about with every wind of doctrine, by the wickednes of men, and their craftines to circumvent into error; but following the truth in charity, let us in all things grow in him, who is our head, Chriſt. And I beſeech you, *Brethren*, by the name of our Lord JESUS Chriſt, that you all ſay one thing, and that there be no ſchiſms among you; but that you be perfect in one ſenſe, and in one knowledge. Mark them that make diſſentions and ſcandals, contrary to the Doctrin which you have learn't, and avoyd them; for ſuch ſerve not Chriſt our Lord, but their own belly; and by ſweet ſpeeches and benedictions ſeduce the harts of the ſimple. Beleeve not every ſpi-

rit, but prove the ſpirits whether they be of God; for many falſe Prophets are gone out into the world: Therefore, Brethren, ſtand faſt, hold the traditions which you have learn'd, whether by word of mouth, or our Epiſtle. Obey your Prelats, and be ſubject to them; for they watch, as being to render account for your ſouls.

R. My God, if ravenous Wolvs ſeek by force to devour me, and with threats and penalty's fright me from thy Faith; this ſhal be my ſhield againſt all their fiery darts, * I beleeve my Creed, and, in it, One holy Catholick and Apoſtolick Church. If ſubtle foxes ſeek by fraud to deceive me, and with wit and fallacy's ſeduce me from thy truth; this ſhal be my anſwer to all their Objections, * I beleeve ----

Second *Leſſon.*

AND JESUS coming near, ſpake to his Diſciples, ſaying, All power is given me in heav'n and in earth; Go therfore and teach all Nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the holy Ghoſt: teaching them to obſerve all things whatſoever I have commanded you; and behold I am with you always to the end of the World.

The Apoſtles hearing that *Samaria* had receiv'd the word of God, ſent to them *Peter* and *John*; who when they were come pray'd for them,

them, that they might receive the holy Ghoſt, for he was not yet come upon any of them; but they were only baptiz'd in the name of our Lord JESUS; then they impos'd their hands on them, and they receiv'd the holy Ghoſt.

And JESUS ſaid to his Diſciples, As my Father ſent me, I alſo ſend you: And He breath'd on Them, and ſaid, Receive you the holy Ghoſt; whoſe ſins you ſhal forgive, they are forgiven, and whoſe you ſhal retain, they are retain'd.

The Chalice of benediction which we bleſs, is it not the Communication of the Blood of Chriſt? and the Bread which we break, is it not the participation of the Body of our Lord?

When they had ordain'd to them Prieſts in every Church, and had pray'd with faſtings; they commended them to our Lord in whom they beleev'd.

For this cauſe ſhal a man leave his Father and Mother, and cleave to his Wife; and they ſhal be two in one fleſh: this is a great Sacrament; but I ſpeak in Chriſt and in the Church.

Is any one ſick among you? let him bring in the Prieſts of the Church, and let them pray over him, anoynting him with Oyl in the name of our Lord; and the prayer of faith ſhal ſave the ſick, and our Lord ſhal raiſe him up; and, if he be in ſins, they ſhal be remitted him.

Now to him that is able to do all things more

abundantly then we deſire or underſtand, according to the power that works in us; to Him be glory in the Church, and in Chriſt JESUS, to all generations, world without end. Amen.

℟. Bleſſed, O Lord, be thy holy Name, who haſt provided the Scriptures for comfort of the Faithful; and bleſſed be thy gracious Wiſdom, who haſt left in thy Church a Rule to interpret Them: Leſt the unlearned and inſtable ſhould pervert them to their own deſtruction. Renew, O merciful Lord, a right ſpirit in the world: a ſpirit of humility and obedience: that, in reading thoſe ſacred Books, none may prefer their private fancys before the teſtimony of the Church, but readily ſubmit to Them, whom he that hears, hears Thee, and he that deſpiſes deſpiſes Thee: * Leſt ——

Third *Leſſon*, 1 *Cor.* 11.

FOr I received of our Lord that which alſo I have deliver'd to you; that our Lord Jeſus, in the night wherein he was betray'd, took bread, and giving thanks, brake, and ſaid, Take and eat, This is my Body which ſhal be deliver'd for you: this do in Commemoration of me. In like manner alſo the Chalice, after he had ſupt, ſaying, This Chalice is the new Teſtament in my Blood; this do, as often as you ſhal drink it, in Commemoration of me: For as often as you eat this Bread, and drink the Chalice,

lice, you ſhall ſhew our Lords death, till he come. Therefore, who ever ſhall eat this Bread or drink the Chalice of our Lord unworthily, ſhall be guilty of the Body and Blood of our Lord: but let a man prove himſelf, and ſo let him eat of that Bread, and drink of the Chalice; for he that eats and drinks unworthily, eats and drinks damnation to himſelf, not diſcerning our Lords Body.

R. I am the Bread that came down from heav'n, not as your fathers ate *Manna* and dyed: he that eats of this Bread ſhall live for ever; and the Bread which I give is my Fleſh, for the life of the world. * Theſe, O my deareſt Saviour, are thy very words; O give us always of this Bread! As the living Father ſent me, and I live by the Father; ſo he that eats me ſhall live by me, and I will raiſe him up at the laſt day: for my Fleſh is meat indeed, and my Blood is drink indeed. * Theſe----

Glory be, &c. * Theſe---

Pauſe, &c. as *page* 17.

Thurſday Lauds.

O God incline, &c. as *page* 18.

Antiph. How great is the multitude of thy ſweetnes, O Lord; which thou haſt hidden for thoſe that love Thee!

Pſal. LVII.

WHere, O thou boundleſs Ocean of Charity! where will thy overflowing ſtreams ſtay their courſe?

We, and our ingratitude ſtrive to oppoſe thee; but nothing can reſiſt thy almighty Goodnes.

When the impiety of man was at the hight; and their treacherous heads ploting to betray thee:

Then did thy wiſdom mercifully conſult, * to overcome our malice with thy bounty:

Immediately thou contriv'dſt an admirable way, * to invite all the world to a feaſt of miracles:

A feaſt where thy ſacred Body ſhould be our food, * and thy precious Blood our drink:

A feaſt where thy whole all-glorious Self * is freely given to the meaneſt gueſt.

A feaſt of peace and love and incomparable ſweetnes; to which thine own bleſt mouth thus kindly cals us,

Come to me, you that labour for holines, * and are oppreſt under the weight of your ſins:

Come to me, you that hunger after heav'n, * and thirſt to drink at the fountain of blyſs:

Come to me, and I will refreſh you, * with the wine of gladnes, and the bread of life:

Come you that are weak, that you may grow

ſtrong; and you that are ſtrong, leſt you become weak:

Come you that have leiſure, and here entertain your time; come you that are buſy, and here learn to ſanctify your imployment:

Come all, and gather freely of this celeſtial *Manna*; and fill your ſouls with the food of Angels.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. LVIII.

THus does our gracious Lord invite, and ſhall we go? ſhall ſinners dare to ſit down at his table?

Thus He invites, and ſhall we not go? ſhall wretches preſume to refuſe his Call?

Riſe then, my ſoul, and take thy ſwifteſt wings; and fly to the preſence of this great Myſtery:

Soon as thou com'ſt, bow low thy head; and humbly adore our hidden God:

Our God, who is come thus far to meet us; and brings along with him a whole heav'n to entertain us.

Ariſe, and leave the world behind thee; and run with gladnes to ſalute thy Lord:

Enter the Palace of that admirable Tabernacle; the houſe of his own moſt glorious Reſidence:

There we ſhall ſee the Eternal Word, * that deſcended

deſcended from heav'n to become man for us:

We ſhall ſee him ſtill more wonderfully abridg'd; * into a leſſer ſpace and lower ſhape:

There we ſhall ſee the Lord of glory, * veſted with the familiar forms of bread and wine:

There we ſhall ſee the Prince of Peace, * ſacrifice himſelf to reconcile us with his Father:

There we ſhall ſee, O ſtupendious mercy! the Son of God ſtoop even to the mouths of men.

Can we, O dear Redeemer! believe theſe Wonders; and not be raviſht with admiration of thy love?

Can we acknowledg thy ſupream Veracity; and not believe (were they poſſible) ſtil greater wonders?

What though our eys ſay ther's nothing but bread? our faith aſſures us there's nothing but our Saviour:

Shall not the almighty Power, that made our ſenſes, * exceed the operation of his own creatures?

Shall we refuſe to believe our God; becauſe his mercys tranſcend our capacitys?

No, no, 'tis thy very ſelf we ſee, O Bleſſed JESU! 'tis thine own light by which we ſee Thee:

None but an infinite Wiſdom could ever have invented * ſo ſtrange and high and prodigious a myſtery:

None

None but a more then infinite Goodnes would ever have imparted * ſo dear and tender and rich a bleſſing.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. LIX.

LOrd, who are we, unworthy ſinners; that thus thou regardeſt our wretched duſt?

What is all the world compar'd to Thee; that thus thou ſeem'ſt to diſregard thy ſelf?

'Tis for our ſakes, and to draw us to thy love; that thou perſonally vouchſafeſt to dwell among us:

'Tis for our ſakes, and to ſpare the infirmity of our nature; that thy brightnes appears not in its proper luſter.

Bleſſed, O JESU, are the eys that ſee thee in this kind diſguiſe; and the mouth that reverently receives Thee:

Bleſſed yet more is the hart that deſires thy coming; and longs to ſee thee in thy beauteous ſelf.

O Thou eternal Lord of grace and glory; * our joy and portion in the land of the Living!

What haſt thou there prepar'd for thy ſervants; who beſtoweſt ſuch pledges of thy bounty here!

What doſt Thou there reſerve in thine own Kingdom; who giv'ſt us Thy ſelf in this place of baniſhment!

How

How will thy open viſion tranſport our ſouls; when our dark faith yields ſuch delight!

Nothing on earth ſo ſweet, as to kneel whole hours before thee; and one by one conſider thy innumerable mercys:

What muſt it be in heaven to ſhine continually before Thee; and all in one contemplate thy unſpeakable glorys!

O my ador'd Redeemer, when will that happy day appear; that mine eys may behold thee without a veil?

When will theſe clouds and ſhadows paſs away; that thy beams may ſhine on me in their full brightnes?

Object not againſt me, deareſt Lord; that none can ſee thy face and live:

Thoſe fears thy love has chang'd, and all my hope * is now to live by ſeeing thee:

Say not, O thou mild and gracious Majeſty! if I approach thy preſence I muſt dy:

Rather inſtruct me ſo to dy; that I may live for ever in thy preſence.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. How great is the multitude of thy ſweetnes, O Lord, which Thou haſt hidden for thoſe that love Thee!

Capit.

Capit. 7. Apoc.

AMen, Benediction and Glory and VViſdom, and Thankſgiving, Honor, and Power, and Strength be to our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn XVIII.

VVIth all the pow'rs my poor ſoul hath,
Of humble love and loyal faith;
Thus low, my God, I bow to Thee,
VVhom too much love bow'd low'r for me.

Down buſy ſenſe, Diſcourſes dy;
And all adore Faith's Myſtery:
Faith is my skill, Faith can believe
As faſt as Love new laws can giv.

Faith is my ey, Faith ſtrength affords,
To keep pace with thoſe pow'rful words:
And words more ſure, more ſweet then they,
Love could not think, Truth could not ſay.

O dear Memorial of that death,
VVhich ſtill ſurvives and gives us breath!
Live ever bread of Life, and be
My food, my joy, my all to me.

Come glorious Lord, my hopes encreaſe;
And fill my portion in thy peace:

Come

Come hidden life, and that long day
For which I languiſh, come away.

When this dry ſoul thoſe eys ſhal ſee,
And drink the unſeald ſource of Thee:
When glory's Sun faith's ſhade ſhal chaſe
And for thy veil, give me thy face.

Antiph. He feeds the young Ravens that call on Him; and ſays, He eſteems us much better then them: behold a full proof; He feeds them and all things elſe, but to feed us: behold yet a fuller; O Riddle of Bounty! even out of the Feeder himſelf comes food for us.

V. The bread of life which came down from heav'n.

R. Feed us with the bread of ſcience and underſtanding.

O Lord hear our pray'rs,
And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us Pray.

O Bounteous Lord, the continual ſupplier of thy creatures with all convenient ſuſtenance; to advance our growth and ſtrength, fit to take heav'n by violence, and riſe at length eternal Injoyers of thy ſelf! Fix, we beſeech Thee, our eys and adoration on that open Hand which thus graciouſly gives us our dayly bread: and grant that the miraculous Feaſt of thy Sons Body and Blood, may duly ſanctify our taſts to all other thy bountys; that they may

may reliſh, as they are, only thy great love to us, and feed, as they ought, purely thy dear love in us: through the ſame our Lord ----

Commemorations, as *Page* 29.

Thurſday Veſpers.

OUr Father, &c. as Page 33.

Antiph. Whether, O my God, ſhould we wander, if left to our ſelvs? where ſhould we fix our harts, if not directed by thee?

Pſal. LX.

UNhappy man! at firſt created juſt; as every work comes fair from the hands of God.

At firſt endow'd with dominion o're the Earth; and, which was more, with dominion o're thy ſelf:

At firſt, not only made ſole Lord of Paradiſe; but heir apparent of the Heav'n of heav'ns.

All this thou loſt by one raſh act;* diſobeying the Law of thy wiſe Creator.

All this, alas, we loſt by thy tranſgreſſion; which brought in ſin, and death, and univerſal miſery:

Our bodys were deprav'd by thy diſtemper; and our ſouls made fit for ſuch depraved bodys:

Our

Our ſenſes quickly rebel'd againſt reaſon; and both together conſpir'd againſt grace.

Dulnes and ignorance o'reſpred the world; error and vice poſſeſt mankind.

The Law they obſerv'd was their own unruly appetites; and the Deity they worſhip'd, the work of their own hands.

Even the ſelected people of the true God; the favourite Nation of the Almighty Providence:

They who were brought out of Egypt with ſo many wonders; and ſeated in a Country flowing with Milk and Honey:

They, who had ſeen the ſea divide before them; and ſtand on each ſide, as a wall to defend them:

They who had taſted the quails and manna from heav'n: and drunk of the ſtreams that came guſhing from the Rock:

Even they forgot their great Deliverer; and ſet up for their God a Golden Calf:

They could not worſhip what they did not ſee; they muſt have Gods to go before them.

Thus lay the miſerable world all cover'd with darknes; and the thickeſt miſts of groſs Idolatry:

Thus had poor man quite loſt his way; and all he could do was to wander up and down a while:

Til, when his few vain years were ſpent, * he ſuddenly deſcended to everlaſting ſorrows:

This

This mov'd thy pity, gracious Lord! who often art found by thoſe that ſeek thee not:

VVho never withdraw'ſt thy hand in time of need; but conſtantly ſupply'ſt us in all our diſtreſſes:

This mov'd thy pity to undertake our relief; and come down thy ſelf, and dwel among us:

That as our nature us'd to worſhip what it ſaw; we now ſhould ſee what we might ſafely worſhip:

But thou again, dear Lord, muſt leave our world; and, though it be good for us, 'tis hard to part from Thee:

Thou muſt again aſcend into thy Fathers boſom, to prepare a place for thy faithful Followers.

Yet, even then, O thou wiſe and infinite Goodnes! thou didſt not wholly forſake our earth:

Only thy uſual cloaths and ſhape were chang'd; but thy former Self ſtil dwels among us:

Stil thou art really here to move us by thy preſence, * and entertain our devotions without fear of exeeſs:

VVe know 'tis impoſſible to adore our God too much; O that 'twere poſſible to adore him enough. Glory be, &c.

Antiph. VVhether, O my God ſhould we wander; if left to our ſelvs? where ſhould we fix our harts, if not directed by Thee?

Antiph. Bleſſed be thy Providence, O God, that ſo tenderly nurſes up the world; ſtil growing on to new degrees of perfection:

Pſal. LXI.

LOrd, what a happy change has thy coming wrought! what glorious effects has thy Doctrin produced!

Narrow was once the gate, and ſtrait the path to bliſs; and few there were that found it:

Once in a populous City not ten that were juſt; and on the whole earth but eight that were ſav'd:

Now we ſee thouſands, with a ſtrong and generous love, * run ſwiftly after Thee in the ways of thy Counſels:

Now, we ſee millions, with a fair degree of hope, * walk conſtantly towards Thee in the ways of thy Commands:

Now we ſee Kings and mighty Nations ſubmit to Thee; and hope all the world will ere long adore Thee.

Whence, O my God, could this ſtrange improvement come; but that JESUS aſcending left himſelf on our Altars?

Whence could this bleſſing ſpring, but from his holy life; and the infinit merits of his painful death?

Both which are here miraculouſly united; and the fruits of both abridg'd into this one Myſtery.

This

This is the Myſtery that gives life and ſpirit to the Church; and works all the wonders that adorn the world:

This builds our great and ſumptuous Temples; to beſtow on our God the beſt houſe we have:

This with our richeſt treaſures beautifys our altars; to entertain our Lord in the beſt way we can:

This breeds the reverence we pay to Prieſts; and excellently diſpoſes us to believe and obey them:

This keeps alive our dear Redeemers death; and applies to our ſouls all the vertue of his Paſſion:

This fills our hearts with heroick courage, * to do and ſuffer for the Name of JESUS.

This is, in fine, the food of faith, and hope, and love: and theſe 3 fit us for eternal happines.

O bleſt memorial of my Saviours love; and faithful Seal of all his promiſes!

If I forget to ſing of thee, * let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth:

If I forget to meditate on Thee, * let my head forfeit its power to think:

All the ſhort time I remain in thy preſence, * I will wholly employ to adore thy Majeſty:

Thee will I bleſs for all thy mercys; to Thee will I open all my neceſſitys;

Beging thy pardon for my paſt offences, * and thy gracious aſſiſtance for the time to come:

Imploring thy peace for the ſouls departed; and thy bleſſing for all the world.

O ſpotles Lamb, once ſlain for us on the Croſs; and dayly ſacrificed on the holy Altar!

Be thou our powerful Advocate with thy heav'nly Father; and ſolicite by thy Merits his mercy for us:

Offer thy ſacred Self before his Throne, and turn away the wrath we deſerve for our ſins;

So ſlaves are reſcu'd from their chains, * and priſoners from the doom of death:

While they appeaſe their offended King, * with the pleaſing remembrance of his beloved Son:

And ſo hope we, and infinitely more; from the infinitely greater Mediation of JESUS.

If Thou, O Lord, ſhalt thus reſtore our liberty; and cloath thy ſervants in the robes of innocence:

Then ſhall we all delight to be ſtill in thy preſence; and follow thee, where're thou goeſt:

In thy Proceſſions, we'l wait on thy triumph; in thy viſiting the ſick, we'l attend thy charity:

When thou art lifted up, we'l bow before Thee; when ſolemnly expos'd, we'l publickly adore thee:

Where e're Thou art we'l never forſake Thee; where e're we are our harts ſhall be with Thee.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph.

Antiph. Bleſſed be thy Providence, O God, that ſo tenderly nurſes up the world; ſtill growing on to new degrees of perfection.

Antiph. This is the greateſt charity that God himſelf can beſtow: ſince God can beſtow nothing greater then himſelf.

Pſal. LXII.

AND does our glorious God not only viſit; but dwelt perpetually with us men upon earth?

He whom the heav'n of heav'ns cannot contain; does he make his reſidence in our litle Tabernacles?

Where are you holy Angels, that you fly not ſwiftly down; and in your whiteſt robes attend your Lord?

Where are you careles men, that you run not quickly hither; and with your lowlieſt homage bow to your King?

Who though he ſhines out clear to the Bleſſed alone; and the beams of his glory ſtrike bright upon their faces:

Yet have his mercys to us far more of miracle; far more of care and tender Providence:

While he not only is pleas'd to be among us; but condeſcends to become even one with us:

While he not only is our God to go before us; but our very food to enter into us.

O ſouls redeem'd by the Blood of JESUS; and nouriſht with the fleſh of his ſacred Body!

Why melt you not away into tears of joy; for being ſo regarded by the King of heav'n?

Why not, at leaſt, diſſolve into tears of ſorrow; for ſo litle regarding him?

Who will not tremble with an amorous reverence * that ſtands in the ſight of ſo great a Majeſty!

Who can forbear to be tranſported with joy; that thinks, I'm going to receive my God!

Who can contain the overflowings of his hart; while his breſt can ſay, here I have my God!

My great and glorious God, who, meerly out of love, * thus gives me Himſelf in pledg of my ſalvation:

O infinite ſweetnes, how good is it for us to be here; and behold our Lord transfigur'd before us!

Here let us make a thouſand Tabernacles; one, O my JESU, for Thee, and one for each of us:

That in our litle tents we may dwel about thee; and ſing and bow and rejoyce before thee:

What ſhould the captive wiſh but liberty? and the weary Pilgrim, but to be at reſt?

What ſhould the ſick deſire, but helth? and what can I, but to be with my God?

But

But ſtay, am I dreſt like a friend of the Bridegroom, * that I ſafely may come to this Marriage Supper?

Have I conſider'd how chaſt thoſe eys ſhould be, * which go to behold the God of purity?

Have I conſider'd how clean that mouth ſhould be, * which preſumes to eat the Bread of heav'n?

But moſt, how all-celeſtial that ſoul ſhould be, * which aſpires to an union with the Body of our Lord?

Look, look my hart, look well into thy ſelf; and ſtrictly ſearch every Corner of thy breſt.

Alas, how poor and dull and empty are we! how infinitely unworthy ſo divine a Sacrament!

Yet are we cal'd by Him that can command; by Him that ſees and pitys our miſery.

He bids us come, he ſurely will receive us; and with his bounteous fulnes ſupply our defects.

Go then my ſoul, go to that ſacred Table; and take thy part of that delicious Banquet:

Go all inflam'd with love, and joy, and hope; and quench thy holy thirſt at that Spring of Blyſs.

When thou haſt taſted the ſweetnes of thy God; and feel'ſt his heav'nly ſtreams flow gently on thee:

Open thy happy breſt, and ſuck thoſe waters in; and let them freely run over all thy powers:

Let them ſoak deep to the root of thy hart; and turn thy barren heath into a fruitful land:

Fruitful in holy thoughts, and pious words; fruitful in good and juſt and charitable deeds.

Fruitful to thy ſelf, in thine own improvement; fruitful to others in thy good example.

No more ingratitude to ſo gracious a God; no more neglect of ſo glorious a Majeſty:

Away falſe pleaſures, ſin and vanity; for the God of holines hath touch't my hart:

He has himſelf gone in, and taken full poſſeſſion; and ſeal'd it up for his own ſervice.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. This is the greateſt charity that God himſelf can beſtow; ſince God can beſtow nothing greater then himſelf.

Capit. 1 Cor. 13.

IF I ſpeak with the tongues of men and Angels, and have not charity; I am become as ſounding braſs, or a tinckling Cymbal: and if I ſhould have Propheey and underſtand all myſteryes, and all knowledg, and if I ſhould have all fayth, ſo that I ſhould remove mountains, and have not charity; I am nothing. Charity is patient, is benigne; Charity envyes not, deals not perverſly, is not puft up, is not ambitious, ſeeks not her own, is not provok't to anger, thinks not evil, rejoyces not upon iniquity, but rejoyces with the truth; ſuffers all things, beleevs all

things

things.hopes all things, bears all things. Charity never fayls: but whether Propheſyes, they ſhal be made void ; or tongues, they ſhall ceaſe ; or knowledg, it ſhal be deſtroy'd: for we know in part, and Prophecy in part; but when that which is perfect ſhal come, that which is in part ſhal be made void. When I was a child, I ſpake as a child, I underſtood as a child, I thought as a child ; but when I became a man, I put away childiſh things. Now we ſee darkly through a glaſs, but then face to face ; now I know in part, but then I ſhal know, even as I am known : and now there remain faith, hope, charity, theſe three ; but the greateſt of theſe is Charity.

HYMN XIX.

DO I reſolve an eaſy life,
Stor'd with plenty, free from ſtrife ?
When, dear Lord, thy days and nights
Paſs'd in poverty and ſights.

Do I deſign a gentle death,
Singing out my aged breath ?
When, my Saviour ! tortures tore
Thy dear ſoul out, drown'd in gore ?

O dread dayly Sacrifice !
Acting in a ſweet diſguiſe
JESUS Paſſions o're again ;
Such undue conceits reſtrain.

Keep

Keep ſtil lively in my mind,
How I ought to be reſign'd:
How this Pattern ought deſtroy
All my ſenſual greif or joy.

Are ſuffrings Ills? no; goodneſs choſe
His and our way to blyſs through thoſe:
Are pleaſures Goods? no; wiſdom ſcorn'd
Their daliance, and us forewarn'd

This, this make my Ditty be,
At leaſt, whenever Thee I ſee;
Thee it's ground ſo oft repeating,
To prevent my ſouls forgetting.

JESU! thus arm'd no terrors ſhall
Make my vertuous courage fall:
No flatterys here my bleſt hope; drown;
Since thy Croſs led to thy Crown.

Live for ever glorious Lord,
Live by heav'n and earth ador'd
O May both their praiſes give
They who ſee, we who beleeve. Amen

Antiph. Thou art aſcended our glorious Redeemer, to prepare a place for us; yet continueſt ſtil here our gracious *Emmanuel* to prepare us for it.

V. 'Tis thy delight, O Lord, to be with the children of men; R.

R. O make it ours to be with the God of heav'n.

O Lord hear our prayers,
And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us Pray:

O God, who, ſeeing the dulnes of our ſpirits need ſo often freſh impulſes of ſenſe, haſt wonderfully contriv'd our alone ſaving Object, thy ſacrific'd Son, continually to ſolicite our harts by his own dear Preſence, ſtil really among us! Reclaim, we humbly beſeech Thee, all our wandring affections; with this miracle of goodnes, and compoſe them into ſuch a diligent and devout attendance on our graciouſly veild JESUS, that we may dayly feed our adoration and love of Him, and dayly grow in our deſires of ſeeing eternally his glorious Face; who with Thee and the holy Ghoſt lives and reigns One God world without end:

Amen.

O Lord hear, *as Pag.* 45.

Thurſday Complin.

OUr help, &c. *as Pag.* 46.

Antiph: What could'ſt thou ſay dear Lord, more ſweet then this? Thy delight is to be with the Children of men.

Pſal.

Pſal. LXIII.

VVHo will give me this happy favour; that I may find my God alone?

That I may find him in the ſilence of retirement; where the noiſe of this world can no way interrupt us:

But that my God may ſpeak to me, and I to him; as deareſt friends converſe together:

That I may unfold before him all my wants; and freely ask the charity of his counſel.

VVhat ſhall I do, O my gracious Lord, to be happy here? VVhat ſhall I do to be happy hereafter?

Nature already has thus far taught me; that in all I undertake, I ſeek my own good:

Only I have cauſe to fear, I may miſtake that good; and ſet up an Idol inſtead of thee;

Unleſs my God vouchſafe to inſtruct me; and ſhew my ſoul its true felicity:

Hark, how the eternal wiſdom gives thee advice; and let every word ſink deep into thy ſoul:

Seek with thy firſt endeavours the Kingdom of heav'n; and all things elſe ſhall be added to thy wiſh:

Love with thy whole affections the injoyment of thy God; and all things elſe ſhall conſpire to thy happines.

All theſe, my lips confeſs, are excellent truths; but

but when O my God, ſhall my life confeſs them?

When ſhall I perfectly overcome my paſſions; and guide them ſo, that they may draw me to thy light?

While they are mine, alas, I cannot govern them; behold dear Lord, I offer them all to Thee:

Check thou their lawles motions by thy grace; leſt they violently carry me away from my duty:

Wean thou my hart from the follys of this world; and quicken its appetite to thy ſolid joys:

That I may hunger and thirſt perpetually after Thee; and thoſe glorious promiſes thou haſt made to thy ſervants:

That my whole ſoul may ſeek Thee alone; ſince Thou alone art all my heav'n.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. LXIV.

WHen O my ſoul, ſhall thy God find thee alone; free from thoſe buſy thoughts that fill thy head?

O with what ready charity would he then inſtruct thee; and let thee in to his bleſſed Secrets:

Himſelf would become thy familiar Gueſt; and dwell with thee in perpetual joy.

Lord, Thou muſt enter firſt, and chace thoſe fan-

fancys away; and conſecrate my ſoul a temple to thy ſelf:

Take thou entire poſſeſſion, and hold it faſt for ever; and ſuffer not the enemys of my peace to return:

Sit thou as Soveraign King, and abſolutely command; for thy government is mild, and rewards are infinite.

What haſt thou promis'd, gracious Lord,* to him that receives thee with an humble love!

All that's contain'd in thoſe ſweet and myſtick words,* he dwels in me, and I in him.

O bleſſed words, if once my ſoul can ſay, He dwels in me, and I in him!

He is my refuge in all temptations; He is my comfort in all diſtreſſes:

He is my ſecurity againſt all enemys; He dwels in me, and I in him.

What can an infinite bounty give greater then it ſelf? and what can an empty creature receive greater then his God?

O glorious God, my life; my joy; and the only center of all my hopes!

VVere my unſteddy ſoul once united to Thee; or once had reliſht the ſweetnes of thy preſence;

How would all other company ſeem dull and tedious: and the whole world be bitter to my taſt!

How would my thoughts cleave faſt to thee; and gladly ſeal this everlaſting Covenant!

If

If Thou, O Lord, wilt dwel with me, my hart ſhall continually attend on Thee:

Night and day will I ſing thy praiſes; and all my life long adore thy mercys.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. LXV.

THOu art my only hope, O bleſſed JESU! and thy favour alone is all things to me:

In thee I find the providence of a father, * and the tender kindnes of an indulgent mother:

In thee I enjoy the protection of a King * and the rare fidelity of a conſtant friend.

In thee I poſſeſs what ever I want; and thy fulnes exceeds even my utmoſt deſires:

Thou art, O JESU, my God and all things; what can I think or wiſh for more?

Already enough is ſaid for them that love; and know the value of thoſe precious words:

O ſweet and charming words, my God and all things! ſweet in exceſs to thoſe that taſt them:

Not to the corrupted palates of the world; who reliſh nothing but the food of ſenſe.

VVords that revive the fainting mind; and fill its darkeſt thoughts with light and joy:

O may theſe bleſſed words dwell on my tongue; and live for ever in my faithful memory!

VVhere e're I am in this inconſtant world; and what ever buſines entertains my hand:

Still

Still let my inward ey look up towards Thee; and fix my ſight on thy glorious face:

Still may I wiſh and long for that happy day, * which opens to my ſoul ſo bleſt a view:

Where I ſhall ſee, and no longer darkly believe, * that thou, O Lord, art my God and all things.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. What couldſt thou ſay, dear Lord, more ſweet then this! Thy delight is to be with the children of men.

Hymn XX.

COme my thoughts, who fondly fly
At every toy that paſſes by;
Spending ſo your ſtrength in vain,
While what you court, you ne're can gain.

Come, my ſoul, who ſure muſt be
Quite tir'd with all this life can ſee;
Loſing oft thy hope and time:
Come take advice of this plain rime.

Seek no more abroad thy reſt;
But ſeek at home, in thine own breſt:
Let thy mind from guilt be clear;
Then look for all thy comfort there.

With thy Self, and with thy God,
Delight to make thy chief abode:

There

There repoſe ſecure and free;
And no miſchance can trouble thee.

Should death's ſelf thy walls aſſail,
Still thou art ſafe and canſt not fail:
Still thy ſoul's thine own, and ſhe
To a new houſe remov'd ſhall be.

New and laſting there above,
All built and furniſh't with pure love:
There ſhall this mud wall of thine,
Repair'd, the brighteſt ſtars outſhine.

There thy Lord, who feeds thee now
With his own fleſh, will more beſtow;
He came down, to be like thee;
Thou ſhalt go up, and like Him be.

King of glory! King of peace!
May theſe our praiſes never ceaſe:
Still may we adore thy Throne,
Still bow and ſing to Thee alone.

Capit. 1. Pet. 5.

HUmble your ſelvs under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in the day of viſitation: caſting upon Him all your ſolicitude, for He has care of you. Be ſober and watch, for your adverſary the devil, as a roaring lyon compaſſes about, ſeeking whom he

may devour: whom reſiſt, ſtrong in faith.

Antiph. Be vacant, and ſee how ſweet our Lord is; get above the eclipſe of earth, and be raviſht with the light of his countenance.

V. I ſaid to all creatures, Peace, be gone.

R. Let me injoy my God in ſolitude and ſilence.

O Lord hear our prayers.

And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, whoſe delights are to be with the children of men, when thy grace can prevail with us to quit all other Converſe, and retire to Thee alone! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that thy Providence's withdrawing every night all the world from our ſenſes, may efficaciouſly prompt us to clear our heads and harts of all its diſtractions; and thy holy Spirit, finding our minds happily vacant, may fill them with acts of love and reverence and adoration of Thee, as our only God and all things; through our Lord----

Vouchſafe, &c. as *page* 54.

Friday MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invitatory. Come let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Come let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Pſal. LXVI.

WHen we had ſold our ſelvs to ſin, and were all become the ſlaves of Satan; our bleſſed JESU deſcended from heav'n, and brought a vaſt price to buy out our freedom.

Come let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

The price was no leſs then his own deareſt blood, which he plenteouſly ſhed on the holy Croſs; depoſiting ſo his ineſtimable life, to reſcue us ſinners from eternal death.

Come let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Let us conſecrate this day to his ſacred memory, and tenderly compaſſionate his unparalleld ſufferings; repenting from our harts our many ſins, and thankfully admiring his infinite mercys.

Come let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Let us wean our minds from unbecoming delights, and mortify our ſenſes with a prudent reſtraint; that, carry'd on the wings of faſting

and alms, our prayers may mount up more ſwiftly to heav'n.

Come let's adore our God that redeem'd us.
Glory be to the Father, &c.
As it was, &c.

Come let's adore our God that redeem'd us.
Come let's adore our God that redeem'd us.

Hymn XXI.

COme let's adore the King of love,
And King of ſufferings too:
For love it was that brought him down,
And ſet him here in wo.

Love drew him from his Paradiſe,
Where flow'rs that fade not grow:
And planted Him in our poor duſt,
Among us weeds below.

Here for a time this heav'nly Plant
Fairly grew up and thriv'd:
Diffus'd its ſweetnes all about,
And all in ſweetnes liv'd.

But envious froſts, and furious ſtorms
So long ſo fiercely chide:
This tender Flow'r at laſt bow'd down
Its bruiſed head, and dy'd.

O narrow thoughts, and narrower ſpeech,
Here your defects confeſs:
The life of Chriſt, the death of God,
How faintly you expreſs!

Help, O thou bleſſed Virgin-root,
Whence this fair Flow'r did ſpring;
Help us to raiſe both hart and voice,
And with more ſpirit ſing:

To Father, Son and holy Ghoſt,
One undivided Three,
All higheſt praiſe, all humbleſt thanks
Now and for ever be.

Antiph. Take up thy croſs, and follow thy Lord; for his yoke is ſweet, and his burthen light.

Pſal. LXVII.

MY God, who can complain of doing too much; if they conſider the labours of JESUS?

Thoſe painful labours he ſo freely undertook, and mildly ſtoopt to his humble task:

When he might have flown on the wings of Cherubims; he choſe to walk with us worms in the duſt:

When he might have cal'd for *Manna* from

heav'n; in the ſweat of his brows he would eat his bread:

When he might have made the Angels his footſtool; he rather became the ſervant of his Parents:

Living with Them in their litle cottage; and readily obeying even their leaſt command:

There, in that humble privacy, He increaſt in wiſdom; and grew in grace both with God and man:

Still by his pious candor gaining the love * of thoſe happy few that ſaw his life:

That ſaw thy holy life, O glorious JESU! and heard with joy and wonder thy incomparable ſayings:

That felt a gentle motion ſtir their harts * to love and imitate ſo bleſt a pattern.

O that the ſame ſweet ſpirit of grace * might draw our minds, dear Lord, to thee!

O that we could, in every paſſage of our life, * ſtill actually reflect on the example of Thine!

Thy retirements were fill'd with holy ſpeculations; and in the midſt of buſines thy mind was free for heav'n:

Thy converſe with others miſpent no time; but beſtow'd every moment in excellent charity:

To inſtruct the ignorant, and reduce the deceiv'd; to comfort the afflicted, and heal the diſeas'd.

To

To convince the froward, and abſolve the penitent; and perſwade all the world to be truly happy:

It was thy meat and drink to do thy Fathers will; O make it ours to perform Thine:

Make us in every action ſtill think on Thee; what thou wouldſt counſel us to do:

What Thou thy ſelf wouldſt do, O Bleſſed JESU! if thou again wert here among us:

And when we thus have learnt our duty; Lord, make us do, what thou haſt made us know

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Take up thy Croſs, and follow thy Lord; for his yoke is ſweet, and his burthen light.

Antiph. He humbled himſelf for us, and became obedient to death; even the death of the Croſs.

Pſal. LXVIII.

MY God, who can repine at ſuffering too much; if they remember the afflictions of JESUS?

Thoſe many afflictions he ſo patiently endur'd, and bore with ſilence all their weight:

Even from his humble cradle in the grot of *Bethelem*, to his bitter Croſs on the mount of *Calvary*:

How litle do we read of glad and proſperous!

how much of pains and grief and perpetual affronts!

Somtimes abandon'd by his neareſt friends; and left alone among all his diſcomforts:

Somtimes purſu'd by his fierceſt enemys; and made the common mark of all their ſpite:

Somtimes they plot to inſnare Him in his words; and enviouſly ſlander his miraculous deeds:

Somtimes tumultuouſly they gather about him; to gaze at and abuſe this Man of ſorrows:

Somtimes they furiouſly ſeize on his Perſon; and hale and drag him along the ſtreets:

At laſt, they all conſpire to take away his life; and condemn him to a ſharp and cruel death.

Have you not ſeen a harmleſs Lamb * ſtand ſilent in the midſt of ravenous wolves?

So ſtood the Prince of Peace and Innocence, beſieg'd with a ring of ſavage Jews:

When they blaſphem'd Him, he reply'd not again; and when they injuriouſly ſtruck him, he only obſerv'd their raſhnes:

When they provok't him with their utmoſt malice, he pleaded their excuſe; and when they kill'd him, he earneſtly pray'd for their pardon:

O ſtrange ingratitude of humane nature; thus barbarouſly to crucify the worlds Redeemer!

O

O admirable love of the worlds Redeemer; thus patiently to dy for humane nature!

Say now, my ſoul, for whom thy deareſt Lord * indur'd all this and infinitely more:

Canſt thou complain of thy litle troubles; when the King of glory was thus afflicted?

Canſt thou complain of a meanly furniſht houſe; when the Son of God had not where to lay his head?

We wear the coniſance of a crucify'd Lord; and ſhall we ſhrink back at every croſs we meet?

We believe in a God that was crown'd with thorns; and ſhall we abide to tread on nothing but roſes?

Before our eys, O JESU, we ſee thee humble and meek; and ſhall thy ſervants be proud and inſolent?

We ſee thee travail up and down poor and unregarded; and ſhal thy followers ſtrive to be rich and eſteem'd?

Thy charitable labours were maliciouſly ſlander'd; and ſhall not our faults have the patience to be reprov'd?

Thou diſdain'dſt not to be cal'd in ſcorn the *Carpenters* ſon; and cannot our lownes bear a litle diſparagement?

O how unlike are we to that bleſt Original, * who deſcended from heav'n to become our pattern!

How

How do we go aſtray from that ſacred path, * which the holy JESUS trac'd with his own ſteps!

Pity, O dear Redeemer, the infirmitys of thy children; and ſtrengthen with thy grace our fainting harts:

Arm us, O glorious Conqueror of ſin and death! againſt all the fears and terrors of this world:

Arm all our powers with thoſe celeſtial vertues, of Faith, and Hope, and invincible Love:

That we may ſtill go on, and reſolutely meet * whatever ſtands in our way to heav'n;

Since we muſt ſuffer as Chriſtians; and deſerve it as ſinners; * Lord, let us bear it as becomes thy ſervants.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. He humbled himſelf for us, and became obedient to death; even the death of the Croſs.

Antiph. Unworthy are we, O Lord, of the leaſt of thy favours; and ingrateful for all.

Pſal. LXIX.

MY God, when I conſider what thou haſt ſuffer'd for us; and what we have done againſt our ſelvs:

I am amaz'd at the wonders of thy goodnes; and confounded at the vilenes of our miſery:

Our ſins were the cauſe of thy cruel death; yet

yet ſtill we permit them to live in us.

We entertain the worſt of thine enemys; and treacherouſly lodg them in our own boſoms:

Prefering a petty intereſt before thy heav'n; a tranſitory pleaſure before eternal felicity:

Many we confeſs, are the follys of our life; and our conſciences tremble at their own great guilt:

Many are the times thou haſt graciouſly par-don'd us; and ſtill we relapſe and abuſe thy clemency:

The memory of our tranſgreſſions is bitter to us; and the thought of our ingratitude ex-treamly afflicts us:

But is there, O my JESU, any ſtain ſo foul, * which thy precious Blood cannot waſh away?

Is there any heap of ſins ſo vaſt, * to exceed the number of infinite mercys?

O no, Thou canſt forgive more then we can offend; but Thou wilt not forgive, unleſs we fear to offend:

Unleſs we ſeek to Thee for peace and recon-cilement; and humble our ſelvs in thy holy pre-ſence.

Wherefore, behold O Lord, we fall down at thy crucified Feet; and there ask pardon for our perverſe affections:

Reverently we kiſs thy pierced Hands; and implore forgivenes of our wicked actions:

Humbly

Humbly we ſalute thy bleeding Side; and ſupplicate thy grace to purify our intentions:

All we can offer thy offended Majeſty, * to pacify the juſtice of thy wrath,

Is only an humble ey bath'd in tears; and a penitent hart broken with contrition:

Only a firm Reſolve to change our lives: and even all this we muſt beg of Thee.

O Thou our gracious and indulgent Lord! who freely pardon'ſt all that truly repent:

Who giv'ſt repentance to all that ask; and invit'ſt all to ask, by promiſing to give!

Make us look ſeriouſly into our own breſts; and hartily lament our many failings:

Make us ſearch diligently for our boſom-ſins; and ſtrive to caſt them out with prayer and faſting:

Open thou, O Lord, our lips to accuſe our crimes; that we bluſh not to confeſs what we fear'd not to do.

Correct our paſt ſins with the works of pennance; that the ſtains they leave may be quite ta'ne away:

Preſerve us heraſter with thy powerful grace; that no temptation ſurprize or overcome us.

Extend thy mercy, O Lord, over all our works; ſince Thy ſelf has declar'd 'tis above all thine own.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph.

Antiph. Unworthy are we, O Lord, of the leaſt of thy favors; and ingrateful for all.

Our Father, &c.

Firſt *Leſſon.*

ATtend to me, O my People! hear me, O my Nation! for a Law ſhall proceed from Me, and my judgment ſhall reſt to be a light of the world. I gave my back to the ſcourgers, and my cheeks to thoſe who pluckt off the hair. I turn'd not away my face from them that rebuk't me, and ſpit upon me. I have trodden the winepreſs alone; and of the Gentiles there was not a man with me. I lookt about, and there was no helper; I ſought, and there was none to aid. All that ſaw me laught me to ſcorn; they ſhot out their lips, and ſhook their heads: he hop't in the Lord, let him deliver him; becauſe he delights in him, let him ſave him. I was as one that is deaf and heard not; and as a dumb man that opens not his mouth. They who ſought evil againſt me, ſpake vanitys; and meditated deceits all the day long. They open'd their mouths upon me, as a lyon ravening and roaring: many dogs incompaſt me; the councel of the malignant belieg'd me. They piere'd my hands and my feet; they numbre'd all my bones; they divided my garments, and for my veſture they caſt lots. They gave me gall to eat, and, in my thirſt, vineger to drink. I am

poured

poured out as water, and all my bones are diſjoynted; my hart is made like wax melting in the mid'ſt of my bowels: my ſtrength is dry'd up like a potſheard; and my tongue cleav'd to my mouth. Thou haſt brought me down to the duſt of death.

R. All this, O Bleſſed JESU! thou taught'ſt thy holy Prophets, to prepare the world for thy coming; all this and infinitely more Thou verify'dſt in thine own Perſon, with pains, and ſorrows, and reproaches, able to make even patience it ſelf break forth into this ſad complaint, *O all you that paſs by the way, behold and ſee, if there be grief like to my grief! I was betray'd, and bound, and led away captive; I was revil'd, and buffeted, and ſcornfully ſpit on; I was ſtript and ſcourg'd, and condemn'd to a cruel death; I was crown'd with thorns, and pierc't with nails, and crucify'd among theeves: *O all----

Second *Leſſon.*

NOw therefore ſaith our Lord, Turn to me with all your hart, in faſting and weeping and mourning. Rend your harts and not your garments, and be converted to the Lord your God; for he is benign and merciful, patient and of much compaſſion, and ready to pardon your offences: who knows if he will return and forgive and leave behind him a bleſſing? Seek our

Lord

Lord while he may be found, call on him while he is nigh: Behold the hand of the Lord is not ſhortned that he cannot ſave; nor his ear heavy that it cannot hear; but your iniquities have divided between you and your God; and your ſins have hid his face from you, that he will not hear. Let the impious forſake his way, and the wicked man his thoughts; and return to our Lord, and he will have mercy on him; and to our God, for he is bountiful in pardoning. Waſh you, be clean, take away the evil of your thoughts from mine eys: ceaſe to do perverſly, learn to do good, ſeek judgment, relieve the oppreſſed, judg for the fatherleſs, defend the widow. Come now, and argue with me, ſaith our Lord: though your ſins be as ſcarlet, they ſhall be white as ſnow; and though they be red as vermillion, they ſhall be white as wool.

R. Who will give water to my head, and a fountain of tears to my eys; that day and night I may continually weep and mourn and lament, for my own ſins, and for my Saviours ſufferings! *O my ador'd Redeemer! make us hartily ſorry to have offended Thee; make us ſpeedily mend, leaſt we ruine our ſelvs. Thou haſt given us theſe holy rules to guide our lives, and enforc't them on us by thine own example; faſting, and praying, and weeping, and humbling thy ſelf to death, even the death of the Croſs: *O my ——

Third

Third *Leſſon.*

BEhold in the day of your faſt you find pleaſure, and exact of all your debtors; you faſt to debates and contentions, and ſtrike with the fiſt impiouſly. Is this ſuch a faſt as I have choſen; a man to afflict his ſoul for a day? is this it? to wind his head about like a circle, and ſpread ſackcloath, and aſhes? Is not this rather the faſt, I have choſen? diſſolve the bands of impiety, unloſe the heavy burthens; break in pieces every yoak, and let the oppreſt go free: deal thy bread to the hungry, and bring the poor and harbourles into thy houſe; when thou ſeeſt the naked, cover him, and deſpiſe not thine own fleſh: Then ſhal thy light break forth as the morning, and thy helth ſpeedily ariſe, and thy juſtice go before thy face, and the glory of our Lord compaſs thee round about: Then ſhalt thou call, and our Lord will anſwer; thou ſhalt cry, and he will ſay, behold I am here: I am he who blot out thy iniquitys for my own ſake, and thy ſins I will remember no more: I am the Lord thy God, who teach thee profitable things, and govern thee in the way where thou walkeſt: I am the Lord thy God, who take thee by the hand, and ſay to thee, fear not, I will help thee: fear not, for I am with thee; ſhrink not aſide, for I am thy God.

R.

R. My God, never let me ſo rely on any outward performances, that I neglect the improvement of my mind; leſt my faſting becom an unprofitable trouble, and my prayer a vain lip labor. * The ſoul and the body make a man; and the ſpirit and diſcipline make a Chriſtian. Never let me ſo pretend to inward perfection, that I ſlight the outward obſervances of Religion; leſt my thoughts grow proud and phantaſtick, and all my arguments be but a cover for licenciouſnes. * The Soul -----

Glory be, &c. * The Soul -----

Pauſe, as Pag. 17.

Friday Lauds.

O God incline, *as Pag.* 18.

Antiph. Come let us glory in the Groſs of our Lord *JESUS Chriſt*; in whom is our life and helth, and reſurrection.

Pſal. LXX.

SHal we rejoyce, my ſoul, to day? Shal we not mourn at the Funeral of our dear Redeemer?

Such, O my Lord, was the exceſs of thy goodnes; to derive joys for us, from thine own ſorrows:

Thou forbadſt thy followers to weep for Thee; and reſerved'ſt to thy ſelf alone the ſhame and grief:

Thou inviteſt all the world to glory in thy Croſs; and command'ſt us to delight in the memory of thy paſſion:

Sing then, all you dear-bought Nations of the Earth! ſing hymns of glory to the holy JESUS:

Sing every one who pretends to felicity; ſing immortal praiſes to the God of our Salvation:

To Him, who for us indur'd ſo much ſcorn; and patiently receiv'd ſo many injurys:

To Him, who for us ſwet drops of blood; and drank off the dregs of his Fathers wrath:

To the eternal Lord of heav'n and earth; who for us was ſlain by the hands of the wicked:

Who for us was led away as a Sheep to the ſlaughter; and as a meek Lamb open'd not his mouth:

Whither, O my God, did thy compaſſion carry thee! how did thy charity too far prevail with Thee!

Was it not enough to becom man for us; but thou muſt expoſe thy ſelf to all our miſerys?

Was it not enough to labor all thy life; but thou muſt ſuffer for us even the pains of death?

No, gracious Lord, thy mercy ſtil obſerv'd * ſome wants in our nature as yet unſupplyd:

Thou ſaw'ſt our too much fondnes of life * needed thy parting with it, to reconcile us to death:

Thou

Thou saw'st our fear of sufferings could no way be abated; but by freely undergoing them in thine own person:

O blessed JESU! whose grace alone * begins and perfects all our hopes:

How are we bound to praise thy love! how infinitely oblig'd to adore thy goodnes!

At any rate thou would'st stil go on, to heal our weak and wounded nature:

Even at the price of thine own dear blood; thou would'st finish for us the purchase of heav'n. Glory be &c.

Psal. LXXI.

AWake, my soul, and speedily prepare * thy richest sacrifice of humble praise:

Awake, and summon all thy thoughts * to make hast and adore our great Redeemer:

For now 'tis time we should reverently go; and offer our harts at the foot of his Cross:

Thither let us fly from the troubles of the world; there let us dwel among the mercys of heav'n:

Under the shade of that happy tree let us kneel; and often look up to our dearest Lord:

Let us remember every passage of his love; and be sure that none escape our thanks:

Let us compassionate every stroak of his death; and one by one salute his sacred wounds:

Blest be the hands that wrought so many mi-

racles; and were bor'd with cruel nails:

Bleſt be the feet that ſo often travail'd for us; and at laſt were unmercifully faſtned to the Croſs:

Bleſt be the head which was crown'd with thorns; the head that ſo induſtriouſly ſtudied our happines:

Bleſt be the hart which was pierced with a ſpear; the hart that ſo paſſionately lov'd our peace:

Bleſt be the entire perſon of our Crucifyd Lord; and may all our powers joyn in his praiſe:

In thy eternal praiſe, O gracious JESU! and the raviſhing thoughts of thy incomparable ſweetnes.

O what exceſs of kindnes was this! what ſtrange extremity of love and pity!

The Lord is ſold, that the ſlave may be free; the Innocent condemn'd, that the guilty maybe ſav'd:

The Phiſician is ſick, that the Patient may be cur'd; and God himſelf dys that man may live:

Tell me, my Soul, when firſt thou haſt well conſider'd, * and lookt about among all we know:

Tell me, who ever wiſht us ſo much good? who ever lov'd us with ſo much tendernes?

What have our neareſt friends done for us?

or

or even our Parents in compariſon of this Charity?

No leſs then the Son of God came down to redeem us; no leſs then his own dear life was the price he paid for us:

What can the favour of the whole world promiſe us, compar'd to this miraculous bounty?

No leſs then the joys of Angels are become our hope; no leſs then the Kingdom of heav'n is made our inheritance. Glory be, &c.

Pſal. LXXII.

TO thee, O God, we ow our whole ſelvs; for making us after thine own image.

To thee, O Lord, we ow more than our ſelvs; for redeeming us with the death of thine only Son.

Nor were our ruines ſo ſoon repair'd; as at firſt our Being was eaſily produc'd:

Thy Power to create us ſaid but one word; and immediately we became a living ſoul:

But thy Wiſdom to redeem us both ſpake much, * and wrought more, and ſuffer'd moſt of all:

To redeem us He humbled himſelf to this low world; and all the infirmitys of our miſerable nature:

He patiently endur'd hunger and thirſt; and the malicious affronts of enraged enemys:

How many times did he hazard his life, to

ſuſtain with courage the truths of heav'n!

How many tears did he tenderly weep, in compaſſion of his blind ingrateful Country!

How many drops of blood did he ſhed, * in that doleful garden, and on the bitter Croſs!

The Croſs, where after three long hours * of grief and ſhame and intolerable pains;

He meekly bow'd his fainting head; and in an agony of prayer yeelded up the Ghoſt:

So ſets the glorious Sun in a ſad cloud; and leaves our earth in darknes and diſorder.

But goes to ſhine immediately in the other world; and ſoon returns again, and brings us light:

And ſo doſt Thou, dear Lord, and more; thy very darknes is our light:

'Tis by thy death we are made to live; and by thy wounds our ſoars are heal'd.

O my ador'd Redeemer, who took'ſt upon thee all our miſerys; to impart to us thine own felicitys!

Can we remember thy labours for us: and not be convinc't of our duty to Thee?

Can our cold harts recount thy ſufferings; and not be inflam'd with the love that ſuffer'd?

Can we beleeve our ſalvation coſt thee ſo dear; and live as if to be ſav'd were not worth our pains?

Ingrateful we, how do we ſlight the kindnes

of

of our God! how careleſly comply with his gracious deſign!

For all his gifts, he requires no other return; then to hope ſtill more, and deſire ſtill greater bleſſings:

For all his favours he ſeeks no other praiſe; then our following his ſteps to arrive at his glory.

O glorious JESU! behold to thee we bow; and kumbly kiſs the duſt, in honor of thy death:

Behold thus low we bow, to implore thy bleſſing; and the ſure aſſiſtance of thy ſpecial grace:

That we may wean our affections from all vain deſires; and clear our thoughts from all impertinent fancys:

Then ſhal our lives be intirely dedicated to Thee; and all the facultys of our ſouls to thy holy ſervice:

Our minds ſhal continually ſtudy thy knowledge; and our wills grow every day ſtronger in thy love:

Our memorys ſhal faithfully lay up thy mercys; and both tongue and hart ſhal ſing for ever. Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Come let us glory in the Croſs of our Lord *JESUS Chriſt*, in whom is our life, and helth, and reſurrection.

Capit. 2 *Cor.* 1.

BLeſſed be the God and Father of our Lord *JESUS Chriſt*, the Father of mercys, and God of all conſolation, who comforts us in all our tribulations; that we alſo may be able to comfort them who are in any diſtreſs, by the conſolation wherewith we alſo are comforted of God. For, as the paſſions of *Chriſt* abound in us, ſo likewiſe by *Chriſt* our comfort abounds.

Hymn XXII.

TUne now your ſelvs, my hart ſtrings high;
Let us aloft our voyces raiſe:
That our loud ſong may reach the Sky;
And there preſent to Thee our praiſe.

To thee, bleſt JESU, who cam'ſt down,
From thoſe bright ſphears of joy above;
To purchaſe us a dear bought Crown,
And woo our Souls to eſpouſe thy love.

Long had the World in darknes ſate;
Til Thou and thy all-glorious light
Began to dawn from heav'ns fair gate,
And with thy beams diſpel their night:

We

We too, alas! ſtil there had ſtood,
As common ſlaves in the ſame ſhade;
But mercy came, and with his blood,
Our general ranſom freely paid.

Not all the ſpite of all the Jews,
Nor death it ſelf could him remove:
Stil He his bleſt deſign purſues;
And gives his life, to take our love.

And now, my Lord, my God, my all!
What ſhal I moſt in Thee admire?
That pow'r which made the world and ſhal
The world again diſſolve with fire?

O no, thy ſtrange humility;
Thy wounds, thy pains, thy croſs, thy death:
Theſe ſhal alone my wonder be,
My helth, my joy, my ſtaff, my breath.

To Thee, great God! to Thee alone,
Three Perſons in one Deity;
As former ages ſtil have done,
All glory now, and ever be.

Antiph. We are bought with a price, even the moſt precious ſweat and blood of JESUS; henceforth to call Him Maſter, whoſe ſervice is perfect freedom, and gives us effectual power to become the ſons of God.

V.

V. The chains fell off our hands and feet;
R. When Thine, dear Redeemer, were nail'd to the Croſs.
V. O Lord hear our prayers:
R. And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O Eternal Father, who ſent'ſt down thy only Son to redeem the world inſlav'd to ſin and Satan, by aſſuming our frail nature, and powerfully teaching us, both by word and example, its ſole way to that blyſs, for which we are created! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that the continual memory of his bitter paſſion and death on the Croſs may beget in us an utter diſvalue of the Goods or Ills we meet with here, compar'd to the advancing our ſelvs or others, in the eſteem of what we hope herafter, through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the holy Ghoſt lives and reigns One God world without end. Amen.

Here, on every Friday that is faſted, ſay kneeling

V. Lord have mercy on us.
R. Chriſt have mercy on us.
V. Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, &c.

V. And lead us not into temptation:
R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

R. For

R. For our ſouls confide in thee.
V. And under the ſhadow of thy wings will we hope ;
R. Til our iniquities paſs away.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord, for we are weak :
R. Heal us, O Lord, for we have ſinned againſt thee.
V. Our iniquities are gone over our head,
R. And like a ſad burthen ſit heavy on us.
V. Will not our God require an account of theſe things ?
R. Will he not examine every paſſage of our lives ?
V. He ſees the ſecrets of our harts ;
R. And our darkeſt ſins are not hid from Him.
V. Lord, make us judg our ſelvs, leſt we be condemn'd by thee,
R. And chaſtize our ſelvs, leſt we be puniſht by thee :
V. Make us mortify our ſenſes with diſcreet auſteritys ;
R. Particularly contrary to the paſſions which moleſt us :
V. That we may reduce our bodys into ſubjection to our minds ;
R. And our minds into ſubjection to Thee :
V. That as our too much liberty brought us to folly ;
R. Our juſt ſeverity may bring us to pardon :

V. Par-

V. Pardon, O Lord, the iniquity of our ſins;
R. And graciouſly remove away all thy puniſhments:
V. Enter not into judgment with thy ſervants, O Lord;
R. For in thy ſihgt ſhall no one living be juſtify'd:
V. Our ruine, we confeſs, is wholly from our ſelvs;
R. And all our hope is in thy ſalvation:
V. If we repent, and ſay, Now we'l begin;
R. 'Tis time now to riſe from ſleep:
V. Behold temptation ſtands at the door;
R. And our weak reſiſtance lets it in:
V. Our corrupt nature conſpires with our enemys;
R. And our evil cuſtoms prevail againſt us:
V. Pity us, O Lord, Thou who know'ſt whereof we are made;
R. Wean us from this world, Thou who mad'ſt us for a better:
V. Deliver us from the occaſions that ſo often endanger us;
R. Deliver us from the occaſions that ſo often overcome us:
V. Deliver us from all ſudden and diſaſtrous miſchances:
R. Deliver us from the miſerys of everlaſting torments:
V. Why art thou ſad, O my ſoul?

R. Why

R. And why art thou diſquieted within me?
V. Still truſt in God, for ſtill we will praiſe his Name;
R. He is our Saviour and our God:
V. O praiſe our Lord, for he is good;
R. And his mercy indures for ever:
V. Let all who fear our Lord, now ſay,
R. That his mercy indures for ever:
V. He was mindful of us in our low eſtate;
R. For his mercy indures for ever:
V. And redeem'd us from our enemys;
R. For his mercy indures for ever:
V. He will guide us here in the ways of peace;
R. For his mercy indures for ever:
V. He will bring us herafter to the joys of eternity;
R. For his mercy indures for ever.
V. O Lord hear our prayers;
R. And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who didſt ſeverely puniſh our firſt parents for eating the forbidden fruit, and haſt ſo often recommended to us the neceſſary dutys of abſtinence and faſting, grant we beſeech thee that by obſerving diligently thy holy Diſcipline propos'd to us in the laws and practiſe of thy Church, we may correct our levitys and revenge our exceſſes, and ſubdue our irregular appetites, and fruſtrate the temptations of the enemy,

enemy, and secure our perseverance, and daily proceed to new degrees of vertue and devotion; till in the end of our lives, we receive the end of our labours, the salvation of our souls in thy heavenly kingdom, through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who with thee and the holy Ghost lives and reigns One God world without end. Amen.

These Versicles, Responses and Prayers are said, kneeling, on all Fasting days, immediately after the Prayer at Lauds. Then,

Commemoration, &c. as *page* 29.

Friday Vespers.

OUr Father, &c. as *page* 33.

Antiph. O senseless we, that so little consider what our Saviour suffer'd for us; or what we do against Him!

Psal. LXXIII.

LOrd, how the world requites thy love! how ingrateful are we to thy blessed memory!

We negligently forget thy sacred Passion; or rather far worse, our sins renew thy sufferings:

While we deprive others of their right; what

do

do we elſe but deveſt thee of thy cloaths?

While we delight in ſtrife and Schiſms; what do we elſe but rend thy ſeamleſs coat?

If we deſpiſe the leaſt of thy ſervants; are we not as ſo many *Herods* that ſcorn'd Thee?

If we for fear proceed againſt our conſcience; how are we better then *Pilate* that condemn'd Thee?

By forſaking thy will to follow our own; do we not chuſe a murtherer before thee?

By retaining a ſharp and bitter malice; do we not give thee vineger and gall to drink?

By ſhewing no mercy to the poor and afflicted; do we not paſs by thy Croſs as ſtrangers unconcern'd?

Thus we again crucify the Lord of Glory; and put him afreſh to an open ſhame:

Is this, O wretched we! the duty we pay * to the ſacred memory of our dear Redeemer?

Are theſe the thanks our gratitude returns * to that ſtrange exceſs of our Saviours love?

When we ſate in darknes he took us by the hand; and kindly led us into his own light:

We ſought not him, but he came from far to find us; we lookt not towards him, but his mercy call'd after us:

He call'd aloud in words of tendernes; why will you periſh, O you children of men?

Why will you run after empty trifles; as if there were no joys above with me?

Return, O you dear-bought souls; and I will receive you; * repent, and though you had really crucifyed me, I will forgive you.

Behold, O Blessed JESU, to Thee we come; and on thy holy Cross fasten all our confidence:

Never will we unclasp our faithful hold; till thy grace has seal'd the pardon of our sins:

Never will we part from that standard of hope; till our troubled consciences be dismist in peace:

There will we stand, and sigh and weep; and every one humbly say to thy mercy:

JESU, my God, I suffer violence; * answer Thou for me.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. O senseless we, that so litle consider what our Saviour suffer'd for us; or what we do against Him!

Antiph. He is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but for the sins of the whole world.

Psal. LXXIV.

BE silent, O my soul, and thy Lord will answer for thee; be content, and he is thy security:

Be innocent, and he will defend thee; be humble, and he will exalt thee:

He will forgive thee all thou repentest; he will

will beſtow on thee more then thou askeſt:

Never let us fear the favour of our God; if we can but eſteem and deſire it:

He that ſo freely gave us himſelf; will he not with himſelf give us all things elſe?

Is not his painful life and bitter death * ſufficient pledg of his love to us?

Is not his infinite love to us * ſufficient motive of our duty to Him?

A duty to which we are ſo many ways oblig'd; and wherin our Eternity is ſo highly concern'd.

Surely they have litle faith, and far leſs hope; who doubt the mercys of ſo gracious a God:

Mercys confirm'd by a thouſand miracles; and dearly ſeal'd with his own blood;

That innocent blood which was ſhed for us; to appeaſe the wrath of his offended Father:

That blood, whoſe every precious drop * was worthy to ſave ſo many worlds:

O bleſt and all-redeeming blood! which flow'd ſo freely from the ſource of life:

Bath our polluted ſouls in thy clear ſtreams; and purge away all our foul impuritys:

Cleanſe us, O merciful Lord, from our ſecret faults; and from thoſe darling ſins that moſt abuſe us:

Waſh off the ſtains which our malice has caus'd in others; and thoſe which our weaknes has receiv'd of them:

Let not them perish by our occasion; nor us be undone by theirs:

But let our charity assist one another: and thy clemency pardon us all:

Pardon, O gracious JESU, what we have been; and with thy holy discipline correct what we are:

Order by thy Providence what we shal be; and in the end crown thine own gifts.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. He is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only; but for the sins of the whole world.

Antiph. Now is the time of acceptance; now is the day of salvation: let us demean our selvs as the servants of God, in fasting and watching, in patience and charity.

Psal. LXXV.

SHould'st thou, O Lord, have dealt with us in rigour; we had long since been sentenced to eternal death:

Long since our guilty souls had been snatch't away; and hurried down to everlasting torments:

But thy gracious mercy has repriev'd our lives; and given us space to work out our pardons:

Now is the time of acceptance with Thee; now is the day of salvation for us:

Now

Now let us mourn our former offences; and bring forth fruits worthy of repentance:

If we, O JESU, have hitherto persecuted thee; and with our sins nayl'd thee on the tree of death:

Now let our whole endeavours attend thy service; and loyally conspire to un-crucify their Lord:

Let us ascend the Mount of *Calvary*; and often, as we go, kiss thy holy steps:

We kiss thy steps, when we love thy ways; and humble our selvs, and follow Thee:

Let us there on our knees approach thy Cross, and reverently cover thy naked Body:

We cover thee, when our charity cloaths thy servants; and hides the infirmitys of thy litle Ones:

Let us there with tendrest care unfasten the nails; and gently draw them out of thy hands and feet:

We draw them out, when we freely obey thy will; and loosen our affections from cleaving to the world:

Lord, when we thus have rescu'd Thee; and plac'd thee again on thy Throne of glory:

Instead of Thy self, nail thou us to the Cross, who really deserve what Thou really indured'st:

Crucify our flesh with the fear of Thee; and give us our portion of sorrow here:

Crucify the world to us, and us to the

world; that, dead to it, we may live in Thee:

At leaſt, live thou in us, O holy JESU! and fit our ſouls for ſo glorious a gueſt:

Enter into our harts, and fill them with thy ſelf; that no room be left for any thing but Thee:

One only hope we have, thy care of us; one only fear, our neglect of our ſelvs.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Now is the time of acceptance, now is the day of ſalvation: let us demean our ſelvs as the ſervants of God; in faſting and watching; in patience and charity.

Capit. Philip. 2.

IF there be any conſolation in Chriſt, if any comfort of Charity, if any fellowſhip of ſpirit, if any bowels of Commiſeration, fulfil my joy: that you be of one meaning, having the ſame charity, of one mind, of one ſentiment: Let nothing be done by contention, nor by vain glory; but in humility, every one counting others better then themſelvs, every one conſidering not the things that are their own, but thoſe that are of others. Let this mind be in you, which was alſo in *Chriſt* JESUS; who, being in the form of God, thought it no robbery to be equal to God: but he abaſed himſelf, taking the form of a ſervant, made into the ſimilitude of men, and in ſhape found as

man.

man. He humbled himself, being made obedient to death, even the death of the Cross; for which God has exalted him, and given him a name above all names: that at the name of *JESUS* every knee bow of things in heaven, of things on earth, and of things under the earth; and every tongue confess, that our Lord *JESUS Christ* is in the glory of God the Father.

Hymn XXIII.

AND now, my soul, canst thou forget
That thy whole life is one long debt
Of love to Him, who on this tree
Paid back the flesh He took for thee?

Lo, how the streams of precious blood
Flow from five wounds into one flood:
With these he washes all thy stains,
And buys thy ease with his own pains:

Tall tree of life! we clearly now
That doubt of former Ages know;
It was thy wood should make the Throne
Fit for a more then *Salomon.*

Large Throne of love! royally spred
With Purple of too rich a red:
Strange costly price! thus to make good
Thine own esteem, with thy Kings blood.

Hail fairest Plant of Paradise;
To thee our hopes lift up their eys:
O may aloft thy branches shoot,
And fill the Nations with thy fruit.

O may all reap from thy Increase,
The Just, more strength; the sinner, peace:
While our half-wither'd harts and we
Engraft our selvs, and grow on Thee.

Live, O, for ever live, and reign
Blest Lamb whom thine own love has slain;
And may thy lost sheep live to be
True lovers of thy Cross and Thee.

All glory to the sacred Three,
One undivided Deity;
As it has been in ages gone,
May now, and ever, stil be done.

Antiph. Our Lord dyed for us, that we might live in Him, and putting off the old man with all his concupiscences, be renew'd henceforth in the spirit of our minds,

V. Behold dear Saviour thou art exalted from the earth.

R. Fulfil thy word, and draw all things to thy self.

O Lord hear our prayers,
And let our Supplications come to Thee:

Let

Let us pray.

O God, who, at the price of thy only Sons last drop on the Cross, hast purchased our harts from this life and all the goods of it, to the sole pursuit and hopes of Thy self in eternity! Possess, we beseech Thee, and absolutely dispose of what Thou hast so dearly paid for: mortifying us to this world, and confirming our courage to fight manfully under the Banner of our crucify'd JESUS; that we stand the shock of all temptations, and nothing in life or death be able to separate us from thy love in Him, our glorious Redeemer, who with Thee and the holy Ghost lives and reigns One God world with out end, Amen.

Here, on all Fridays that are fasted, say kneeling,

V. Lord have mercy on us:
R. Christ have mercy on us:
V. Lord have mercy on us:
Our Father, &c.
V. And lead us not into temptation!
R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.
V. Who will give water to our eys;
R. And a fountain of tears to our head?
V. That we may weep, day and night,
R. The loss of our time past, and the danger of our time to come.
V. That we may weep for our many sins;
R. And humbly confess our grievous offences.

V. We have sin'd with our fathers, we have sin'd;

R. We have done unjustly, we have committed iniquity.

V. We have broken the Laws of our Maker;

R. We have provokt the wrath of our Judg.

V. We have despised the goodnes of our God;

R. What shall we do, O thou Preserver of men!

V. What shall we do, but appeal from the bar of thy justice,

R. To thy mild and gracious Seat of Mercy.

V. Spare us, O Lord, for thy mercy sake;

R. Spare the works of thine own hands:

V. Spare us whom thou hast made for the enjoyment of thy self;

R. Spare us whom thou hast redeem'd with thy precious Blood:

V. Pardon, O Lord, our sins of weaknes and surprize:

R. Pardon our sins of wilfulnes and malice:

V. Pardon our relapsing into the sins we have repented;

R. Pardon our lying in sins without repentance:

V. Make us to grieve for our sins that we hate them;

R. And hate them so, that we quite forsake them:

V. Check our unruly passions with thy holy fear;

R. And

R. And guide our lives in the ways of discipline:
V. That we may turn to thee with our whole hart;
R. In fasting weeping and mourning:
V. That we may humble our souls in prayer;
R. And redeem our sins with alms:
V. That we may root out our vices with contrary vertues;
R. And bring forth fruits agreeable to penance:
V. Hear us, O merciful Lord, when we pray for our selvs;
R. Hear us, when we pray for others:
V. Remember the Congregation thou hast possest from the begining;
R. Defend and govern and increase it for ever.
V. Give to thy Priests the spirit of knowledg;
R. The spirit of holiness and zeal and wisdom:
V. Give to thy People the spirit of docility;
R. The spirit of obedience, devotion, and charity:
V. Reveal thy self, O Lord, to those who never knew thee;
R. And bring home those who have gone astray from thee:
V. Preserve we beseech thee our King and Council;
R. And bless all the people of this Nation:
V. Bless us with helth and peace and plenty;
R. And make us use them with sobriety, gratitude and charity:

V. Re-

V. Reward, O Lord, our kinred, friends and benefactors;

R. And forgive our enemys, and all that hate us:

V. Comfort thoſe that mourn, and are oppreſt with their afflictions;

R. Or labour under the burthen of a troubled mind:

V. Relieve the poor who have none to help them;

R. And defend the cauſe of the fatherleſs and widow:

V. Strengthen thoſe who languiſh on the beds of their ſicknes;

R. And thoſe who ſtruggle in the agony of death:

V. Have mercy on the Faithful departed in thy grace;

R. Have mercy on all the world, and bring us to thy glory.

V. O Lord hear our prayers:

R. And let our ſupplications come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God who by thy holy Doctrine haſt taught us to faſt, and watch, and pray, and by thy bleſſed Example powerfully engag'd us to follow thy ſteps: vouchſafe us, we beſeech thee, thy grace, ſo to mortify our bodys, by withdrawing the fewel from our unruly paſſions, and reducing our immoderate ſleep to the meaſures of neceſſary refreſhment, that our minds

minds may the better be disposd for prayer and meditation, devoutly to celebrate here the Fasts and Festivals of thy Church, and eternally to rejoyce with Thee hereafter in the Kingdom of thy glory, where with the Father and the holy Ghost thou livest and reignest One God world without end. Amen.

O Lord hear, &c. as *page* 45.

These Versicles, Responses and Prayers, are said kneeling, at the end of Vespers, on all Fasting days throughout the year.

Friday Complin.

OUr help is in, &c. as *page* 46

Antiph. In peace will we sleep and take our rest; for thou, O Lord, hast particularly establisht us in hope.

Psal. LXXVI.

COme let us now call off our thoughts, from ranging abroad where they but lose themselvs:

Let us diligently examine the accounts of our time; and sum up the profit we have made to day:

What have we gain'd by all we have seen or heard?

heard? since nothing so barren, but may yield some fruit:

Had we the art to cultivate it right; and fitly apply it to our own advantage:

If we have spy'd some good example; which our gracious God presents to excite us:

Did we immediately entertain the motion; and resolve in our hart effectively to follow it?

If we have faln among vicious company; which O, too often engages into folly:

Did the danger increase our care; and the sin of others breed vertue in us?

We have heard perhaps some melancholy news; of sudden sicknesses, or unexpected deaths:

But do we fear to be surpriz'd our selvs; and provide betimes for that day of trial?

VVe meet with accidents enough to disparage this world; but do we really feel it lose credit in our harts?

Does our esteem of the other grow strong and high; and every one faithfully tell his own soul?

Tis not in this poor world thou must expect content; nor hope to enjoy a perfect rest:

Order thy whole affairs with utmost skill; and, which is seldom seen; let all succeed:

Still thou shalt find something to trouble thee; and even thy pleasures will be tedious to thee:

VVhere

VVhere e're thou goeſt, ſtill croſſes will follow thee; ſince, where e're thou goeſt, thou carrieſt thy ſelf:

VVho then, my God, is truly happy? or rather who comes neareſt happines?

He that with patience reſolvs to ſuffer * what e're his endeavours are not able to avoid:

Happy yet more is he that delights to ſuffer, and glorys to be like his crucify'd Saviour:

VVhen thou art come to this my ſoul, that thy croſſes ſeem ſweet for the love of JESUS:

Think then thy ſelf ſublimely happy; for ſure thou haſt found a heav'n upon earth:

At leaſt, the beſt heav'n this earth can afford; and take it as a pledg of a better to come.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. LXXVII.

MY ſoul, when thou art thus retir'd alone, and fitly diſpos'd for quiet thoughts:

Never let the greatnes of another moleſt thy peace; nor his proſperous condition make thee repine:

Say not in thy hart, had I that fair eſtate; or were intruſted with ſo high a place:

I ſhould know how to contrive things better, and never commit ſuch groſs miſtakes.

Tell me, how doſt thou manage thine own imployments: and fit the litle room thou hold'ſt in the world?

If

If thou haſt leiſure, art thou not idle; and ſpend'ſt thy precious time in unprofitable follys?

If thou art buſie, art thou not ſo too much; and leav'ſt no time to provide for thy ſoul?

Do thy riches make thee wiſe, and generouſly aſſiſt the innocent poor?

Does thy poverty make thee humble, and faithfully labour for thy litle family?

Doſt thou in every ſtate give thanks to heav'n, and contentedly ſubſcribe its ſevereſt decrees?

Canſt thou rejoycingly ſay to God, * O my ador'd Creator! I'm glad my lot is in thy hands?

Thou art all wiſdom, and ſeeſt my wants; Thou art all Goodnes, and delighteſt to relieve me:

Under thy Providence I know I am ſafe; what ever befals me, thou guid'ſt to my advantage:

If thou wilt have me obſcure and low; thy bleſſed will, not mine, be done:

If thou wilt load my back with croſſes; and imbitter my days with grief or ſicknes:

Still may thy bleſſed will, O Lord, be done; ſtill govern thy creatures in thine own beſt way:

Place where thou pleaſeſt thy other favours; but ſecure to my ſoul a portion in thy love:

Take what thou wilt of the things thou haſt lent me; but leave in my hart the poſſeſſion of thy ſelf:

Let

Let others be prefer'd, and me neglected; let their affairs ſucceed, and mine miſcarry:

Only, one thing I humbly beg, and may my gracious God Vouchſafe to grant it:

Caſt me not away from thy preſence for ever; nor wipe my name out of the book of life:

But my eternal hopes, let them remain; and ſtil grow quicker as they approach their end.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. LXXVIII.

MY thoughts, run o're the paſſages you have met to day; or rather forget ſuch impertinent things:

What have we ſeen but diſtracting vanitys? and what brought home but unprofitable fancys.

How often have we felt our minds diſturb'd! how often endanger'd by unhappy accidents!

Somtimes we frowardly throw our ſelvs down; and, like ſullen children, will not ſtand:

Somtimes the tempeſt throws us down; and, like weak children, we cannot ſtand:

Yet are we venturing ſtil among the ſnares; entic'd by the appearance of ſome preſent delight:

We weary our ſelvs with running after flyes; which are hard to catch, and trifles when they are caught:

This we purſue, and follow that; but nothing

thing we meet can fill our harts;

Til we have found out Thee, O gracious Lord! our only full all-satisfying Good:

Til we have found out Thee, not by a dark beleef, but clearly, as thou art in thine own bright Self:

Remember, O my soul, this truth of the world we live in, which our own experience too evidently proves:

The ey is not fild with seeing its varietys; nor the ear with hearing all its harmony:

Remember this truth of the world we hope; made sure to our faith by the word of JESUS:

The ey has not seen such beauteous glorys; nor has the ear heard such ravishing charms:

Nor can the hart it self conceive such incredible joys, as our God has provided for them that love him:

As our Blessed JESUS has purchas'd for his servants, and even for Thee, my soul, to crown thy patience:

Wherfore in peace lay down thy head, and rest secure in the protection of thy God:

Whose mercy so graciously has singled Thee out, and so strongly establisht on himself thy hope. Glory be, &c.

Antiph. In peace will we sleep and take our rest, for thou, O Lord, hast particularly establisht us in hope.

Hymn XXIV.

'Tis not for us, and our proud harts,
O mighty Lord! to chuſe our parts;
But act wel what Thou giv'ſt:
'Tis not in our weak pow'r to make
One ſtep o'th way we undertake;
Unleſs Thou us releev'ſt.

What Thou haſt given, Thou canſt take,
And when Thou wilt, new gifts canſt make;
All flows from Thee alone:
When Thou didſt give it, it was Thine;
When thou retookſt it, 'twas not mine:
Thy will in all be done.

It might perhaps too pleaſant prove,
Too much attractive of my love;
So make me leſs love Thee:
Some things there are, thy Scriptures ſay,
And reaſon proves that heav'n and they
Do ſeldom wel agree.

Lord! let me then ſit calmly down,
And reſt contented with my own;
That is, what Thou allow'ſt:
Keep thou my mind ſerene and free,
Often to think on heav'n and Thee;
And what thou there beſtow'ſt.

There let me have my portion Lord!
There all my losses be restor'd;
No matter what falls here;
Is't not enough that we shall sing,
And love for ever our blest King;
Whose goodnes brought us there?

Great God, as Thou art One, may we
With one another all agree;
And in thy praise conspire;
May Men and Angels joyn and sing
Eternal Hymns to Thee their King;
And make up all one Quire.

Capit. 6 Galat.

GOd forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our Lord *JESUS Christ*; by whom the world is crucifyd to me, and I to the world: For in *Christ JESUS* neither circumcision avails any thing, nor uncircumcision; but a new Creature: and whoever shal follow this rule, peace on them, and mercy, and on the Israel of God.

Antiph. Consider, O my soul, and see that nothing can happen unprofitable to those who know how to use it; and really seek, by tempering right their minds, to build them up in true Vertue.

℣. Day to day utters words of instruction:

R.

R. And night to night affords Science.
O Lord hear our prayers:
And let our Supplications come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God whose provident mercy makes every day a new branch of the tree of Knowledge to us, whence the Evening may gather fresh variety of wholsom fruit, for the nourishment of souls, whose digestion by thy grace has sanctifyd by feeding on the tree of life, the Cross of JESUS! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that no experience of good or evil which this day has afforded, may be lost on us; but what e're of moment has happen'd to our selvs or others, may by seasonable and minute rumination, be fitted, to render us more skilful in discerning the true value and use of this state, in all its postures; and stronger, to sacrifice up, with our Saviour, our whole Concerns and Being here, to thy Will, and the sole advance of thy glory, which at length will surely crown thy Servants with immortal Blyss, through our Lord -------

Vouchsafe *as Pag 54 to the end.*

Saturday MATINS.

Introduction, as page 1.

Invitatory. Come let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

Come let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

Psal. LXXIX.

COme all you Powers of my deliver'd soul, and pay your homage to the Prince of our salvation: cast your unworthy selvs at his sacred feet; and renew your vows of following his steps.

Come let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

He triumpht over death in his own body; and enables us to conquer it in ours; imparting to us his heav'nly skill, and provoking our courage with infinite rewards.

Come let's adore our Victorious Redeemer.

He chang'd the corrupted government of the world; and establisht a new and holy Law: that as we were vassals to sin before, we might now become the free subjects of grace.

Come let's adore our victorious Redeemer.

Let us live and dy in his blest obedience; and no temptation ever separate us from him: who,

if

if we reſiſt, will make us overcome; and, when we have overcome, will crown us with peace.

Come let's adore our victorious Redeemer.

Glory be, &c. As it was, &c.

Come let's adore our victorious Redeemer.

Come let's adore our victorious Redeemer.

Hymn XXV.

LOrd, we again lift up our eys,
And leave our ſlugiſh beds:
But why we wake, or why we riſe,
Comes ſeldom in our heads.

Is it to ſweat and toyl for welth,
Or ſport our time away;
That thou preſerv'ſt us ſtil in helth,
And giv'ſt us this new day?

No, no, unskilful ſoul, not ſo;
Be not deceiv'd with toys:
Thy Lords commands more wiſely go,
And aim at higher joys.

They bid us wake to ſeek new grace,
And ſome freſh vertue gain:
They call us up to mend our pace,
Till we the prize attain.

That glorious prize for which all run,
Who wiſely ſpend their breath:

VVho when this weary life is done,
Are ſure of reſt in death.

Not ſuch a reſt as here we prove,
Diſturb'd with cares and fears:
But endleſs joy, and peace, and love,
Unmixt with grief and tears.

Glory to Thee, O bounteous Lord!
Who giv'ſt to all things breath:
Glory to Thee, Eternal VVord!
VVho ſav'ſt us by thy death.

Glory, O bleſſed Spirit, to Thee,
Who fill'ſt our ſouls with love:
Glory to all the myſtick Three,
Who reign one God above.

Antiph. This is, alas, the land of the Dying; but we hope to ſee the glory of God in the land of the Living.

Pſal. LXXX.

PRoſtrate before thy Tomb, O Lord; behold we freely confeſs our miſery:

And, in the lowlieſt poſture of afflicted Pilgrims, humbly implore thy mercy:

Peacefully in the grave thy body repos'd; and thy ſoul went triumphing to redeem thy Captives:

But

But we, alas thy helpleſs orphans; how are we left in the midſt of our enemys!

To how many dangers is our life expos'd! with how many tentations are we round beſieg'd!

Tentations in meat, tentations in drink; tentations in converſing, tentations in ſolitude;

Tentations in buſineſs, tentations in leiſure; tentations in riches, tentations in poverty:

All our ways are ſtrew'd with ſnares; and even our own ſenſes conſpire againſt us:

Whether, O my God, ſhall our poor ſouls go; encompaſt with a body ſo frail, and a world ſo corrupt?

Whether, but to Thee, the Juſtifier of ſinners; and to thy grace, the Suſtainer of the weak:

Thy grace inſtructs us what we ought to do; and breeds in us the will to endeavour what we know:

Thy grace enables us to perform our reſolvs; and, when all's done, thy grace muſt give the ſucceſs:

Govern us with this thy grace, O Eternal Wiſdom! and direct our ſteps in thy ſafe way:

Order every chance, to prevent our falling; and ſtill lead us on towards our happy end:

Give us the ey and wing of an eagle; to ſee our danger, and fly ſwiftly away:

If we muſt needs engage our Enemy; and no means left to eſcape the encounter:

Strengthen us, O Lord, to persevere with courage; that we never be wanting in our fidelity to Thee.

Convince us, Blessed JESU, into this firm judgment; and may our memorys faithfully retain it:

What ever our senses lay to deceive us; or the world to obscure so beauteous a truth:

That Thy self alone art our chiefest good; and the sight of thy glory our supream felicity.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. This is, alas, the land of the Dying; but we hope to see the glory of God, in the land of the Living.

Antiph. Well done, thou good and faithful servant: I gave thee two talents, and thou hast gain'd two more; enter into thy Masters joy:

Psal. LXXXI.

HAppy are they, O Lord, who have so much employment; that there remains no room for idle thoughts:

Happy are they who have so litle business; that they want not space to attend their souls:

Happy yet more are they, who in the midst of their work, * can think somtimes of the wages above;

Whom nothing diverts from that chief concern * of seeking to make their election sure:

But, while their backs are bow'd down with labor;

labor, they freely can raiſe up their minds to heav'n.

And, while they are tyed to their beds with ſicknes, can yet move on towards their eternal reſt:

Often they rejoyce with themſelvs alone; and ſilently ſay in their contented harts:

Here we, alas, are narrowly confin'd; and our time entertain'd with trivial affairs:

But herafter we expect an unbounded enlargement; and the ſame glorious office with the bleſſed Angels:

Here we are ſubject to a thouſand miſerys; and the moſt proſperous life is vain and ſhort:

But herafter we expect an infinity of joy; and the ſolid pleaſures of heav'n for ever.

We, too, O gracious Lord, who now adore Thee; and in thy preſence ſing theſe holy words:

We humbly pray thee guide us in the middle path; that we never decline to any vicious extreme:

Deliver us from the ſtormy ſea of buſines; and the dead water of a ſlothful life:

Leſt we be caſt away by forgetting thee; or becom corrupted by neglecting our ſelvs:

Make us, ſomtimes at leaſt, recollect our thoughts; how much ſoever our condition diſtract us:

Make us look up with confidence in our God;

how

how low ſoever our afflictions depreſs us:

Make us look up to the eternal mountains; and feed our ſouls on this ſweet hope:

The day wil come, when, out of this dark world, * we ſhal joyfully aſcend to that beauteous light:

The day will come and cannot be far off; when we ſhal reſt for ever in the boſom of blyſs. Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Well done thou good and faithful ſervant, I gave thee two talents, and thou haſt gain'd two more; enter into thy Maſters joy:

Antiph. Well done thou good and faithful ſervant: I gave thee five talents, and thou haſt gain'd five more; enter into thy Maſters joy.

Pſal. LXXXII.

HAppieſt of all, O Lord, are they, * whoſe very buſineſs is thy ſervice:

Who not only beſtow an interrupted glance; but ſtedily fix their eys on Thee:

Who not only viſit thy houſe ſomtimes; but night and day dwel in thy preſence:

If the Sun riſe, it finds them at their prayers; and, when it ſets, leaves them at the ſame ſweet task;

Every place is a Church to them; and every day a holy Sabaoth.

Every object an occaſion of Piety; and every accident an exerciſe of vertue:

Do

Do they behold the beauteous ſtars; they preſently adore their great Creator:

Do they look down on the fruitful earth; they inſtantly begin to praiſe his bounty:

Let War or Peace do what they will; and the inconſtant world reel up and down:

They paſs through all as unconcern'd; and ſmoothly go on their regular courſe:

Looking ſtil up to that glorious life above; and entertaining this preſent in hope and ſolitude:

If they depart ſomtimes from their proper center; and forſake a while their belov'd retirement:

'Tis to approach, and give light to others; and enflame ſome cold or lukewarm hart:

While they are thus abroad, their minds are at home with Thee; and nothing can divide them from thy dear preſence:

Yet do they wiſely make haſt to return; and injoy Thee alone in their litle Cell:

There Thou receiv'ſt them as familiar friends; and freely admit'ſt them to thy ſecret ſweetnes:

Thou giv'ſt them a taſt from thine own full board; and overflow'ſt their harts with the wine of gladnes:

Often they feel a litle beam from heav'n * ſtrike gently, and fill their breſts with light:

Often that gentle light is kindled into a flame; and chaſtly burns with pure deſires.

Deſires that ſtil mount up. and aim at Thee; *

the

the ſupernatural center of all their hopes:

O happy ſtate of reverend Diſcipline! free from the cares and tumults of this world:

Free from the dangerous allurements of ſin; and perpetually ſolicited with engagements to vertue:

Where they ſeldom fall, and quickly riſe; and make ſwift advances in the way to heav'n:

Where they live in purity, and dy with confidence; and go to ſing among the Quires of Angels.

Bleſt Providence! who govern'ſt all things in perfect wiſdom; and aſſign'ſt to every one his proper place:

If Thou haſt pleas'd to diſpoſe our lives, * in circumſtances leſs favourable then theſe:

O let thy powerful hand ſupply our wants * and lead us on in our low path:

That, at leaſt, afar off we may follow them, * who ſtrive to tread ſo near thy ſteps:

So ſhal we too, though ſlowly, arrive, * at the rich inheritance of that holy Land:

So ſhal we gladly enter thoſe Blysful gates; and dwel for ever in the City of peace.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Well done thou good aud faithful ſervant: I gave thee five talents, and thou haſt gain'd five more; enter into thy Maſters joy.

Our Father: ----

First Leſſon.

HAve thy thoughts in the precepts of God; and let thy chief buſines be his Commandments. Deliver him that ſuffers injury, out of the hands of the proud; and be not faint-harted when thou ſitteſt in judgement. Be merciful to Orphans as a father, and as a husband to their mother: and thou ſhalt be as the obedient Son of the Higheſt; and he will have mercy on thee more then a mother: He that calumniates the poor, upbraids his Maker; but he honours Him that pitys the neceſſitous. The wicked ſhal be caſt out in his malice; but the juſt has hope in his death. Our Lord will not accept any perſon againſt the poor; and will hear the prayer of him that is injur'd. He will not deſpiſe the prayer of the Fatherles; nor the widow when ſhe pow'rs out her words of complaint. Do not the Widows tears run down her cheeks; and is not her cry againſt him that cauſes them? but from the cheek they go up to heav'n; and our Lord who hears them will not be pleaſed. Turn not away thine eys in anger from the poor; nor give him occaſion to curſe thee behind thy back: for the prayer of him that curſes thee in the bitternes of his ſoul ſhal be heard; He that made him ſhal hear him. Remember not every wrong of thy neighbour; nor do any thing by injurious practiſes. If thine enemy be hun-

hungey, give him bread to eat; and if he thirſt, give him water to drink: for thou ſhalt heap hot coals on his head; and our Lord will reward thee. Contemn not the juſt man that is poor; nor magnify the ſinful that is rich. The Great, and the Judg, and the mighty are in honor; but there's none greater then he that fears God.

R. Lord, with what admirable wiſdom doſt thou govern the world! Thou mak'ſt the poor, and appoint'ſt them their task of innocent work; Thou mak'ſt the rich, and giv'ſt them leaſure for their better improvement; and both poor and rich, to need and help one another. * O give us harts to comply with this thy bleſt deſign; that every one may ſtrive for the good of all. One God created us; one Saviour redeemed us, one holy ſpirit ſanctify'd us, that we all may live in love and unity & mutual aſſiſtance: * O give us---

Second Leſſon.

BE not eager to grow rich, but uſe moderation in thy endeavours. Welth haſtily gotten ſhal be diminiſh't; but that which is gather'd with the hand by litle and litle ſhal be multiply'd. Lift not thine eys to the riches which thou canſt not have; for they make themſelvs wings as of an Eagle, and fly into the Ayr. Let not thy hart envy ſiners, but be always in the fear of our Lord: then ſhalt thou hope in the later

later end, and thy expectation ſhal not be diſappointed. A deceitful ballance is an abomination to God; and an equal weight is his delight. There's nothing more wicked then to love mony; for he that does ſo will ſet even his ſoul to ſale. Riches will not profit in the day of wrath; but juſtice ſhall deliver from death. The juſtice of the righteous ſhall deliver them; and the unjuſt ſhall be caught in their deceitful practiſes: the juſtice of the ſimple ſhall guide his way; and the wicked ſhall fall in his own impiety. Better is a dry morſel with joy, then a houſe full of victims with brawling. Better is a poor man walking in his ſimplicity, then the rich in crooked ways. Sweet is the laborers ſleep, whether he eat much or litle; but the ſatiety of the rich ſuffers him not to ſleep. Some who have nothing, are as if they were rich, and others who abound in wealth are as if they were poor. Some give of their own, and become richer; others take what's not their own, and are always in want. The ſincerity of the juſt ſhal direct them; and the deceitfulnes of the perverſe ſhall deſtroy them.

R. Give me, O thou ſweet Diſpoſer of all things! give me neither beggary nor riches; but only things neceſſary for my ſuſtenance: * Leſt perhaps being full, I be allur'd to deny thee; and ſay, who is the Lord? or, compel'd by want, ſteal,

ſteal, and forſwear the name of my God: or rather, deareſt Lord, give me what thou pleaſeſt; ſince Thy ſelf haſt taught me now a more perfect Leſſon, to ſubmit intirely my will to Thine: only I ſtill may beg, that in all my ways thy Providence govern me, and in all my temptations thy grace preſerve me; * Leſt----

Third *Leſſon.*

'TIs better to go to the houſe of mourning, then to the houſe of banqueting: for in that the end of all men is ſignified, and he that is alive thinks what hereafter he ſhall be. All fleſh ſhall wax old as graſs: and as leavs growing on a green tree, ſome bud forth, and others fall off; ſo is the generation of fleſh and blood; one is buried and another is born. If a man live many years, and rejoyce in them all; he muſt remember the darkſom time, and thoſe many days, which when they come, the things that are paſt ſhall be reprov'd of vanity. Rejoyce therefore, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy mind be chearful; walk in the ways of thine hart, and in the ſight of thine eys: but know, for all theſe God will bring thee to Judgment. Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth; before the time of affliction come, and the years approach of which thou ſhalt ſay, They pleaſe me not. Before the duſt return to its earth, from whence it came; and the ſpirit to God who gave

gave it. Of making many books there is no end; and much ſtudy is wearines to the fleſh: Let us hear the Concluſion of all: Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man.

R. In all thy works remember thy laſt end, when thou muſt bid a long farewel to all this world: remember that dreadful day of the univerſal Judgment, when thou muſt give account for every idle word; *And thou ſhalt not ſin for ever. Remember the joys prepar'd for the innocent, and the miſerys that attend the wicked: Remember how nearly it concerns thy ſoul, to have a good or bad eternity; * And Thou---

Glory be, &c. * And thou----

Pauſe a while to reflect, and renew: Then----

Saturday Lauds.

O God incline, &c. as *page* 18.

Antiph. When thou hadſt overcome the ſting of death, thou open'dſt the kingdom of heav'n to all Believers.

Pſal. LXXXIII.

IF we rejoyc'd for our ſelvs, in the ſufferings of our Lord; let us now rejoyce for Him, that his ſufferings are ended:

Now that the fowlers net is broken; and the meek and innocent Dove eſcap't:

Now that the cup of bitternes is paſt away; and never poſſible to return again.

Never again, O deareſt JESU, ſhall thoſe bleſt eys weep; nor thy holy ſoul be ſorrowful to death:

Never ſhall thy precious life be ſubject any more * to the bloody malice of ambitious hypocrites:

Never ſhall thy innocence any more be expos'd * to the barbarous fury of an ingrateful multitude:

But thou ſhalt live and reign for ever; and all created nature perpetually adore Thee:

O happy end of well indur'd afflictions! O bleſſed fruits that ſpring from the Croſs of JESUS!

Look up my ſoul, and ſee thy crucify'd Lord * ſit glorioufly inthron'd at the right hand of his Father.

Behold the ragged purple now turn'd into a robe of light; and the ſcornful reed into a royal Scepter:

The wreath of thorns is grown into a ſparkling diadem; and all his ſcars poliſht into brightnes.

His tears are all now chang'd into joy; and the laughter of his perſecuters into ſad deſpair: *Herod* long ſince periſht in miſerable contempt;

and

and *Pilate* ſtill trembles with everlaſting fears:

The impenitent Jews are ſcatter'd o're the world; to atteſt his truth and their own obdurate blindneſs:

But Himſelf is crown'd with eternal Triumphs; and the ſouls he has redeem'd ſhall ſing his victories for ever:

Live glorious King of men and Angels; live happy Conqueror of ſin and death:

Our praiſes ſhall always attend thy Croſs; and our patience endeavour to bear our own:

Through fierceſt dangers our faith ſhall follow Thee; and nothing wreſt from us our hope at laſt to ſee Thee:

We'l fear no more the ſting of death; nor be frighted at the darkneſs of the grave:

Since thou haſt chang'd our grave into a bed of reſt; and made death it ſelf but a paſſage into life:

We'l love no more the pleaſures of vanity; nor ſet our harts on unſatisfying riches:

Since Thou haſt open'd Paradiſe again; and purchas'd for us the kingdom of heav'n.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. LXXXIV.

BLeſſed be thy Name, O holy JESU! and bleſſed be the mercy of thy Providence:

Who haſt caſt our lot in theſe times of grace: and deſign'd our birth in the days of light:

When we may clearly ſee our ready way; and directly go on to our glorious end:

Till Thou appear'dſt, O Thou only light of the world! our miſerable earth lay cover'd with darknes:

Till thou went'ſt away, O thou ſoveraign Lord of life! thy Saints fate expecting in the ſhades of death:

The kingdom of heav'n was cloſe ſhut up; and none permitted to behold thy glory:

Soon as thine own afflictions were ended; thou communicatedſt thy joys to all the world:

All that eſteem'd ſo bleſt a ſight, and ſtood prepar'd to entertain thy coming:

As for the reſt, whoſe eys are ſhut; or turn'd away by their own malice:

Thy preſence, alas, yields no more joy; then light to thoſe who will not ſee:

But the harts that love Thee Thou fill'ſt with gladnes; and overflow'ſt them with an ocean of heav'nly delights:

Come happy ſouls, to whom belongs * ſo fair a title to all theſe mercys:

Come, let us now raiſe up our thoughts; and continually meditate our future beatitude:

Let us comfort our labours with the hope of reſt; and our ſufferings with the expectance of a quick reward:

Now that the hand of our gracious Lord * has unlockt the gates of everlaſting blyſs:

Now

Now that they ſtand wide open to admit * ſuch as preſs on with their utmoſt ſtrength:

Such as have wiſely made choice of heav'n * for the only end and buſineſs of their life:

Rejecting all theſe falſe allurements; to attend the purſute of true felicity.

O Bleſſed JESU, our hope, our ſtrength; and the full rewarder of all thy ſervants!

As thou haſt freely prepar'd for us ready wages; ſo, Lord, let thy grace enable us to work:

Make us direct our whole life to Thee; and undervalue all things compar'd with thy love:

Seal thou our eys to the illuſions of this world; and open them upwards to thy ſolid glorys:

That when our earthly tabernacle ſhal be diſſolv'd; and this houſe of clay fall down into the duſt:

We may aſcend to Thee, and dwel above; in that Building not made with hands, eternal in the heav'ns. Glory be, &c.

Pſal. LXXXV.

PRaiſe our Lord, O you children of men! praiſe Him as the Author of all your hopes:

Praiſe our Lord, O you Bleſſed of heav'n! praiſe Him as the Finiſher of all your joys:

Sing, O you reverend Patriarks, and holy Prophets! ſing Hymns of glory to the great Meſſias:

Sing and rejoyce all you Ancient Saints; who ſo long repoſ'd in the boſom of Abraham:

Bring forth your beſt and pureſt incenſe; and humbly offer it at the Throne of the Lamb:

The Lamb that was ſlain from the begining of the world; by the ſprinkling of whoſe blood you all were ſaved:

O ſtill ſing on the praiſes of the King of peace; and bleſs for ever his victorious mercy:

Twas he diſſolv'd the power of darknes; and brake aſunder the bars of death:

Twas He came down to viſit your priſons; and lead you away out of the ſhades of ſorrow:

How did your glad eys ſparkle with joy; to ſee at laſt your Deſir'd Redeemer!

How were your ſpirits tranſported with delight; to behold the ſplendors of his glorious preſence!

His preſence that can quickly turn * the ſadeſt night into a chearful day:

That can change a dungeon into a houſe of mirth; and make every place a Paradiſe:

O glorious Preſence! when ſhall our ſouls be fill'd * with ſtrong and conſtant deſires of enjoying Thee?

When, deareſt JESU! ſhal our deſires be fil'd * with the everlaſting fruition of thy Bleſſed ſelf?

Henceforth for Thee and for thy ſacred love; O Thou great and only Comfort of our ſouls!

May

May all afflictions be welcom to us; as wholsom phisick to correct our follyes:

May the pleasures of the world be rejected by us; as dangerous fruits that fill us with diseases:

May we, by thy example, neither feare to dy; nor refuse the labours of this life:

But while we live obey thy grace; that, when we dy, we may injoy thy glory.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. When thou hadst overcom the sting of death, Thou opend'st the Kingdom of heav'n to all believers.

Capit. 2. Pet. 3.

TAke heed lest, being led aside by the error of the unwise, you fall away from your own stedfastnes. But grow in grace and the knowledg of our Lord JESUS Christ: to Him be glory, both now, and to the day of Eternity. Amen.

Hymn XXVI.

MY God, to Thee our selvs we ow,
And to Thy bounty, all we have:
Behold to Thee our praises bow,
And humbly thy acceptance crave.

If we are happy in a friend,
That very friend 'tis Thou bestow'st:

His pow'r, his will, to help our end,
Is juſt ſo much as thou allow'ſt.

If we enjoy a free eſtate,
Our only Title is from Thee:
Thou mad'ſt our lot to bear that rate,
Which elſe an empty blank would be.

If we have health, that wel-tun'd grownd,
Which gives the Muſick to the reſt:
It is by Thee our ayr is ſound,
Our food ſecur'd, our phyſick bleſt.

If we have hope one day to view
The glorys of thy blyſful face:
Each drop of that refreſhing dew
Muſt fall from heav'n and thy free grace:

Thus then to Thee our praiſes bow,
And humbly thy acceptance crave:
Since 'tis to Thee our ſelvs we ow,
And to thy bounty all we have.

Glory to Thee, great God, alone;
Three perſons in one Deity:
As it has been in ages gone,
May now, and ſtil for ever be.

Antiph. 'Tis conſummated; Thou haſt, O JESU, overcom in thy Body all the Powers of

of darknes: their hour is paſt; but thy ſouls eternal blyſs remains; and, Behold, That of thy triumphant Reſurrection approaches:

V. Be not afraid of thoſe who kill the body:

R. And after that have no more they can do.

O Lord hear our Prayers:

And let our Supplications come to Thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who haſt ſubmitted thy only Son, our Saviour JESUS, to expire on the Croſs, and deſcend into the grave, that he might deſtroy the life of ſin, and bury the terrors of death! grant, we beſeech Thee, they may never revive, or riſe again to tempt or fright us, from the ways of vertue; nor ſhake this ſure and fundamental truth, which thy grace has laid in our harts, That the greateſt miſchiefs our ſalvation can coſt us here are but momentary, and work above meaſure exceedingly in us an eternal weight of glory, through the ſame our Lord-----

Commemorations as Page 29. *to the end.*

Saturday Veſpers.

OUr Father, &c. *as Page* 33.

Antiph. They who uſe this world, let them be as if they us'd it not: for the figure of this world paſſes away.

Pſal.

Psal. LXXXVI.

WHy do we stil pursue this world; and so eagerly seek its fond enjoyments?

A world of vanity and false deceits; a world of misery and sad disasters:

Whose crosses are solid and comforts empty; whose sorrows are permanent and delights pass quickly away:

A world where the innocent are condemn'd with shame; and the guilty freed with applause.

Where often the wicked are advanc'd to honour; and the vertuous oppresst with disgrace:

Where friends fall off and kindred forget; and every one minds his private interest.

Yet are we taken with this crooked world; and blindly court its painted face:

We make some ugly passion mistress of our hart; and neglect the pure and amiable love of JESUS:

Whose goodnes to us gives us all we have; whose perfections in himself are more then we can conceive.

Thou art, O glorious JESU, the beauty of Angels, and the everlasting joy of all thy Saints:

Thou art the heav'n of heav'n it self; and in thy sight alone is the fulnes of Blyss.

All this thou art, and infinitely more; and yet, alas, how few esteeem thee!

The world, we dearly know, too often has de-

deceiv'd us; and our rashnes cares not to be undone again:

Thou never, O JESU, hast fail'd our hope; and our dulnes fears to rely on Thee:

The world distracts and embroils our spirits; and wretched we delight in our misery:

Thou always, O JESU, fil'st our harts with peace; and sensles we are weary of thy happines:

The world calls, and we faint in following it; thou cal'st, and we are stil reliev'd by Thee:

Yet is our nature so ingratefully perverse; we run after that which tires, and abandon that which refreshes:

Somtimes our lips speak gloriously of Thee; O Thou living fountain of eternal Blyss!

Some happy times we relish thy sweetnes; and decry aloud the poyson of the world:

But we are soon enticed by its guilded cup; and easily forsake the waters of life:

O Blessed JESU, who took'st upon thee all our frailtys; to bestow on us thine own perfections:

Teach us to prize the joys of heav'n; and part with all things else to purchase Thee:

Make all the pleasures of this life, seem better to our tasts; as they are indeed pernitious to our helths:

Let not their flatterys any more delude us; nor superfluous cares perplex our minds:

But

But may our chief delight be to think on Thee; and all our ſtudy to grow in thy love.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. They who uſe this world, let them be as if they us'd it not: for the figure of this world paſſes away.

Antiph. We by a fond ſelf-love blame every thing but our ſelvs; while nothing can hurt us, but our own miſplac't affections.

Pſal. LXXXVII.

ALl this is true, and yet the world is lov'd; and our nature inclines to affect its vanitys:

'Tis lov'd, and ſo it juſtly deſervs; did we underſtand its real value:

Our life indeed ſeems mean and trivial; and all things about us troubleſom and dangerous:

Yet, O my God, is their conſequence excellent in this; that they are our only way of coming to Thee:

This world, and this alone's the womb that breeds us; and brings us forth to ſee thy light:

This is alone the proper Machine, wherein thy hand has ſet our lives:

To learn the art of managing it right; and wind up our ſelvs to thy glorious heav'n.

O that we had that happy skill; how ſoon would every thing help forward to advance us!

Whe-

Whether we eat or drink, or what ever elſe *an innocent hand can undertake:

If we regard our faithful end; and order all to the improvement of our minds:

They inſtantly change their ſecular name; and deſervedly are prefer'd to become religious:

Riches themſelvs and imperious honour *have not ſo perverſe and fixt a malice:

But a prudent uſe converts them to piety; and makes them fit inſtruments of higheſt Blyſs:

Our very delights, O the Goodnes of our God! may ſo be temper'd with a wiſe alloy:

That his mercy accounts them as parts of our duty; and fails not to give them their full reward.

While they are entertain'd for the helth of our bodys, or the juſt refreſhment of our wearyed ſpirits:

And both our bodys and ſpirits conſtantly apply'd * to gain new degrees of the love of heav'n.

Thus, gracious Lord, every moment of our lives * may ſtill be climbing up towards Thee:

Thus may we ſtill proceed in thy ſervice; even then when we moſt of all ſerve our ſelvs:

And then indeed it is we beſt ſerve our ſelvs; when we are buſieſt in what we call thy ſervice:

Thou ſweetly vouchſaf'ſt to ſtile that thy glo-

ry;

ry; which in very truth is nothing but our intereſt:

Thou kindly complain'ſt we diſhonour thy Name; when we only miſchief our own ſouls:

O Bleſſed JESU, King of clemency; and great Rewarder of every little grace!

Thou who by all we can do pretendeſt no gain; but beſtow'ſt on us all thy ſelf haſt done:

Thou who cam'ſt down from heav'n to ſhew us a pattern; and mad'ſt us free to work for our own profit:

Inſtruct our gratitude to conſecrate all to Thee; ſince all by thy bounty will redound to our ſelvs.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. We by a fond ſelf love blame every thing but our ſelvs; while nothing can hurt us but our own miſplac't affections.

Antiph. It is decreed for all men once to dy; and after death, Judgment.

Pſal. LXXVIII.

THis life indeed is the way we muſt walk; but this alone cannot bring us to our end:

Ere we arrive at our appointed home; we muſt be led through the gates of death:

Where

Where we ſhall abſolutely be ſtript of all we have; and carry nothing with us but what we are:

Where we not only muſt quit the whole world; but leave behind us even part of our ſelvs:

Haſt thou, my ſoul, ſeen ſom Neighbour dy? and doſt thou remember thoſe circumſtances of ſorrow?

VVe are ſure, the caſe ere long, will be our own; and are not ſure but it may be very ſoon:

Have we our ſelvs been dangerouſly ſick? and do we remember the thoughts we had then?

How we reſolv'd to correct our paſſions; and ſtrive againſt the vices that particularly indanger us:

'Twill come to this again, and no reprieve be found, * to ſtay one ſingle minute the hand of death:

But he immediately will ſeize upon us; and bear us away to the region of ſpirits:

There to be rang'd in our proper place; as the courſe of our life has qualify'd us here.

Nor is this all, to expire and dy; and dwell for a time in a ſtate of ſeparation:

VVe muſt expect another Day; a day of publick accounts and reſtitution of all things:

VVhen

When the Archangel ſhal ſound his trumpet; and proclaim aloud this univerſal ſummons:

Ariſe you dead, and come to Judgment; ariſe and appear before the Throne of God:

Then ſhall the little heaps of duſt immediately awake, and every ſoul put on her proper body:

Immediately all the children of *Adam* ſhal be gather'd together; from heav'n and hell and every corner of the earth.

There they muſt ſtand, and all attend their doom; but O with how ſad and fatal a difference!

The Juſt ſhal look up with a cheerful confidence; and in their new white robes triumph and ſing,

Alleluia, let us rejoyce, for the marriage of the Lamb is come; and his Bride has prepar'd her ſelf:

Let us rejoyce, for the Kingdom of the world is made our Lords and his Chriſts; and He ſhal reign for ever and ever:

Let us rejoyce, for now our Redeemer is nigh; behold he comes quickly, and his reward is with him:

Come, come, Lord JESU, thou long Deſire of our harts; come quickly, thou full Delight of our Souls:

Come, and declare to all the world thy glory; come, and reward before all the world thy ſervants:

Lo

Lo, where aloft he comes in power and Majeſty; attended with a train of innumerable Angels:

Behold where he ſits inthron'd on the wings of Cherubins; and takes at once a view of all mankind:

Soon he commands his Angels to ſever his Sheep; and gather them together on his right hand:

Firſt then to them he turns his glorious face; and ſhines upon them with theſe raviſhing words:

Come you Bleſſed of my Father, poſſeſs the Kingdom * prepared for you from the begining of the world:

O the joys their ſouls ſhal feel; when thoſe heav'nly words ſound in their ears!

Joys that the wit of man cannot conceive; joys, that the tongues of Angels cannot expreſs.

Let it ſuffize, themſelvs ſhal taſt their own felicity; and feed on its ſweetnes for ever.

But O, with what dejected eys and trembling harts, * ſhal the wicked ſtand expecting their Judg:

What ſhal they do when, where're they look, * their ey can meet with nothing but deſpair?

Above, the offended Judge ready to condemn them; below, the bottomleſs pit gaping to devour them:

Within, the worm of conſcience knawing their bowels; and round about all the world in flames:

What ſhal they do, when that terrible voice * ſhal ſtrike them ſuddenly down to the bottom of hell?

Go you accurſed into everlaſting fire, * prepar'd for the Devil and his Angels:

The day of man is paſt, when ſiners did what they pleas'd; and God ſeem'd to hold his peace:

Tis now the day of God; when his wrath ſhal ſpeak in thunder; and ſiners ſuffer what their wickednes deſervs.

Then ſhal they ſink immediately into the pit of ſorrow; and dwel in darknes and torments for ever:

While the Juſt ſhal go up in joy and triumph; and reign with our Lord in his Kingdom for ever.

Thus ſhal the whole Creation be finally diſpos'd; and mercy and juſtice divide the world.

O my ſoul! who now art here below; and read'ſt theſe dreadful truths as things afar off:

Know, thou ſhalt then be preſent, and ſee them with thine eys; and be thy ſelf concern'd for all eternity:

Know, as thou liveſt, thou art like to dy; and as thou dy'ſt thou art ſure to be judg'd:

Think what a ſad condition it will be, * to find

find thy self on the wrong hand:

Think what thou then would'st give to have repented in time; think what thou would'st give for a litle time to repent.

Watch therfore now and continually pray; for we know not the hour when the Son of man will come.

O Son of God and man, who cam'st in mercy to save us; bring the same mercy with thee, when thou com'st to judg us!

Mean while, assist us with thy heav'nly grace; to stand perpetually with our accounts prepar'd:

That we may dy in the peace of God and his holy Church; and go to live with Him and his blessed Saints. Glory be, &c.

Antiph. It is decreed for all men once to dy; and, after death, judgment.

Capit. Tytus 2.

SPeak thou the things which becom sound doctrin; that the aged men be sober, chast, wise, sound in faith, in charity, in patience: likewise the aged women, that they be in holy attire, not speaking ill of others; not given to much wine, teaching good things, that they may learn the young women wisdom; to love their husbands, to love their children, to be prudent, chast, sober, to have a care of the house, to be gentle, subject to their husbands; that the word of God be not blasphem'd: Young men

also exhort to be sober: Servants to be obedient to their Masters; pleasing them in every thing, not contradicting, not defrauding, but shewing good fidelity in all things; that in all things they may adorn the doctrin of God our Saviour.

Hymn XXVII.

LOrd, what a pleasant life were this,
If all did well their parts:
If all did one another love
Sincerely with their harts!

No Suits of law, no noise of war
our quiet minds would fright:
No fear to lose, no care to keep
What justly is our right.

No envious thought, no sland'ring tongue
Would e're disturb our peace:
We should help them, and they help us,
And all unkindnes cease.

But the All-wise chose other laws,
And thought it better so:
He made the world, and sure he knows
What's best with it to do.

'Tis for our good, that all this ill
Is suffer'd here below:

'Tis

Tis to correct those dangerous sweets,
That else would poyson grow.

So storms are rais'd to clear the ayr:
And chase the clouds away:
So weeds grow up to cure our wounds,
And all our pains allay.

How often, Lord, do we mistake,
When we our plots design!
Rule Thou hereafter thine own world,
Only Thy self be mine.

Or rather, Lord, let me be thine;
Else I am not mine own:
Give me Thy self, or take Thou me,
Undone if left alone.

To Thee great God of heav'n and earth!
Each knee for ever bow:
May all thy Blessed sing above,
And we adore below.

Antiph. Thou giv'st us tasts of Good here; to beget and feed in us an appetite: Thou giv'st us but tasts here, to draw our affections up to thy self; whose fruition alone can fully satisfy us.

V. Vain and prepostrous it is to expect our Port at Sea:

R. Or to look for a heav'n on earth, but in hope.

O Lord hear our prayers:
And let our ſupplications come to Thee:
Let us pray.

O Merciful God, whoſe Providence diſparages with ſhortneſſes and croſſes all the injoyments of this world, to allay their temptatiouſnes, and ſlacken their hold on our harts! grant us grace, we beſeech Thee, wiſely to diſcern and praiſe Thee, for this their moſt beneficial nature: and ſince we cannot attain Thee, the heav'n of heav'ns, but by our ſole Fixure on Thy ſelf, nor be rais'd to That, without a ſenſe of diſatisfyingnes in what ever elſe we do or can poſſeſs; make us check and overcome the repinings of fleſh and blood, with juſter adorations of Thy infinite mercy, for qualifying ſo fitly this womb of our ſouls, that, by its own uneaſines, it more eaſily diſpoſes them for a happy birth into thy bleſſed eternity, through our Lord----

O Lord hear, &c. as *page* 45.

Saturday Complin.

OUr help is in, &c. as *page* 46.

Antiph. Too often are we troubled about many things; when the truly neceſſary is but One.

Pſal.

Pſal. LXXXIX.

RETire, O my ſoul, into thine own boſom; and ſearch what thou aim'ſt at in all thy thoughts:

Where doſt thou place thy chief felicity? and whither tend thy ſtrongeſt deſires?

Go to the Great and Prudent of the world; and learn of them to chuſe thy intereſts:

Do they not there increaſe their eſtates; where they mean to ſpend moſt of their life?

Do they project their Manſion ſeat, * in a country through which they paſs as travellers?

No more, my ſoul, ſhould we build our beſt hopes, * on the ſandy foundation of this periſhable earth:

Where, ſure we are, we cannot ſtay long; and are not ſure we may ſtay very litle.

O Thou eternal Being, who changeſt not; yet art the cauſe and end of all our changes!

Who ſtill remain'ſt the ſame rich fulnes in thy Self, * the ſame bright glory to all thy Bleſſed!

Teach us, O Lord, to uſe this tranſitory life; as Pilgrims returning to their beloved home:

That we may take what our journy requires; and not think of ſetling in a forrein country:

But wiſely forecaſt our treaſures ſo; to be

happy there where we muſt always be.
Glory be, &c.

Pſal. XC.

NOw thou haſt found thy happy end; and found it the only Good that laſts for ever:

Study, O my ſoul, to know ſtill more; and ſtill more value thoſe immortal joys:

Strive for ſo glorious a prize with thy whole force; and the utmoſt ſtrainings of all thy facultys:

Purchaſe at any rate that bleſt inheritance; and wiſeley neglect even all things elſe:

All that divert thee from thy holy courſe; or but retard the ſpeed of thy advance:

For though the leaſt in the kingdom of heav'n be happy enough; where every Veſſel is fil'd to the brim; yet to enlarge our capacity to the leaſt higher degree * deſervs the buſieſt diligence of our whole life.

Shall the induſtious Bee endure no reſt; but fly and ſing and labour all the day?

Shall the unwearied Ant be running up and down; to fetch and carry a few grains of corn?

And we, for whom all nature ſo faithfully works; and tires it ſelf in a perpetual motion:

For whom the tender providence of God, * commands even his Angels to watch and pray:

For

For whom the ador'd JESUS came down from heav'n; and ſpent a whole life in continual labours:

Shall we ſleep on in a drowſy ſloth; and not ſtir a finger to help our ſelvs?

Awake my ſoul, and chide thy ſluggiſh thoughts; and let their ſtupid folly plainly know:

We have a ſtore to provide, as well as Ants; and infinitely richer then their poor hoard:

We have a work to do as well as Bees; and infinitely ſweeter then all their hony:

What can ſo noby enrich an immortal ſoul, *as ſtill to be gathering a ſtock for eternity?

What can ſo highly delight one that every day improves; as daily to ſee the encreaſe of his hope?

O bleſſed hope! be thou my chief delight; and the only treaſure I covet to lay up:

Be thou the quick'ning life of all my actions; and ſweet allay of all my ſufferings:

So ſhall I ne're refuſe any meaneſt labour; while I look to receive ſuch glorious wages:

So ſhall I ne're repine at any temporal loſs; whilb I hope to gain ſuch eternal rewards.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. XCI.

BUt O, 'tis not ſo much our ſloth undoes us; as the imprudent choice in applying our diligence: Many

Many, alas, take pains enough; many perplex themſelvs too much:

See how the buſie toylers of the world * are chain'd perpetually like ſlaves to their work:

How early they riſe, and go late to ſleep; and eat the bread of care and ſorrow:

See how the hardy ſoldiers follow their Prince, * through a thouſand difficulties to meet with dangers:

See how the ventrous Mariners expoſe their lives, * over ſtormy ſeas into barbarous Nations.

And why all this, poor ill-adviſed wretches! but to fetch, perhaps, a litle fiſh or ſpice?

To gain a few pence or ſome petty honour; which others often ſhare in more then your ſelvs?

O bounteous Lord, how eaſie are thy commands! how cheap haſt thou made the purchaſe of heav'n!

Half theſe pains would make us Saints; half theſe ſufferings canonize us for Martyrs:

Were they devoutly undertaken for Thee; and the higher enjoyment of thy glorious promiſes:

Thou bidſt us not freez under the Polar ſtar; nor burn in the heats of the torrid Zone:

But propoſeſt a ſweet and gentle rule; and ſuch as our nature it ſelf would chuſe;

Did not our paſſions ſtrangely miſlead us; and the

the world about us diſtract our reaſon:

Thou bidſt us but wiſely love our ſelvs; and attend above all things our own true happines:

Thou bidſt us value even this world as much as it deſervs; ſince 'tis the School that breed us up to the Other:

Only we are forbidden to be wilful fools; and prefer a ſhort vanity before eternal felicity.

O the mild government of the King of heaven! this we can do, what ever elſe we are doing:

This we can do, even while we ſit ſtill; and only move our thoughts towards Thee:

Nay, then we beſt perform this beſt of works; when all our powers are quiet in Thee.

Yet let not this thy facil ſweetnes, deareſt Lord! be abus'd by us to a wanton neglect:

But make us love Thee ſo much more; as Thou more diſcover'ſt the exceſs of thy love.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Too often are we troubled about many things; when the truly neceſſary is but One.

Hymn

Hymn XXVIII.

MY ſoul; what's all this world to thee;
This world of ſin and wo:
Where only ſenſe can taſt its ſweets,
And thoſe unwholſom too?

Truth is thy food, truth thy delight;
Which cannot here be free:
Thy mind was born to know and love
What this life ne're can ſee.

Malicious world, how doſt thou lay
and cover thy falſe baits!
Here, thoſe of pleaſure, there, of gain;
Each for our ruine waits.

Unhappy we, it is our fault;
'Tis we our life abuſe:
The world preſents a furniſht ſhop
And we the tools miſuſe.

So have I ſeen a little child,
If Nurſe but turn her ey;
Inſtead of heft, take hold o'th blade,
And cut it ſelf and cry.

This little child, alas, am I;
Self-will'd, ſelf-wounded too:

But,

But, Lord, turn not thy face away;
Leſt I my ſelf undo.

O make me ſtil ſo uſe this world,
That I the other gain:
O make me ſo the other love,
That this its end attain.

Its end, to breed up ſouls for heav'n;
Then be it ſelf new dreſt:
No more corruption, no more change;
But one perpetual reſt.

To Father, Son and holy Ghoſt,
The undivided Three,
One equal glory, one ſame praiſe,
Now and for ever be.

Capit. Theſſal. 5.

THe day of our Lord ſhall come as a thief in the night: let us not therefore ſleep as others, but watch and be ſober. For God has not appointed us to wrath, but to the purchaſing ſalvation by our Lord *JESUS Chriſt*, who dyed for us; that whether we wake or ſleep, we may live together with Him.

Antiph. We have here no permanent City; but are bound in queſt of Jeruſalem above, the eternal manſion of Bliſs.

V. Jeſus

V. Jeſus came down, to give us a glimpſe of it:
R. And made his own life the Card to direct us to it.

O Lord hear our prayers.
And let our ſupplications come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God, whoſe eternal Providence has imbarkt our ſouls in the ſhip of our bodys, not to expect any port or anchorage on the Sea of this world, but ſteer directly through it to thy glorious Kingdom! grant we beſeech Thee, that daily reflecting with what care and unwearied diligence the wretched Adventurers for all ſorts of vanity purſue round about us their deſperate courſes; we may hartily feel our ſelvs confounded with juſt reproach, who, knowing our ingagement on ſo important a voyage, yet take ſo litle pains to perform it. Preſerve us, O Lord, from thoſe dangerous winds that on all ſides aſſault us, and keep the ſails of our affections ſtill duly trim'd to receive thy holy inſpirations; that carried ſweetly forward by the gales of thy Spirit, we may happily arrive at laſt in the haven of eternal ſalvation, through our Lord----

Vouchſafe, &c. as *page* 54. *to the end.*

The

The OFFICE of our *B. SAVIOUR.*

Matins.

Introduction, as Page 1.

Christmas Invitatory. To day for us, our Lord was born, alleluia, Come let's adore Him.

Newyears-day Invit. To day our Lord was Circumciz'd, and receiv'd the sweet name of *JESUS*, alleluia: Come let's adore Him.

Twelfth-day Invit. To day the holy Kings brought their presents to our Lord, alleluia: Come let's adore Him.

Candlemas-day Invit. To day our Blessed Lord was presented in the Temple, alleluia: Come let's adore Him.

Lady-day Invit. To day the Eternal WORD was made flesh: Come let's adore Him.

Passion-Sunday, and Palm-Sunday } *Invit.* To day if you will hear the voice of our Lord: harden not your harts.

Easter-day, *All as in the Office for* Sunday: *except as in the Proper for Festivals.*

In-

Invention of the Croſs, Invit. To day the miraculous Croſs of our Lord was found, alleluia: Come let's adore Him.

Aſcenſion. Invit. To day our glorious *JESUS* aſcended into heav'n, alleluia: Come let's adore Him.

If this Office be ſaid on any day that is not a feaſt of our Saviour, let the Invitatory be

To day let's adore our God that redem'd us.

Pſal. XCII.

BRing to our Lord all you his ſervants; bring to our Lord the ſacrifice of praiſe: bring to our Lord all you nations of the earth; bring hymns of glory to his great Name.

To day, &c.

He is our God, and we his people; created by his goodnes to be happy for ever: he is our Redeemer, and we his purchaſe; reſtor'd by his death to a better eternity. To day, &c.

Let us learn of Him, and he will teach us his ways; let us follow Him, and we ſhal walk in the light: for the Law and its types were given by *Moſes*; but grace and truth came by *JESUS Chriſt.* To day, &c.

O Come let's aſcend to the houſe of our Lord, and celebrate this day with a holy joy: imploring his mercy for all we need, and bleſſing his bounty for all we have. To day, &c.

Glory be, &c. As it was----

To day, &c. To day, &c.

Hymn

Hymn XXIX.

JESU, who from thy Fathers throne
To this low vale of tears cam'ſt down,
In our poor nature dreſt:
O may the charms of that ſweet love
Draw up our ſouls to Thee above,
And fix them there to reſt.

JESU, who wert with joy Conceiv'd,
With joy wert born, while no pain griev'd
Thy Mothers Virgin-womb:
O may we breed, and bring Thee forth
In our glad harts, for all is mirth
Where Thou art pleas'd to come.

JESU, whoſe high and humble birth
In heav'n the Angels, and on earth
The faithful Shepherds ſing:
O may our hymns which here run low,
Shoot up aloft, and fruitful grow
In that eternal Spring.

JESU, how ſoon did'ſt Thou begin
To bleed and ſuffer for our ſin,
The Circumcizing knife!
O may thy grace, by making good
Our ſouls juſt cauſe 'gainſt fleſh and blood
Cut off that dangerous ſtrife.

JESU, who took'ſt that heav'nly Name,
Thy bleſſed Purpoſe to proclaim
Of ſaving loſt mankind,
O may we bow our hart and knee,
Bright King of Names, to glorious Thee,
and thy hid ſweetnes find.

JESU, who thus began'ſt our Blyſs,
Thus carry'dſt on our happines;
To Thee all praiſe be paid:
O may the Great Myſterious Three
For ever live, and ever be
Ador'd, belov'd, obey'd.

Antiph. Bleſſed be the mercy of our God, who has left no way untry'd, that could poſſibly recover us.

Pſal. XCIII.

COme now, and hear you that fear our Lord; and I will tell you what he has done for my ſoul:

Hear, and I wil tel you what he has done for yours; and the wonders of his bounty towards all the world.

When we lay aſleep in the ſhades of nothing; his mighty hand awak't us into Being:

Not That of ſtones or plants or beaſts; o're which he has made us abſolute Lords:

But an accompliſht body and immortal ſpirit; and litle inferiour to his glorious Angels. He

He printed on our ſouls his own ſimilitude; and promis'd to our obedience his own felicity.

He endued us with appetites to live well and happy; and furniſht us with means to ſatisfie thoſe appetites:

Creating a whole world to ſerve us here; and providing a heav'n to glorify us hereafter.

Thus didſt thou favour us, O infinite Goodneſs! but we, what return did we make to Thee?.

Bluſh, O my Soul, for ſhame at ſo ſtrange a weaknes; and weep for grief at ſo extreme an ingratitude:

We childiſhly prefer'd a trivial apple, * before the Law of our God, and the ſafety of our own lives:

We fondly embrac't a litle preſent ſatisfaction, * before the Pleaſures of Paradiſe, and the eternity of heav'n:

Behold the unhappy ſource of all our miſerys; which ſtill increaſt it ſtreams as they went farther on:

Till they exacted, at laſt, a deluge of juſtice, * to drown their deluge of iniquity.

And here, alas, had been an end of Man; a ſad and fatal end of the whole world:

Had not our wiſe Creator foreſeen the danger; and in time prevented the extremity of the ruine:

Reſerving for himſelf a few choice plants,* to repleniſh the earth with more hopeful fruit.

Yet they grew quickly wilde, and brought forth ſowre grapes; and their childrens teeth were ſet on edg.

Quickly they aſpir'd to an intolerable pride * of fortifying their wickedneſs againſt the power of heav'n:

Juſtice was now provok't to a ſecond deluge; and to bring again a cloud o're the earth:

But mercy diſcover'd a bow in the cloud; and our faithful God remembred his promiſe:

Allaying their puniſhment with a milder ſentence; and only ſcattering them from the place of their conſpiracy:

Which yet his Providence turn'd into a bleſſing, * by making it an occaſion of peopling the world:

Stil their rebellious nature diſobey'd again; and neither fear'd his judgments, nor valued his mercys:

But with a graceles emulation propagated ſin, * as far as his Goodnes propagated mankind.

Then he ſelected a private Family; and increaſt and govern'd them with a particular tendernes:

Giving them a law by the hands of Angels; and ingaging their obedience by a thouſand favours.

But they neglected too their God and heav'n; and

and fel in love with the ways of death.

When thou hadſt thus, O deareſt Lord! try'd every remedy; and found our diſeaſe beyond all cure:

When the light of nature prov'd too weak a guide; and the general flood too mild a correction:

When the miracles of *Moſes* could not ſoften their harts; nor the law of Angels bring any to perfection:

When all was reduc't to this deſperate ſtate; and no imaginable hope left to recover us:

Behold the eternal Wiſdom finds a ſtrange expedient; the laſt and higheſt inſtance of almighty love:

Himſelf he reſolvs to cloath with our fleſh; and come down among us, and dy to redeem us.

Wonder, O my ſoul, at the mercys of thy Lord; how infinitely tranſcending ev'n our utmoſt wiſhes:

Wonder at the admirable providence of his counſels; how exactly fitted to their great deſign:

Had he been leſs then God, we could never have believ'd * the ſublime Myſterys of his heav'nly Doctrin:

Had he been other then Man, we muſt needs have wanted * the powerful motive of his holy Example.

Had He been only God, he could never have ſuffer'd * the leaſt of thoſe afflictions he ſo glorioufly overcame:

Had He been meerly Man, he could never have o'recome thoſe infinite afflictions he ſo patiently ſuffer'd:

O bleſſed JESU, both theſe Thou art in thy ſelf; be Thou both theſe to us:

Be thou our God, and make us adore Thee; be thou our Leader, and make us follow Thee.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Bleſſed be the mercy of our God, who has left no means untry'd, that could poſſibly recover us.

Antiph. Lord, thou not only offer'ſt us ſalvation; but lay'ſt in means before hand to make us accept it.

Pſal. XCIV.

SOon as this bleſt decree was made, * of ſending the Son of God to redeem mankind:

Immediately his goodnes was ready to come among us, had our ungracious world been ready to receive him:

But we as yet were too groſs and ſenſual; and utterly incapable of ſo pure a Law:

We were immerſt in cares and pleaſures; and wholly indiſpos'd for ſo perfect an obedience.

While we were thus unfit for thee; O thou God

God of pure and perfect holines!

Thou graciouſly wert pleas'd to ſtay for us; and all that time prepare us for thy preſence.

From the begining entertaining us with hope, and through every age confirming our faith.

How early, O my God, didſt thou engage to relieve us; *The Seed of the Woman ſhall break the Serpents head?*

How often didſt thou repeat thy promiſe to *Abraham*; *In thy ſeed ſhall all the Nations of the earth be bleſſed?*

How many ways did thy mercy invent, * by unqueſtionable tokens to give notice of thy Coming?

Behold a Virgin ſhall conceive and bear a Son, and his name ſhall be called, *God with us*:

A branch ſhall ſhoot out of the ſtock of *Jeſſe*; and from the root of that branch ſhall ſpring a Flower:

The Spirit of our Lord ſhall reſt upon him; and the ſpirit of wiſdom, and piety, and fortitude:

Our Lord ſhall raiſe up a Prophet like *Moſes*; and put his words in his mouth, and he ſhall teach us:

And thou *Bethelem* who art litle among the thouſands of *Juda*, out of thee ſhall He come that's to be the Ruler in *Iſrael*:

Whoſe goings forth are from the beginning; even from the days of eternity.

Hark how the eternal Father introduces his Son; commanding first all the Angels to adore Him.

Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten Thee; Thou art my Son, and I will be thy Father: I will give Thee the Gentiles for thine inheritance; and the ends of the world for thy poſſeſſion:

'Tis too little that thou raiſe up the Tribes of *Jacob*; and convert the dregs of *Iſrael*:

Thou art appointed a light for the Gentiles; and a Saviour to the utmoſt parts of the earth.

Hark, how the antient Prophets rejoyce in the Meſſias; and in ſoft and gentle words foretel his ſweetneſs:

He ſhall come down as rain into a fleece of wool; and as drops of dew diſtilling on the earth:

He ſhall feed his flock like a Shepherd; and gently lead thoſe that are with young:

He ſhall gather his lambs with his arms; and carry them in his own boſom:

The bruiſed reed he ſhall not break; nor quench the ſmoking flax:

Juſtice and peace ſhall flouriſh in his days; and ſin and death be deſtroy'd for ever:

Then ſhall the eys of the blind be open'd; and the ears of the deaf be made to hear:

Then ſhall the tongues of the dumb be looſen'd; and the lame man leap like a Buck.

Thus

Thus did thy holy Servants prophecy of Thee; thus did their children ſing thy praiſes:

Bleſſed be the Lord our God who alone does wonderful things; and bleſſed be the Name of his Majeſty for ever:

His dominion ſhall reach from ſea to ſea; and from the river to the end of the world:

They who dwell in the wildernes ſhall kneel before him; and his enemys ſhall lick the duſt:

The Kings of *Tharſis* and the Iſles ſhall offer him preſents; the Kings of *Arabia* and *Saba* ſhal bring him gifts:

All the Kings of the earth ſhal adore him; and all Nations do him ſervice:

For he ſhall reſcue the weak from the hand of the mighty; the weak who had none to help him:

He ſhall be favourable to the ſimple and the needy; and preſerve the ſouls of the poor:

He ſhall deliver them from uſury and oppreſſion; and their name ſhall be honourable in his ſight:

He ſhal live, and to him ſhal be given of the gold of *Arabia*; they ſhal adore him perpetually, and bleſs him all day long.

O thou eternal King of heav'n and earth, make good to thy ſervants theſe happy predictions:

So rule us here that we obey thy grace; ſo fa-

favour us herafter that we injoy thy glory.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Lord, thou not only offer'ſt us ſalvation, but lay'ſt in means before hand to make us accept it.

Antiph. All's one to Thee, O mighty Love! whether joy or ſorrow, ſo mankind be ſav'd.

Pſal. XCV.

TWas not thy joys alone, O deareſt Lord! that thou inſpir'dſt into thy holy Prophets:

But thou reveal'dſt to them thy ſorrows too; and commandedſt them to publiſh them with a tender care:

That they not only ſhould ſpeak thy words; but, the more to affect us, put on thy perſon.

O let our eys run down with water; and our harts faint away with grief:

While we remember the ſuff'rings of our Lord; and hear his ſad complaints:

I gave my body to thoſe that beat it; and my cheeks to thoſe that buffeted them:

I turn'd not away from them that reproach't me; nor from them that ſpit on my face:

My enemys whiſper together, and ſpitefully maligne me; when wil he dy, and his name periſh?

My familiar friend, who ate of my bread, *

has

has lifted up his heel againſt me.

But thou upheldſt me, O Lord, in my integrity; and ſet'ſt me before thy face for ever.

They Compaſt me about with words of malice; and fought againſt me without a cauſe:

They rewarded me evil for good; and hatred for my love:

I am poured forth like water; I am taken away as a ſhadow when it declines:

My hart within me is as melted wax; and all my bones are out of joynt:

My ſtrength is dry'd up like a potſheard; and my tongue cleaves to the roof of my mouth:

I expected ſome to pity me, and there was none; I look't for Comforters, but I found not one.

O my God, my God, how far haſt thou forſaken me! thou haſt brought me into the duſt of death.

Our fathers called to Thee, and were deliver'd; they truſted in Thee, and were not abandoned:

But I am a worm and no man; the reproach of men, and the deſpis'd of the people:

All that ſee me laugh me to ſcorn; they ſhoot out the lip, and ſhake their head, ſaying,

He truſted in God that he would ſave him; let him deliver him, if he delight in him:

Be not far from me, O Lord, my ſtrength! for trouble is nigh, and none to help me:

The

The Aſſembly of the wicked have incloſed me about; they pierce my hands and my feet:

I may tell all my bones; they gaze and ſtare upon me:

They part my garments among them; and on my veſture they caſt lots:

They gave me gall to eat, and in my thirſt vinegar to drink:

All theſe ſad things, O Lord, thy Prophets foretold, * to prepare our faith for ſuch exorbitant truths:

All theſe indeed they expreſly foretold; but could there be found ſuch wretches as would act them?

Yes, O my God, thine own ſelected nation conſpir'd againſt Thee; and with innumerable affronts moſt barbarouſly murther'd Thee:

This too, even this thy cruel death thou plainly foreſhewd'ſt; *The Inhabitants of Jeruſalem ſhall look on me whom they crucify'd.*

But O you holy Prophets, what was the diſmal cauſe * that ſhed the blood of this ſpotles Lamb?

He had, they quickly anſwer, done no iniquity; nor could any fraud be found in his mouth:

But he was ſmiten for the ſins of the people; and taken away from the land of the living:

He deliver'd up himſelf to death, and was numbred with the wicked; he bore the ſins of many, and pray'd for his tranſgreſſors:

All

All we like ſheep have gone aſtray; and God laid on Him the iniquity of us all:

He was wounded for our offences; and bruiſed for our tranſgreſſions:

The chaſtiſements of our peace was upon him; and by his ſtripes we were healed.

O bleſſed JESU, who took'ſt upon thee our infirmitys, to beſtow on us thy own perfections!

Heal us, thou great Phyſician of our ſouls! and let us ſin no more, leſt a worſe thing befal us:

Heal us by the Myſtery of thy holy Incarnation; and the meeknes of thy humble Birth:

Heal us by the precious blood of thy Circumciſion; and the ſweet and ever bleſſed name of JESUS:

Heal us by thy gracious manifeſtation to the Gentiles; and the powerful influence of all thy Miracles:

Heal us by the exemplary obedience of thy Preſentation; and the Soveraign balſom of thy paſſion:

Heal us by the joys of thy victorious Reſurrection; and the triumph of thy glorious Aſcenſion:

Heal us by the memory of all thy Bleſſings; heal us by the memory of this days Mercy:

Heal us thou great Phyſician of our ſouls! and let us ſin no more, leſt a worſe thing befal us. Glory be, &c.

An-

Antiph. All's one to Thee, O mighty Love! whither joy or sorrow, so mankind be sav'd.

Our Father, &c.

First *Lesson*, Isa. 11.

A Branch shal come forth from the root of *Jesse*, and a flower rise up out of his root, and the spirit of our Lord shal rest upon Him: the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of Counsel and strength, the spirit of kowledg and piety, and the spirit of the fear of our Lord shal repleniſh him. He shal not judg according to the sight of the eys, nor rebuke according to the hearing of the ears; but he shal judg the poor in justice, and rebuke for the mild of the earth in equity: he shal strike the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips kil the impious. Justice shal be the Girdle of his loyns, and Faith the binder of his reins. The Wolf shal dwel with the Lamb, and the Leopard ly down with the Kid; the Calf and the Lyon and the Sheep shal abide together, and a little child lead them: they shal not hurt and they shal not kil in all my holy mountain; because the earth is filled with the knowledg of our Lord, as the waters cover the Sea. In that day the root of *Jesse*, which stands for a sign to the People; him shal the Nations beseech; and his Sepulcher shal be glorious.

R. Thus holy JESU. did the antient Prophets fore-

foretel thy perfections, and the bleſſed changes thy doctrin ſhould produce; the cruelty of the proud ſhould be ſoften'd into meeknes, and the innocence of the weak be protected by the ſtrong; and peace and charity flouriſh o're the world. * This was thy wiſe and gracious deſign to make us happy by making us holy. Thou haſt planted the ſeeds of all theſe effects: O give the increaſe, that we may gather the fruit; defend the good, and rebuke the wicked, and fill the earth with thy knowledg; that all diſcord and animoſity may utterly ceaſe, and juſtice and equity govern our lives. * This was----

Second *Leſſon.* Heb. 1.

GOd, who, in time paſt, diverſly and many ways ſpake to our Fathers in the Prophets, has laſt of all in theſe days ſpoken to us in his Son, whom he has appointed heir of all, by whom alſo he made the worlds; who being the brightnes of his glory, and the figure of his ſubſtance, and ſuſtaining all things by the word of his power, having made purgation of ſins, ſits at the right hand of Majeſty on high; being ſo much better then Angels as he has inherited a more excellent name above them: For to which of his Angels has he at any time ſaid, Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee? and again, I wil be to Him a Father, and He ſhal be to me a Son: and again, when he

he brings in the First-begotten into the world, he says, And let all the Angels of God adore him. To the Angels indeed he says, He makes his Angels Spirits, and his Ministers a flame of fire: but to the Son, Thy throne, O God shall be for ever and ever; the Scepter of thy Kingdom is a Scepter of equity; thou hast loved justice and hated iniquity, therfore has God, thy God, annointed thee with the oyl of gladnes above thy fellows. Thou in the begining, O Lord, didst found the earth, and the heav'ns are the works of thy hands: they shall perish, but thou shalt continue, and they all shall wax old as a garment, and as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed; but thou art the self-same, and thy years shall not fail.

R. Live, glorious Jesu, and reign for ever, eternal King of heav'n and earth; may all thy Blessed above perpetually adore thee, and all thy servants here continually praise thee: * And every tongue confes that thou, O Lord, art most high in the glory of thy Father, Alleluja. Thou were for us obedient to death, even the death of the cross; wherefore God has exalted thee, and given thee a Name above every name, that at the Name of JESUS every knee bow, of things in heav'n, of things on earth, and of things under the earth: * And every tongue-----

Third *Lesson*, Ephes. 1.

BLessed be God, and the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us with all spiritual benedictions in celestial things in Christ, as he has chosen us in him before the constitution of the world, that we should be holy and immaculate in his sight in charity; who has predestinated us into the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to himself, according to the purpose of his will, to the praise of the glory of his grace by which he has made us gracious in his beloved Son: in whom we have redemption through his blood, the remission of sins, according to the riches of his grace, which has exceedingly abounded in us in all wisdom and prudence; that he might make known to us the mystery of his will according to his good pleasure which he purpos'd in him, that in the dispensation of the fulness of times he might restore all things in Christ which are in heav'n and earth.

R. Lord, what are we that thou shouldst thus regard us! thou hast chosen us in thy Son before the world began; and freely predestinated us into the adoption of thy children; thou hast made us heirs of thy kingdom, and co-heirs with Christ: *O happy we, if we forfeit not these mercys; but labour by good works to make sure our election. Thou hast redeem'd us by the

blood of Jeſus; and given us in him remiſſion of our ſins; thou haſt by him reveal'd to us the ſecrets of heav'n, and promis'd to reſtore us here to holines, and repleniſh with our ſouls the vacant ſeats among thy glorious Angels. * O happy we----

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the holy Ghoſt. * O happy we, if-----

℣. *Te Deum.* as *page* 16.

Lauds for our B. Saviour.

O God incline, &c. as *page* 18.

Antiph. Bleſs our Lord, O my ſoul; and all that is within me praiſe his holy Name.

Pſal. XCVI.

PRaiſe our Lord all you Nations of the earth, praiſe him with the voice of joy and thankſgiving:

Praiſe him with the well-tun'd ſtrings of your hart; praiſe him with the ſweeteſt inſtrument, obedience:

Let every one that pretends to felicity, * ſing immortal praiſes to the God of our ſalvation:

He is our full and all-ſufficient Redeemer; he has perfectly finiſht what he graciouſly undertook:

For

For all our treſpaſſes he has made ſatisfaction; for all our forfeitures he has paid the ranſom:

We by diſobedience were baniſht from Paradiſe; and he has receiv'd us into his own kingdom:

We wandred up and down in the wildernes of error; and he has guided us into the ways of truth:

We were by nature the children of wrath; and he has mediated our peace with his offended Father:

We were become the ſlaves of ſin; and he has bought our freedom with his own blood:

We were in bondage to the dominion of Satan; and he has overcome and confin'd his power:

We were in danger of ſinking into hell; and he has ſav'd us from that bottomles pit:

The gates of heav'n were ſhut againſt us; and he went up himſelf, and open'd them to all Believers:

Diſſolving for ever the terrors of death; and rendring it now but a paſſage into life.

O deareſt Lord, who mad'ſt us firſt of nothing; and reſtor'dſt us again when we had made our ſelvs nothing:

Who wouldſt at any rate redeem us from miſery; at any rate procure our felicity:

How came we wretches to be ſo conſider'd! how came we ſinners to obtain ſuch favour!

That thou ſhouldſt leave thy Throne, where Seraphins ador'd thee; and deſcend on our earth where ſlaves affronted thee:

That thou ſhouldſt lead a life of poverty and labour; and dy a death of ſhame and ſorrow.

That thou ſhouldſt do all this for ſuch worms as we; without the leaſt concern or benefit to thy ſelf:

Only to raiſe us up from our humble duſt; and ſet us to ſhine with thy glorious Angels.

O infinite Goodnes, the bounteous Author of all our hopes; and ſtrong Deliverer from all our fears!

What ſhall we ſay to this thy exceſſive charity? what ſhall we render for theſe thy unſpeakable mercys?

We ſearch over all we have, and find nothing to return thee; but what thy ſelf haſt freely given us.

We ſearch over all thou haſt given us, and find nothing thou expecteſt; but that we uſe thy gifts to make our ſelvs happy.

O may our ſouls perpetually bleſs thee; and every minute of our time be ſpent in thy ſervice:

Let us not live, O Lord, but to love thee; nor breath, but to ſpeake thy praiſe; * nor be at all, but to be all Thine.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. XCVII.

SIng on, my ſoul, the praiſes of the Lord; ſing on with freſh attention the mercys of thy God:

Whoſe wiſdom has contriv'd ſo compendious a method, * to redeem mankind by one ſhort word:

He ſaw the only cauſe of all our ruine * was our love miſplac't on this preſent world:

He ſaw the only remedy of all our miſery * was to fix our love on the world to come.

This therefore was his great intent; and in this concentred all his merits:

To change the byaſs of our wrong-ſet harts, by eſtabliſhing among us new motives of charity:

Such as might ſtrongly incline our affections: and efficaciouſly draw us to love our true Good:

Such as might gain by degrees upon all mankind; and render ſalvation eaſie and univerſal:

For this, he came down from his Fathers boſom, * to teach us the Rules of eternal life:

That we might firmly believe thoſe ſacred truths, * which God himſelf with his own mouth had told us:

For this, he converſt ſo long on our earth, * to encourage and provoke us by his own example:

That he might confidently imbrace thoſe unqueſti-

queſtionable vertues; * which God himſelf in his own Perſon had practis'd:

For this, he endur'd thoſe ſharp and many afflictions; and became at laſt obedient even to death:

That we might patiently ſuffer whatever ſhould befal us, * when God himſelf was ſo treated by his creatures.

For this, he ſo often preacht of the joys of heav'n; and ſet them before us in ſo clear a light:

That ſeeing ſo rich a prize hang at the race's end, we might run and ſtrain our utmoſt force to gain it:

For this, he ordain'd the Myſterys of grace; and left us a Sacrifice made all of miracles:

That he might breed and nouriſh in us the life of charity; and raviſh our harts with the ſweetnes of his preſence.

For this, he eſtabliſht a perpetual Church; and ſent the holy Ghoſt to inſpire and govern it:

That it might flouriſh for ever in truth and ſanctity; and plant the ſame heav'nly ſeed over all the world.

For this, he aſſum'd thoſe ſtrange endearing names * of friend, and brother, and ſpouſe to us wretches:

Doing far more for us then all thoſe names import, * then all our harts can wiſh.

Bleſſed, O glorious JESU, be the wiſdom of thy

thy mercy, * that has found so sweet and short away to save us.

Thou art, O Lord, the cause of our love; and love the cause of our happiness:

By love we fulfil all thy commands; and by making us love, Thou fulfil'dst all thy Father's:

By love we are reconcil'd from enemys to friends; by love we are translated from death to life:

By love we are deliver'd from the fear of hell; by love we are adopted to be heirs of heav'n:

By love we are dispos'd for that blysful Vision; by love we are secur'd of the enjoyment of our God:

Who by the sole perfection of his own free goodnes, * can never deny Himself to any that love him:

Else would their very loving Him be the cause of their misery; since the misery of a soul is the want of what it loves.

Thus, Lord, whate're thy holy Books record of Thee, in words comporting with our low capacitys:

Whate're they say of thy Restoring all things, and Repairing again the ruines of mankind:

All is exactly verify'd by this one line, which may our thankful harts repeat with joy:

Heav'n is attain'd by love alone; and love alone by Thee.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. XCVIII.

STil, O my ſoul, let us ſing a few lines more, * to Him whoſe mercys are no fewer then infinite:

To Him whoſe pity took us by the hand; and kindly led us into his own light:

To thee, O bleſſed JESU, our Lord, our God! who alone art the ſource of all our happines:

The world, till thou cam'ſt, ſate wrapt in darknes; and few diſcern'd ſo much as a ſhadow of Thee:

They follow'd the appetites of ſenſe and humour; and plac't their felicity in being proſperous here:

Litle conſidering the life to come; and leſs the joys that entertain that life.

This was, alas! their miſerable ſtate; and worſe then this, they had no power to help it:

How could they believe what they never heard; or love what they never believ'd?

How could they deſire what they never lov'd; or be glad to receive what they never deſir'd?

Twas thou, O Lord, firſt taught us our true end, * the blysful Viſion of the eternal Deity:

Twas thou firſt taught us the true means to attain

attain that end; by a harty love and deſire to attain it.

O the bleſt changes which thy hand has wrought! the happy improvements which thy coming has produc't!

Now every woman and illiterate man * can diſcourſe familiarly of the higheſt truths:

The Creation of the world, and the Fall of *Adam*; the Incarnation of God, and Redemption of man:

The Myſtery of the Trinity, and Miracle of the Reſurrection; the Day of Judgment and State of Eternity.

All theſe we know, but 'twas Thou, O Lord, who taught'ſt us; and by thy holy Church firſt ſpred them o're the world.

Now thou haſt open'd our eys, we plainly ſee * what unaſſiſted nature could ne're have reacht.

We ſee, the framing right our affections here *is both cauſe and meaſure of our happines hereafter:

If we ſupremely eſteem the Goods of the future life, * we ſhall find them there and be happy:

If we love heav'n with our whole ſoul, and preſs on ſtrongly with all our force:

We ſhall enter into its glorys with a ſtrange ſurprizing delight; and poſſeſs them for ever in a perpetual extaſy.

We ſee, our ſouls are made to know, and perfect

ſect themſelvs by the worthieſt objects:

We ſee, their nature is free and unconfin'd; and nothing can fill them but that which is infinite:

All other knowledges enlarge our facultys; and breed new deſire to know ſtil more:

Which if unſatisfy'd, we yet are miſerable; ſince none can be happy who want their deſire.

Only the ſight of God fils us to the brim; and infinitely overflows our utmoſt capacitys:

It fils and overflows all the powers of our ſouls, * with joy and wonder and unconceivable ſweetnes.

O bleſt and glorious Sight! when wil the happy day appear, * and open to my ſoul that beauteous proſpect!

When, deareſt Lord, ſhall I ſee Thee face to face! when ſhall I hartily, at leaſt, deſire to ſee Thee!

Thou art my full and high felicity, * and only and alone ſufficient for me:

O make me ardently love Thee, that I may eagerly deſire Thee; and eagerly deſire Thee, that I may tranſportedly enjoy Thee!

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Bleſs our Lord, O my ſoul; and all that is within me praiſe his holy Name.

Capit.

Capit. Epheſ. 3.

NOw, to Him who is able to do all things more abundantly then we deſire or underſtand, according to the power that works in us; to Him be glory in the Church, and in Chriſt Jeſus, to all generations world without end, Amen.

Hymn XXX.

SWeet JESU, why, why doſt thou love
Such worthles things as we?
Why is thy hart ſtill toward us,
Who ſeldom think on Thee?

Thy bounty gives us all we have,
And we thy gifts abuſe:
Thy bounty gives us ev'n Thy ſelf,
And we Thy ſelf refuſe.

My ſoul, and why, why do we love
Such wretched things as theſe?
Theſe that withdraw us from our Lord,
And his pure eys diſpleaſe.

Break off, and be no more a child,
To run and ſweat and cry;
While all this ſtir, this huge concern;
Is only for a fly.

Some ſilly fly that's hard to catch,
And nothing when 'tis caught:
Such are the toys thou ſtriv'ſt for here,
Not worth a ſerious thought.

Break off, and raiſe thy manly ey,
Up to thoſe joys above;
Behold all thoſe thy Lord prepares,
To woo, and crown thy love.

Alas, dear Lord, I cannot love,
Unles Thou draw my hart:
Thou who thus kindly mak'ſt me know,
O make me do my part.

Stil do thou love me, O my Lord!
That I may ſtil love Thee:
Stil make me love thee, O my God!
That thou may'ſt ſtil love me.

Thus may my God and my poor ſoul
Stil one another love;
Till I depart from this low world,
T'enjoy my God above.

To Thee, great God, to Thee alone,
One coeternal Three;
All pow'r and praiſe, all joy and blyſs
Now and for ever be.

Here

Here recite the Antiphon for Benedictus; and the Canticle Benedictus; and the Prayer, as in the Proper of our Saviours Feasts.

But if you voluntarily say this Office on any day that is not some Feast of our Saviour; then use the Antiphon and Prayer following.

Antiphon for *Benedictus.*

BLeſſed be thy holy Name O glorious Son of God, and bleſſed be thy mercy for ever: thou haſt perfectly fulfil'd all thy Prophets foretold, and infinitely tranſcended all the wonders they admir'd: thou haſt done enough to convince us into faith, and ſuffer'd too much to inflame us with thy love; Bleſſed be thy holy Name, O glorious Son of God, and bleſſed be thy mercy for ever, alleluia.

Benedictus, &c. as Page 27.

O Lord hear our Prayers.

And let our Supplications come to Thee.

Let us Pray.

MOſt gracious Lord, who ſo loved'ſt the world that thou gaveſt thy ſelf to redeem it, and humbly took'ſt upon thee our low nature, that thou might'ſt familiarly teach us the truth of ſalvation, and invincibly fortify us againſt all perſecution, and efficaciouſly draw us after thee into thine own Kingdom, by thy holy life, and precious death, and glorious reſurrection! Grant us, we beſeech thee, ſo to meditate

ditate these infinite mercys, and fill our whole souls with the memory of this love, that we may live in thy obedience, and dy in thy favour, and rise again to rejoyce with thee for ever in thy glory; Who with the Father and the holy Ghost liveth and reigneth One God world without end. *Amen.*

Commemorations, as Page 29.

Vespers for our B. Saviour.

IN the Name *as Page* 33.

Antiph. Thy judgements, O Lord, we confess are just; but deal, we beseech thee, with thy servants in mercy.

Psal. XCIX.

LIft up thy voice *Jerusalem*, and be not afraid; say to the Citys of *Juda*, behold your God:

Behold the Lord your God is come with a strong hand; his reward is with him, and his work before him:

He is come to bring redemption to all the world; and graciously offers it first to you his People:

But you refus'd the Holy One and the Just; and desir'd a murtherer to be granted to you:

Hark

Hark with how ſweet and eligant a Compaſſion * thy kind Redeemer complains of thy ingratitude:

O *Jeruſalem, Jeruſalem*, thou that killeſt the Prophets; and ſtoneſt them who are ſent to thee.

How often would I have garher'd thy children together: as a hen gathers her chickens under her wings, * and thou wouldeſt not!

O hadſt thou known in that thy day the things which belong to thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eys.

Harken once more with what terrible threatnings * thy provident Lord forewarns thee of thy danger.

Gird thee with ſackcloth *Jeruſalem*; and ly down in aſhes; cover thee with mourning, and bitterly lament:

For the days ſhal come when thy enemys ſhal beſiege thee; and compas thee about with a trench:

They ſhal not leave one ſtone upon another; but beat thee to the ground, and thy children in thee:

Thy people ſhal be ſlain by the edge of the ſword; and led as ſlaves into all Countrys;

They ſhal wander up and down without King or Prince; they ſhal mourn without ſacrifice or altar:

And *Jeruſalem* ſhal be trodden under feet by the

the Gentiles; till the fulnes of Nations be accompliſht:

But O, how long Lord holy and merciful, how long! wilt thou be angry with them for ever?

Haſt thou not ſaid, he that ſcatters *Iſrael* will gather them again; and keep them as a Shepherd does his flock?

Remember thy antient promiſes, O Lord! and ſave the remnant of thy once lov'd *Iſrael*:

Take away the veil from before their eys; that they may ſee thy truth and imbrace it:

Take away the hardnes from their ſtony harts; that they again may be thy people, and thou again their God:

Then ſhal they lay aſide the garment of mourning, and put on the brightnes which comes from Thee.

They ſhall celebrate the Jubily of this their greateſt Deliverance, and every one ſing in that day of joy:

Come let's aſcend to the mountain of our Lord; let us learn his ways and walk in his paths:

As 'twas our wickednes to go aſtray from our God; ſo now, return'd, let us ſeek him ten times more:

Too late have we known thee, O thou ancient Truth! too late have we lov'd thee, O Thou deſir'd of all Nations!

We were miſled by the error of our fathers; we

we were abus'd by our own blind passions:

The Kingdom we expected deserys not that name; a short, and vain, and troublesom prosperity:

Thy Dominion, O Lord, is holines and peace, and of thy Kingdom there shal be no end:

Such was the Kingdom thou promisedst to *David*; *Thy Throne will I establish for ever.*

Such is the Kingdom thou giv'st to thy Servants; *They shal live and reign with Thee for ever.*

O make us love, dear Lord, this eternal Kingdom; and all things else shal be added to it.

O make us love this eternal Kingdom; though nothing else should be added to it:

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Thy judgements, O Lord, we confes are just; but deal, we beseech Thee, with thy servants in mercy.

Antiph. Thou art, O Lord, the true light of the world; they who follow Thee walk not in darknes.

Psal. C.

RIse holy Spouse of the Son of God; rise and put on thy robes of joy:

Rise, and shine forth, for thy glory is come; and the splendor of our Lord strikes bright upon Thee:

The Gentils shal walk in the beams of thy

light; and Kings in the luſtre of thy brightnes:

Lift up thine eys round about, and behold; they gather all together and flock to Thee:

Thy Sons ſhal come from far; and thy Daughters be nurſt at thy ſide:

Then thou ſhalt ſee and flow in abundance; thy hart ſhal wonder, and be enlarg'd with gladnes:

When the multitude of the Sea ſhal be converted to Thee; and the ſtrength of the Gentiles ſubmit to thy Laws.

The ſons of ſtrangers ſhal build thy walls; and Princes obey thy commands:

The Nation ſhal periſh that will not ſerve thee; and the Kingdom be utterly waſted that refuſes thee:

The ſons of thy afflicters ſhal bow before thee; and they that deſpis'd thee kiſs thy footſteps:

For our Lord ſhal be thy everlaſting light; and the days of thy mourning ſhall end in glory:

To thee ſhal be given the Keys of heav'n; and thou ſhalt ſhut and open thoſe eternal doors:

Thy foundation ſhal be laid on a firm rock; and the gates of hell not prevail againſt thee:

A way ſhal be made ſo direct and plain, that the Paſſengers, though fools, ſhal not err therin:

And the Earth ſhal be filled with the knowledg of our Lord, * as the waters cover the ſea.

All

All this we read, all this we firmly beleeve; for the mouth of our Lord has ſpoken it:

Heav'n and earth ſhal paſs away; but not a tittle of his Word be diſappointed for ever.

Already theſe ſacred Prophecys are in part fulfill'd; abundantly ſufficient to aſſure us of the reſt:

Already a Virgin has brought forth a Son; and given him the gracious Name of JESUS:

The Kings of the eaſt have been led to him by a ſtar; and offer'd him gold and frankincenſe and myrh:

His holy Parents have preſented him in the Temple; and the devout *Simeon* was overjoy'd to ſee him:

In his tender infancy he fled into *Egypt*; and the Idols fell down at the preſence of a child:

He paſt his private life in peace and meeknes; and taught a contradicting people in patience and humility:

He confirm'd his doctrin with innumerable miracles; and defended the truth to the laſt drop of his blood:

He roſe again victoriouſly from the grave; and aſcended in triumph to the right hand of his Father.

And there, O glorious JESU mayſt thou ſit and reign; till all thy enemys becom thy foot-ſtool.

Nor has thy judgment ſlept, O dreadful Lord!

but with a ſwift and terrible vengeance cruſht them into ruine:

Jeruſalem long ſince was made a heap of ſtones; and the children of thy Crucifyers run wandring o're the world.

While thou art thus ſevere in the predictions of thy juſtice; thou did'ſt not forget thoſe of thy mercy:

Thouſands of that ingrateful City have acknowledg'd Thee their Lord; thouſands of that perverſe generation have ſubmitted to thy Scepter:

Whole Nations of the Gentiles have embrac't thy faith; and remoteſt Iſlands received thy law.

Bleſſed for ever be thy Name, O Lord! and bleſſed be the ſweetnes of thy mercy:

Who reveal'ſt thy ſelf to thoſe that knew thee not, and art found of thoſe that ſought thee not:

Who often followeſt thoſe that fly from thee; and never refuſeſt any that come to thee.

Thou ſtil exactly perform'ſt thy part; but we ingrateful wretches, how do we comply with ours?

Where is the profit thou mayſt juſtly require, to anſwer the care of thy providence over us?

Thou haſt planted us, O Lord, in thine own Vineyard; and fenc'd us about with thy holy diſcipline. Where

Where is the fruit we ſhould always be bea-ing; ſince good works are never out of ſeaſon ?

Of our ſelvs, alas, we are dry and barren, and our nature, at beſt, brings forth nothing but leaves :

O Thou, in whom while we remain we live; and from whom divided we inſtantly dy:

Curſe not, we humbly beg, theſe fruitleſs branches; leſt they wither away, and be caſt into the fire:

Pronounce not againſt us that dreadfull ſentence; Cut them down, why Cumber they the ground ?

But mercifully Cut them off from their wild ſtock ? and graft them in Thy ſelf the only true vine.

water, O Lord, our weeds with the dew of heav'n, and bleſs our low ſhrubs with thy powerful influence:

So grapes ſhal grow on thorns, and figs be gather'd on Thiſtles.

Glory be &c.

Antiph. Thou art, O Lord, the true light of the world; they who follow thee, walk not in darkneſs.

Antiph. In Thee, O Lord, is all our hope; have mercy on the works of thine own hands.

Psal. CI.

REjoyce in our Lord all you children of Adam, rejoyce in the bounty of his free grace:

No longer now confyn'd to a few choyce Favorites; and the narrow compass of a private Family:

He has thrown down that partition wall; and opened the way of life to all mankind:

That all may beleeve and love him here; and all injoy and be happy in him hereafter.

But, O my God, what do we see, * when we look abroad into the wide world?

We see sad effects, but cannot see the cause, * why so many Kingdoms ly miserably wast:

We know, O Lord, thy ways are in the deep abyss; and humbly adore thy secret Counsels:

Only we cannot think on their lamentable condition without pitying their misery, and imploring thy mercy:

Some have not yet so much as heard of thee; & others, who have heard, refuse to entertain thee:

Some who have once acknowledg'd thee, have quite faln away; and others reject what they like, and obey by halfs:

Many even of those who rightly beleeve, * abuse their holy faith by a wicked life:

Thus the far greatst part of wretched mankind; whom thy goodness created to thine own similitude:

Whom

Whom thou hast redeem'd with thy precious blood; and design'd to so great and long a happiness:

Still fail, alas, of their true end; and dy in their sins, and eternally perish.

Look down, O Lord, and behold from heav'n; behold from the Habitation of thy holines:

Where is thy Zeal, and the bowels of thy mercy? where are thy promises to thy beloved Son?

Hast thou not said all Nations shal adore Him; and all the Tribes of the earth be blessed in him?

Hast thou not said Thy self, O glorious JESU; If I be exalted, I wil draw all men to me?

Hast thou not given thy Disciples expres Commision, * to go into all the world, and Preach to every Creature?

Remember O thou God of everlasting truth! remember, O thou Author and Finisher of our faith!

Remember these thy dear engagements; and graciously acomplish what thou hast mercifully begun:

Visit, O Lord, thine own house first; and thorowly redress what thou findst amiss:

Make our lives holy as thou hast made our faith; and perfectly unite us in the bonds of love:

Kindle in the harts of Kings & the great ones of the world, * an Heroick spirit to advance thy glory:

Enflame the harts of Prelats and the Preists of thy Church, * with a generous Zeal of Conversion of souls:

Convince them all 'tis the end and duty of their place * to improve mankind in vertue, and Religion.

One mercy more we humbly beg; which O may thy Providence favorably supply!

Prepare, O Lord, the harts of those that err, * and make them apt to receive the truth:

Then chuse thy burning and thy shining lights; and send them forth over all the world:

Send them, O God of infinite Charity, but send them not alone; * lest they faint by the way, or miscarry in the end;

Go with them Thy self & guide them by thy grace; and crown their labors with thy powerfull blessing:

So shall the humble vallyes be rais'd up; and the stubborn mountains be brought low:

So shal the crooked paths be made direct, and the rough ways smooth and plain:

So shal the glory of God be every where reveal'd; and all flesh see it together.

Happy the times when this shal come to pass; happy the eys that shal see these times.

Come glorious days wherin that Sun shal shine,

shine, * which inlightens all at once both the hemispheres:

Come, holy JESU, and make those glorious days: and let no cloud o'recast them for ever:

Come, and in the largest sense maintain thy Title; Be effectively the Saviour of the universal world. Glory be, &c.

Antiph. To Thee, O Lord, we look up for salvation; have mercy on the works of thine own hands.

Capit. Tytus 2.

THe grace of God our Saviour has appeared to all men; instructing us that, denying all iniquity and worldly desires, we should live soberly justly and piously in this present world: expecting the blessed hope, and the coming of the glory of our great God and Saviour JESUS Christ; who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify to himself an acceptable people, zealous of good works.

Hymn XXXI.

JESU, whose grace inspires thy Priests
To keep alive, by solemn feasts,
The Mem'ory of thy love:
O may we here so pass thy days,
That they at last our souls may raise
To feast with Thee above.

JESU,

Kindle in the harts of Kings & the great ones of the world, * an Heroick ſpirit to advance thy glory:

Enflame the harts of Prelats and the Preiſts of thy Church, * with a generous Zeal of Converſion of ſouls:

Convince them all 'tis the end and duty of their place * to improve mankind in vertue, and Religion.

One mercy more we humbly beg; which O may thy Providence favorably ſupply!

Prepare, O Lord, the harts of thoſe that err, * and make them apt to receive the truth:

Then chuſe thy burning and thy ſhining lights; and ſend them forth over all the world:

Send them, O God of infinite Charity, but ſend them not alone; * leſt they faint by the way, or miſcarry in the end;

Go with them Thy ſelf & guide them by thy grace; and crown their labors with thy powerfull bleſſing:

So ſhall the humble vallyes be rais'd up; and the ſtubborn mountains be brought low:

So ſhal the crooked paths be made direct, and the rough ways ſmooth and plain:

So ſhal the glory of God be every where reveal'd; and all fleſh ſee it together.

Happy the times when this ſhal come to paſs; happy the eys that ſhal ſee theſe times.

Come glorious days wherin that Sun ſhal ſhine,

ſhine, * which inlightens all at once both the hemiſphears:

Come, holy JESU, and make thoſe glorious days: and let no cloud o'recaſt them for ever:

Come, and in the largeſt ſenſe maintain thy Title; Be effectively the Saviour of the univerſal world. Glory be, &c.

Antiph. To Thee, O Lord, we look up for ſalvation; have mercy on the works of thine own hands.

Capit. Tytus 2.

THE grace of God our Saviour has appeared to all men; inſtructing us that, denying all iniquity and worldly deſires, we ſhould live ſoberly juſtly and piouſly in this preſent world: expecting the bleſſed hope, and the coming of the glory of our great God and Saviour JESUS Chriſt; who gave himſelf for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify to himſelf an acceptable people, zealous of good works.

Hymn XXXI.

JESU, whoſe grace inſpires thy Prieſts
To keep alive, by ſolemn feaſts,
The Mem'ory of thy love:
O may we here ſo paſs thy days,
That they at laſt our ſouls may raiſe
To feaſt with Thee above.

JESU,

JESU, behold three Kings, from far
Led to thy Cradle by a ſtar,
Bring gifts to Thee their King:
O guide us by thy light, that we
May find thy lov'd face, and to thee
Our ſelvs for tribute bring.

JESU, the pure and ſpotles Lamb,
Who to the Temple humbly came,
Thoſe legal Rights to pay:
O make our proud and ſtubborn will
Thine and thy Churches laws fulfil,
Whate're fond nature ſay.

JESU, who on that fatal wood
Pour'dſt forth thy life's laſt drop of blood
Nail'd to a ſhameful croſs:
O may we bleſs thy love, and be
Ready, dear Lord, to bear for Thee
All grief, all pain, all loſs.

JESU, who, by thine own love ſlain,
By thine own pow'r took'ſt life again,
And from the grave did'ſt riſe:
O may thy death our ſpirits revive,
And at our death a new life give,
A life that never dyes.

JESU,

JESU, who to thy heav'n again
Return'dst in triumph there to reign
Of men and Angels King:
O may our parting souls take flight
Up to that land of joy and light,
And there for ever sing;

All glory to the sacred Three,
One undivided Deity,
All honour, pow'r and praise:
O may thy blessed name shine bright,
Crown'd with those beams of beauteous light,
Its own eternal rays.

Here recite the Antiphon for Magn. with the Canticle Magnificat, and the Prayer after it; as in the Proper *of our Saviours Feasts.*

But if you voluntarily say this Office on any day that is not some Feast of our Saviour, then use the Antiphon and Prayer following.

Antiph. Come all you Nations of the earth, whom the mercy of our Lord has so dearly redeem'd; Come, and, in honour of the divine Son, sing the Canticle of the Blessed Mother, alleluia.

Magnificat. as Pag. 44.

O Lord hear our Prayer,
And let our Supplications come to Thee.

Let us Pray.

O Holy and ever-bleſſed JESU, who, being the eternal Son of God, and moſt high in the glory of thy Father, vouchſafed'ſt for us ſinners, to be born of an humble Virgin, to be ſubject to the weakneſſes of a litle child, to grow up in a life of privacy and labour, to declare thy ſelf at laſt the Redeemer of the world, by eſtabliſhing a perfect law of grace, and confirming it with innumerable miracles, and ſuffering for it intollerable perſecutions even to death it ſelf! Work in us, we humbly beſeech thee, the happy effects of all theſe mercys; that, beleeving in thee, we may imitate thy life; and obeying thy commands, injoy thy promiſes; who, with the Father and the holy Ghoſt, liveſt and reigneſt, one God world without end, Amen.

Commemorations, as Page.29

O Lord hear our Prayers, *as Page 29.*

Complin for our B. Saviour.

OUr help is in *as Pag. 46.*

Antiph. Whither, O my God, ſhould we go but to Thee? Thou haſt the words of eternal life.

Pſal.

Pſal. CII.

RETire now, my ſoul, from thy Common thoughts, * permitted to entertain thy leſs ſerious hours.

Retire, and call thy wandring fancys home; and ſpeedily range them into peace and order:

That thou mayſt ſo be prepar'd to hear thy Lord * invite thee, among the reſt, to taſt his ſweetnes:

Come to me you that labour, and are oppreſt; and I will refreſh you:

Take up my yoke, and learn of me, for I am meek and humble of hart; and you ſhal find reſt to your ſouls:

For my yoak is ſweet; and my burthen light.

Enough, dear Lord, enough is ſaid, * to draw all the world to thy holy Diſcipline:

What can be offer'd ſo agreable to our nature, * too much, alas, inclin'd to pleaſure and profit;

What can be offer'd ſo powerfully attractive, as to make our work delightful, and then reward it?

As to propoſe an employment like the muſick of Churches; devout and ſweet and gainful to the performers?

Whither, O my God, ſhould we go, but to thee! Thou haſt the words of eternal life:

Thou art our wiſeſt Inſtructer to know what

to

to do; and only Enabler to do what we know:

Thou art the free Beſtower of all we have; and faithful Promiſer of all we hope:

Thou kindly calſt us, O make us gladly hear thy voice, * and conſtantly follow it till we come to Thee:

Suffer us no longer to go aſtray like loſt ſheep, wandring up and down in our own by-ways:

Suffer us no longer to be diſtracted among many things * from thee, O Lord, who art but One;

But gather us up from the world into our ſelvs; then take us from our ſelvs into Thee:

There to be raviſht with thy holy embraces; there to be feaſted with the Antepaſts of heav'n:

O how unſpeakable are thy ſweetneſſes, O Lord; which thou haſt hid for thoſe who fear Thee!

Which thou haſt partly reveal'd to thoſe who love Thee; * and keep their taſts uncorrupted with the world.

But O, what are they then to thoſe who ſee Thee; and in that ſight ſee all things elſe!

To thoſe who rejoyce perpetually before Thee; and in that joy find all joys elſe.

O beauteous truth, which known inforces love; and lov'd begets felicity!

Live thou for ever in my faithful memory; and be my conſtant guide in all my ways:

Stil let me think on thoſe joys above; and un-

undervalue all things compar'd to my ſalvation:

Stil let me think on my Saviours love, that purchas'd for me all thoſe joys.

O my ador'd Redeemer, be Thou the maſter-wiſh of my hart; the ſcope and end of all my time:

Soon as I wake, let me look up to Thee; and when I riſe, firſt lowly bow to Thee:

Often in the day let me call in my thoughts to Thee; and when I go to reſt cloze up mine eys in Thee:

So ſhal my time be govern'd by thy grace; and my eternity crown'd with thy glory.

Antiph. Whither, O my God, ſhould we go but to Thee? Thou haſt the words of eternal life.

I look not, O Lord, to be pardon'd without repentance; but I hope thy grace to make me repent.

Pſal. CIII.

MY God when I remember thoſe words of Thine; Repent, for the Kingdom of heav'n is at hand:

When I conſider they were the firſt thou ſpak'ſt in publick; the choſen text of the Eternal Wiſdom:

Inſtantly I'm ſtruck with the importance of the duty; and deeply affected with the power of the motive.

If

If what this laſt line ſays be not wholy true; but repeated in courſe, as a form of devotion:

Forgive, dear Lord, the deceitfulneſs of my hart; and make me think as well as ſay my prayers:

Make me apply thoſe ſearching words to my ſelf; and bind them faſt on my own ſoul:

Repent, O my ſoul! for the Kingdom of heav'n is at hand; repent, for the Kingdom of heav'n depends on thy repentance.

Vnhappy me! I cannot live without ſin; nor hope for pardon without due repentance.

I cannot repent without the grace of God; nor obtain his grace, without his own free gift:

O my ſweet Saviour JESU, who cam'ſt not to call the juſt; but ſuch as I am, ſinners, to repent!

Since I am not ſtrong enough to be perfectly innocent; at leaſt, make me humble enough to be truly penitent:

Make me hartily ſorry for what I have done amiſs; and not do again what will make me ſorry:

Wo to the day and hour wherin I ſin'd; wo to the many days and hours I have fooliſhly miſpent:

Or rather, wo to me, who abuſe my days and hours, * allow'd by thy goodnes to work out my ſalvation.

Deliver me O Lord, from the puniſhments I de-

deſerve; deliver me from the ſins that deſerve thoſe puniſhments:

Teach me that ſafe and eaſy method * of cenſuring my ſelf, to be acquitted by Thee:

Every night let me ſit as an impartial judg; and call before me all my day:

Let me ſeverely examine every thought and word; and ſtrictly ſearch every deed and omiſſion:

Condemning my offences to their juſt penance; and making more firm and wary reſolvs:

Imploring for the paſt the mercy of heav'n; and for the time to come, the ſame unbounded mercy.

If I perhaps find ſome litle thing well done, * when weigh'd with the allowance indulg'd our frailty;

Let me return all the glory to my God; and beg his grace to continue and improve it.

He is the hand that ſows the ſeed; he is the bleſſing that gives the increaſe.

Thus let me once a day, at leaſt, look home; and ſeriouſly inquire into the ſtate of my ſoul:

What ere my weaknes or malice may have done; let me now undo with a harty contrition:

Let not the ſun go down upon my wrath, nor on any other unrepented ſin:

Still let me write at the foot of my account, *

Reconcil'd to my God, and in charity with all the world:

Then go to bed with a quiet conſcience; and fall aſleep in peace and hope.

Glory be &c.

Antiph. I look not O Lord, to be pardon'd without repentance; but I hope thy grace to make me repent.

Antiph. Since where my treaſure is, there will my hart be; O make me place my treaſure where my hart ought to be.

Pſal. CIV.

LOrd, e're I take my leave of this Holy day, * which thy Church has ſanctify'd in honor of thy memory:

Let me repeat ſome few words more * of thoſe incomparable many thou haſt left among us:

Let me attentively meditate their ſubſtantial ſenſe; and ſettle them as Principles of my life and action:

Lay not up for your ſelvs treaſures on earth, * where ruſt and moth corrupt, and Theeves break thorow and ſteal:

But lay up for your ſelvs treaſures in heav'n, * where neither ruſt nor moth corrupt, nor Theeves break thorow and ſteal:

For where your treaſure is, there will your hart be alſo.

Go

Go now, you curious, and ſtudy what you pleaſe; for me, Ile ſtay, and liſten to my Saviour:

He'l teach me high and ſure and uſeful truths; he'l teach me truths that will make me happy:

Hark, but this one word more, and you'l ſtay too; if any ſenſe of your eternal good can hold you:

Hark how he kindly tels us this new and glorious Secret; we ſhal be hereafter like the Angels in heav'n:

O ſweet and precious Word to them that reliſh it; and thorowly digeſt its ſtrong nouriſhment:

To them that feed on't often as their dayly bread; we ſhal be hereafter like the Angels in heav'n:

And what, O deareſt Lord, are thoſe bleſſed Angels, * but ſpirits that know and love and delight for ever:

Such, O my ſoul, we ſhal be, and that ſweet life we ſhal lead; we ſhal be and live like the Angels in heav'n:

We ſhal know all that's true, and love all that's good; and delight in that knowledg and love for ever:

No ignorance ſhal darken us, nor error deceive us; we ſhal be like the Angels in heav'n:

No cares ſhal perplex us, nor croſſes afflict us; we ſhal be like the Angels in heav'n:

Our joys ſhal be full and pure and everlaſting; we ſhal be like the Angels in heav'n.

Cheer thee, my ſoul, and bleſs thy bounteous Lord; 'tis by him we ſhal be like the Angels in heav'n:

Cheer thee, and raiſe thy hopes yet glorioufly higher; we ſhal be like Himſelf, for we ſhal ſee him as he is.

Antiph. Since where my treaſure is there will my hart be; O make me place my treaſure where my hart ought to be.

Hymn XXXII.

LOrd, now the time returns,
For weary man to reſt;
And lay aſide thoſe pains and cares
With which our day's oppreſt:

Or rather change our thoughts
To more concerning cares:
How to redeem our miſpent time,
With ſighs, and tears, and pray'rs:

How to provide for heav'n,
That Place of reſt and peace;
Where our full joys ſhall never wain,
Our pleaſures never ceaſe.

Bleſt be thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this ſweet way;

Only

Only to love Thee for Thy ſelf,
And for that love, obey.

O Thou our ſouls chief hope!
We to thy mercy fly;
Wher'ere we are, thou canſt protect;
What'ere we need ſupply.

Whether we ſleep or wake,
To thee we both reſign;
By night we ſee as well as day,
If thy light on us ſhine.

Whither we live or dy,
Both we ſubmit to Thee;
In death we live as well as life,
If thine in death we be.

Glory to Thee great God,
One coeternal Three:
To Father Son and holy Ghoſt
Eternal glory be.

Capit. 1 Theſ. 5.

BUt we who are of the day, let us be ſober, having on us the breſt-plate of faith and charity, and for a helmet, the hope of ſalvation; for God has not appointed us to wrath, but to the purchaſing ſalvation thorow Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, who dyed for us, that whi-

ther we wake or ſleep, we might live together with Him.

Antiph. By ſeeking our ſelvs in this world of vanity, we loſe both thee, O Lord, and our own ſouls: by ſeeking our ſelvs in Thee and thy love, we find both Thee and our own happines: injoying already a ſweet poſſeſſion of hopes, to end e're long in a ſweeter fruition of glory.

V. Thou art, O Lord, the free beſtower of all we have:

R. Thou art the faithful Promiſer of all we expect.

O Lord hear our Prayers,
And let our Supplications come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O Bleſſed JESU, whoſe ſacred Body, after thou hadſt finiſht in it the work of our redemption, was taken down from the Croſs; and after a ſhort repoſe in the Sepulcher, was rais'd again to a glorious immortality: Grant us, we beſeech thee, ſo frequently to renew in our minds the memory of thy grave, that we always be prepar'd for our own; and ſo ſeriouſly to reflect on the conſequences of a holy death, that every day we grow leſs affected to this tranſitory life, and more in love with thy eternal joys, who with the Father and the holy Ghoſt liveth and reigneth one God world without end, Amen.

Vouchſafe, &c. as Pag. 54. to the end. Of-

Office of the Holy Ghost,

Matins.

Introduction, as pag. 1.

Psal. CV.

Invitatory. Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifys us.
Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifys us.

COme let us humbly firſt implore his grace, to make us worthy to adore our Sanctifier; who from the Father and the Son eternally proceeds, and with the Father and the Son is equally glorifyed.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifys us.

He infuſes into us the breath of life, and brings us forth in our ſecond birth: a birth that makes us heirs of heav'n, and gives us a title to everlaſting happines.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifys us.

Let us prepare our underſtandings to aſſent to his truths, and our wills to follow his divine inſpirations: let us fil our memorys with his innumerable mercys, and our whole ſouls with the glory of his Attributes.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifys us.

Let us confidently addres to Him our petiti-

ons, who promiſes to help the infirmity of our pray'rs; let us not doubt the bounty of his goodnes, but hope he will grant what Himſelf inſpires to ask.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifys us.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the holy Ghoſt;

As it was in the beginning, both now, and ever, * world without end, Amen.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifys us.

Come, let's adore our God that ſanctifys us.

Hymn XXXIII.

COme holy Spirit, come and breath
Thy ſpicy odours on the face
Of our dull region here beneath,
And fil our ſouls with thy ſweet grace.

Come and root out the poyſonous weeds
Which over-run and choke our lives:
And in our harts plant thine own ſeeds,
Whoſe quick'ning power our ſpirit revives.

Firſt plant the humble Violet there,
That dwels ſecure by dwelling low;
Then let the Lilly next appear,
And make us chaſt, yet fruitful too.

But O! plant all the Vertues, Lord,
And let the metaphors alone;

Re-

Repeat once more that mighty word,
Thou need'ſt but ſay, *Let it be done.*

We can, alas, nor be nor grow,
Unleſs thy pow'rful mercy pleaſe:
Thy hand muſt plant, and water too;
Thy hand alone muſt give th'increaſe.

Do, then, what thou alone canſt do,
Do what to thee ſo eaſie is;
Conduct us through this world of wo,
And place us ſafe in thine own blyſs.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
One everliving Soveraign Lord;
As at the firſt, ſtill may He be
Belov'd and prais'd, fear'd and ador'd.

Antiph. In thoſe days, ſaith our Lord, I wil pour out my ſpirit upon all fleſh, Alleluja, Alleluja.

Pſal. CVI.

LOrd, with how ſweet and natural a conduct * does thy Providence govern the children of men!

Leading them on from one degree to another; till thou haſt brought them up to their higheſt perfection.

Thou putſt them to learn in the ſchool of Ver-

Vertue; and diſpoſeſt their capacity's into ſeveral forms:

In the firſt ages, when the world was young, * thou gav'ſt them for their guide the book of Nature:

There thy divine aſſiſtance helpt them to read * ſome few plain Leſſons of their duty to Thee:

They ſaw this admirable frame of creatures; and as far as theſe could argue, they could conclude;

Sure ther's a God, the cauſe of all things; ſure ther's a Providence the diſpoſer of all things:

He muſt be powerful that made ſo vaſt a world; he muſt be wiſe that contriv'd ſuch excellent works:

He muſt be goodnes it ſelf that did all this for us; and we ingrateful wretches if we'l do nothing for Him.

Thus far ſome few could ſay, and very few could do; with thoſe ſlender aſſiſtances they then injoy'd.

After thou gav'ſt thy people a written Rule; which train'd them up in a ſet form of diſcipline:

Which grew and ſpred into a publick Religion, and uniformly profeſt by a whole Nation.

They had ſome weak conceit of the Kingdom of heav'n; and ſome imperfect means to bring them thither:

But

But for thoſe high ſupernatural Myſterys, * that ſo glorioufly exalt the Chriſtian faith:

They all, alas, were blind or in the dark; and dangerouſly expos'd to the effects of their ignorance:

Wanting thoſe clear inſtructions to know their End; wanting thoſe powerful motives to love their God.

Yet this prepar'd them for the times of Grace, * to which thy mercy, O Lord, reſerv'd far greater favours:

To which thou hadſt promis'd by thy holy Prophets * an effuſion of bleſſings from thine own full hands:

I will put my Law in their bowels, and write it in their harts; I will be their God, and they ſhal be my People:

I will pour out my ſpirit upon all fleſh; and your ſons and your daughters ſhal propheſy:

They ſhal teach no more every one his Neighbor; for all ſhal know me, from the greateſt to the leaſt.

O merciful Lord, who haſt lov'd us from the begining, be graciouſly pleaſed to love us to the end.

Pity the unhappy ſtate of faln mankind, which neither nature nor law could bring to perfection.

If any riper ſouls came forward to the birth; there wanted ſpirit to bring them forth:

But

But O, ſend out thy ſpirit, O Lord, and they ſhal be created; and from their nothing of ſin rais'd to the life of holines.

Send out thy ſpirit and renew the face of the earth; and our weeds and our thorns ſhal be turn'd into a Paradiſe.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. In thoſe days ſaith our Lord, I will pour out my ſpirit upon all Fleſh: alleluia, alleluia.

Antiph. When He aſcended on high he led captivity captive, and gave gifts to men, alleluia, alleluia.

Pſal. CVII.

LOok up languiſhing world, look up, and ſee * how punctually thy faithful Lord performs his word:

When he had finiſht here that glorious work * which his goodnes undertook for our redemption:

When he had told us what we ought to do, and what to ſuffer for the Kingdom of heav'n:

When he himſelf had done more then he requir'd of us; and ſuffer'd more then our boldeſt hopes could expect of Him:

When he had wrought our ſalvation ſo far, that he ſaw his abſence more expedient for us:

He firſt prepares the harts of his Diſciples; and comforts their ſorrows with theſe ſweet words: Chil-

Children, I will not leave you Orphans; * but will pray to my Father, and he ſhal give you another Comforter:

Even the Spirit of truth, who ſhal teach you all things; and bring to your remembrance whatever I have ſaid.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give you; let not your hart be troubled, nor let it be afraid.

I go to my Father, and to your Father; to my God, and to your God:

I go to prepare a place for you; that where I am, there may my followers be.

This ſaid, He led them forth together, and gave them his bleſſing; and parting from them went away into heav'n.

So loving Mothers, when the weaning time is come, withdraw themſelvs from their beloved Children:

But while they thus deprive their tender litle Ones * of their own moſt dear and all-ſupplying preſence:

They ſtil depute ſome faithful friend to aſſiſt them; for though they leave 'em, they mean not to forſake 'em:

Such and far greater was the care of our God; as his love is far greater then that of Mothers.

He ſaw it neceſſary for ſo myſterious a faith; to be ſhewn in a clear and ſupernatural light to the firſt Beleevers.

That

That they might confidently recommend to others what they knew ſo infallibly was certain to themſelvs.

He ſaw it neceſſary for ſo perverſe a world; to infuſe into its firſt Converters the fulnes of Charity:

That with an ardent zeal they might inſtruct their hearers; and with a patient courage overcome their oppoſers.

He ſaw it neceſſary for ſuch variety of Nations; to furniſh his Preachers with variety of Tongues:

That they might teach every one in their native ſpeech; and underſtand their doubts, and ſatisfy their objections.

Wherfore, when the appointed time was come; as all the works of God go forth in their fitteſt ſeaſon:

When the Diſciples were gather'd together in one mind and place; and ſo excellently diſpos'd for the viſits of heav'n:

When they had long continued in ardent Prayer; and wrought up their affections to the utmoſt point of deſire.

Behold a ſound ruſhes ſuddenly down from above; whence every good and perfect gift deſcends:

Behold a vehement wind fills the whole houſe; for the grace of God is ſtrong and liberal:

Be-

Behold on the head of each ſits a tongue as of fire; the propereſt inablements to convert the world:

While they were all illuminated with a pure light: and while they were inflam'd with a fervent heat

And to communicate both to every Nation: were all indued with the gift of languages.

Thus was the promiſe of our Lord fulfill'd; thus were the Meſſengers of everlaſting peace prepar'd:

Miraculouſly baptiz'd with the holy Ghoſt and with fire; and perfectly qualify'd for their great commiſſion.

To preach to every creature this happy Goſpel; he that beleevs and is baptiz'd ſhal be ſav'd.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. When he aſcended on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts to men: alleluia, alleluia.

Antiph. This is our Lords doing, and it is wonderful in our eys. alleluja, alleluja.

Pſal. CVIII.

HOw glorious is thy grace, O Lord, over all the world! how admirable the influence of thy holy ſpirit!

They who through dulnes ſo ſlowly underſtood * the often repeated Leſſons of their divine Maſter:

Now with the firſt ſwift glance they ſee through

through all; and no Myſtery can poſe them, nor error deceive them.

They who through fear forſook their Lord; and fled all away from the danger of being His:

Now they rejoyce in ſuffering for his Name; and neither life nor death can forbid them to confeſs him:

They who knew only their Mother-tongue; and that no better then as ſimple Fiſhermen:

Now ſpeak to every Nation in their ſeveral language; and with their powerful eloquence raviſh their harts.

They who, even after our Saviours reſurrection, * ſhut faſt the dores for fear of the *Jews*:

Now in the open ſtreets and publick Synagogs, they confidently proclaim the Name of JESUS.

Theſe were new bottles fill'd with new wine, that made them quite forget their former ſelvs:

Wine that exalted them into a generous ſpirit * of deſpiſing all things for love of JESUS:

Wine that, in the midſt of racks and priſons, * made 'em often break forth into that ſweet extaſy:

No joy like the pain of ſuffering for JESUS; no life like the death indur'd for his love.

O were there now ſuch tongues of fire, to kindle in the world thoſe divine flames!

O were there now ſuch harts in the world, to receive the holy ſparks that fall from heav'n!

The

The Prince of the Apoſtles preacht but one Sermon; and immediately converted three thouſand ſouls:

He preacht again, and wrought but one miracle; and five thouſand more were added to the Church.

Thus every day they increaſt in number; and which was better, their number increas'd in Vertue:

They were inebriated with the ſame heav'nly wine; and fill'd with the ſame heroick ſpirit:

They ſold all they had, and brought the price,* and laid it down at the Apoſtles feet:

They liv'd in common, and cal'd nothing their own; and even in their will and underſtanding, they were all united:

Every one had enough, and that's to be rich; none had too much, and that's to be free:

Free from the cares that perplex the welthy; free from the tentations that wait on ſuperfluity.

Hadſt thou been there, my ſoul, to have ſeen* the flaming ardours of thoſe firſt Converts:

Imagine at leaſt, and know, thy utmoſt fancy* is far below what they really practis'd:

O how devoutly did they viſit thoſe holy places, where our bleſſed Lord had ſhed his blood!

The garden where he pray'd, and the hall where he was condemn'd; the mountain where

he ſuffer'd, and the ſepulcher where he was bury'd:

At every ſtation they fel down on their knees and faces; and ador'd, & meditated, and pray'd:

They pray'd, and mingled with their prayers their tears; they wept and mingled with their tears their complaints.

Ah, deareſt Lord! why were not we ſo happy* to be converted by Thee while thou dweld'ſt among us?

Why not entertain ſalvation when thou brought'ſt it to our homes; and preferd'ſt our litle nation before all the world?

Vnhappy we, how came this miſery to paſs, * that many of us look't on thy miracles, and ſaw them not!

Before our eys thou gav'ſt ſight to the blind; and our ſouls were darkned with ſin and prejudice:

Thou did'ſt cleanſe the leprous, and heald all manner of deſeaſes; thou did'ſt raiſe the dead, and caſt out divels with thy word:

Yet we, alas, how many of us blaſphem'd thy name; how many conſpir'd with thy bloody crucifyers!

Spare us, O Lord; have mercy on us O JESU; for we knew thee not to be the Lord of glory.

Bleſſed be thy holy ſpirit, who has open'd our eys; and made us ſee through the veil that ecclipſt us.

Now

Now we beleeve Thee the *Meſſias* we expected; now we acknowledg Thee the King of *Iſrael.*

Such were the fervours of thoſe happy times; and O how happy were our times had we thoſe fervours!

But ours are become miſerable by ſchiſms and hereſys; and the darknes that covers a great part of the earth:

Ours are become miſerable by the unfruitful lives * and ſcandalous examples of too many Chriſtians:

Too many, alas, yet, even the gates of hell * can ne're prevail againſt the power of God:

Stil the ſame ſpirit governs the world; and keeps alive the ſame primitive fire:

Stil there are harts ful of the holy Ghoſt; ful of that raviſhing wine of divine love:

Stil there are ſouls who renounce all they have; and take up their croſs and follow our Lord.

Stil there are fiery tongues kindled by the breath of heav'n; who carry their ſacred flames into every Nation:

Stil the Apoſtolick Church is true to its name; and ſends abroad her burning and her ſhining lights.

Stil the Almighty Goodnes is true to his Church; and conſervs it one and holy and univerſal.

O keep us, bleſſed Spirit, in this thy fold of grace; and bring the whole world into one flock:

That all may be of the ſame mind here; and all enjoy the ſame happines herafter.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. This is our Lords doing; and it is wonderful in our eys, Alleluja, Alleluja.

Our Father, &c.

First *Leſſon*, Jo. 14.

AMen, amen, I ſay to you, he that beleevs in me, the works that I do, he alſo ſhal do; and greater then theſe ſhal he do, becauſe I go to the Father; and whatever you ſhal ask in my name, I wil do; that the Father may be glorify'd in the Son. If you love me keep my Commandments; and I wil ask the Father, and he will give you another Paraclete to abide with you for ever; the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive, becauſe it ſees Him not, nor knows Him; but you know Him, for he ſhal abide with you and be in you.

Reſp. Bleſſed be thy merciful Providence, O JESU! who when thon hadſt finiſht thy great work on earth, aſcendedſt into heav'n to draw up our minds even thither after Thee, Alleluja. * That where our happines is, there might our harts be alſo, Alleluja, Alleluja. Bleſſed be thy infinite goodnes, O dear Redeemer! who, when thou

thou hadſt taught us the words of eternal life, ſentſt down the holy Ghoſt, to make us obſerve them, and raiſe up our affections to that glorious Kingdom whether thou art gone before us, Alleluja, * That

Second *Leſſon*, Acts. 2.

WHen the days of Pentecoſt were accompliſht, they were all together in one place; and ſuddenly there was made a ſound from heav'n as of a vehement wind coming, and it fill'd the whole houſe where they were ſiting: and there appear'd to them parted tongues, as it were of fire, and ſate upon each of them; and they were repleniſht with the holy Ghoſt, and began to ſpeak with divers tongues, according as the holy Ghoſt gave them to ſpeak. And there were dweling at *Jeruſalem*, *Jews*, devout men, of every Nation under heav'n: and when this noiſe was made, the multitude came together, and was aſtoniſht in mind; becauſe every one heard them ſpeak in his own tongue the wonderful works of God.

Reſp. Thus were the words of the Prophets fulfil'd, and the promiſes of our Saviour perform'd, and the faith of the Chriſtian Church miraculouſly begun: Alleluja. * O may it ſtil go on and increaſe, and multiply, til every Nation ſpeak in their own tongues the wonderful works of God, Alleluja, Alleluja. Govern O

bleſſed Spirit the Church thou ſo wonderfully haſt eſtabliſht; govern it with thy ſpecial grace, and always preſerve it in obedience to Thee, and us in obedience to it. Alleluja, * O may--

Third *Leſſon*, Acts 4.

AND the multitude of Beleevers had one hart and one ſoul: nor did any ſay that ought was his own of what he poſſeſt, but all was common to them. And the Apoſtles with great power gave teſtimony to the reſurrection of *Jeſus Chriſt* our Lord; and great grace was in them all: nor was there any one needy among them; for as many as were owners of lands or houſes ſold them, and brought the price of what they ſold, and laid it at the feet of the Apoſtles: and to every one was divided, as every one had need.

Reſp. O happy life! O heav'n upon earth! this is the bleſt effect of the fire of the true Spirit, which warms without ſcorching, and ſhines without ſmoking, and inlightens without conſuming: Kindle in our harts, O Lord, this holy fire of meeknes and peace and unity; * That all the world may know whoſe Diſciples we are, by ſeeing us love one another, Alleluja. But O deliver us from the contrary fire, the fire of the falſe ſpirit; that ſcorches without warming, and ſmokes without ſhining, and conſumes without inlightening: deliver us from

ſchiſm,

ſchiſm and hereſy, and every leaſt uncharitable paſſion: * That all the ----

Glory be, &c. * That all the -----

Lauds for the Holy Ghoſt.

O God incline, &c. *as Page* 18.

Antiph. Kindle in our harts, O Lord, thy holy fire; that we may offer to thee the incenſe of praiſe: Alleluja.

Pſal. CIX.

COnſider now, my ſoul, the mercys of thy God; conſider the wonders he has wrought for the children of men.

The eternal Father created us of nothing; and ſet us in the way to everlaſting happines:

The eternal Son came down from heav'n to ſeek us; and reſtor'd us again when we had loſt our ſelvs:

The eternal ſpirit ſends his grace to ſanctify us; and gives us ſtrength to walk that holy way.

Thus every Perſon of the ſacred Trinity * has freely contributed his peculiar bleſſing:

And All together as one co-infinite Goodnes, * have graciouſly agreed to compleat our felicity.

But O ingrateful we! was it not enough,* to receive of our God all we have and are?

Was it not enough that the Son of God ſhould come down; and live to teach us, and dy to redeem us?

Was not all this enough to make us love? and love is all he aim'd at, and love is all we needed.

Let us confeſs to thee O mercifull Lord: let us confeſs to thee our miſerable condition;

Such was, alas, the corruption of our nature; and ſo many and ſtrong the tentations round about us:

That without this thy laſt miraculous favor * of ſending the holy Ghoſt to guide and quicken us:

We ſhould have ſtill remain'd in our old dull pace; ſlow to underſtand, and ſlower to obey.

We ſhould have quite forgotten our God that made us; and neglected the ſervice of our Lord that bought us:

Had not thy fulnes been readily furniſht * with one bleſſing more to beſtow on thy children:

Ha'dſt not thou providently reſerv'd a better bleſſing, then the dew of the clouds and fatnes of the earth:

Better then plenty of corn and wine,* or the multitude of poſterity, or dominon o're our Brethren.

Theſe

Theſe were the great rewards of the old Law: but behold far greater then theſe are here.

Divine refreſhments from the heav'n of heav'ns, and the rare delicious fruits of the holy Ghoſt:

Meeknes and peace and joy diffus'd in our breſts; ſtrength and undaunted courage kindled in our harts:

A thouſand ſweet imbraces of the Spouſe of Souls; a thouſand dear pledges of his everlaſting love.

Theſe are the great rewards of the law of grace; and given to prepare us for the Kingdom of glory.

O bleſſed Spirit, who beſtow'ſt thy favours as thou pleaſeſt; and the more thou haſt given, ſtil the more thou giv'ſt!

Fit and diſpoſe thy ſervants firſt to entertain thee; then graciouſly vouchſafe to deſcend into our harts:

Fil us, O holy Ghoſt, and our litle Veſſels; and as thou fil'ſt us inlarge our capacitys:

Make us, the more we receive of thee, ſtil grow in deſire of receiving more:

Til we aſcend to thoſe ſatisfying joys above; where all our facultys ſhal be ſtretcht to the utmoſt:

Where they ſhal all be fil'd to the brim; and overflow'd with a torrent of pleaſure for ever.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. CX.

Bleſſed for ever be thy name O holy Spirit; and bleſſed be the bounty of thy goodnes.

When the eternal Father, by creating the world, * had declar'd Himſelf and his almighty Power:

When the Increated Word, by redeeming mankind, * had reveal'd Himſelf and his infinite Wiſdom:

When now there remain'd but one ſeal more * to be open'd of the Book of divine Myſteryes:

Behold a ſtrange condeſcendance to our weak nature; the inviſible Spirit viſibly appears:

He deſcends from heav'n in the ſhape of a doue and gently lights on the Prince of peace

Again he deſcends in the liknes of fire; and miraculouſly ſits on the heads of the Diſciples:

Mingling thus together into one bleſt compound * thoſe cheif ingredients of excellent vertue:

Mildnes to allay the heat of zeal; and zeal to quicken the indifferency of mildnes:

Innocence to adorn the light of knowledg; and knowledg to direct the ſimplicity of innocence.

O bleſt and admirable Teacher! who can inſtruct like the ſpirit of God!

He needs no years to finiſh his courſe; but with a ſwift and effecacious touch conſummates all things:

He

He entred the ſoul of a young delighter in muſick; and preſently ſanctify'd him into a Compoſer of Pſalms:

He took a poor ſhepherd from following the flock; and immediatly rais'd him to the degree of a Prophet:

He by one leſſon perfected the Diſciples; and poliſht rude fiſhermen into eloquent Prechers.

He toucht the hart of a perſecuting Phariſee;& inſtantly chang'd him into a glorious Apoſtle:

All this thou haſt done O infinite Goodnes! and all we do is wrought in us by thee:

By thee we are regenerated at firſt in our baptiſm; by thee confirm'd in the impoſition of hands:

By thee we are heal'd in the Sacrament of Penance; by thee prepar'd for that banquet of the bread of Angels:

By thee thy choycer ſervants are conſecrated into Prieſts; by thee our marriages are ſanctifyed into bleſſings:

By thee our ſouls are comforted on our beds of ſicknes; and by thy holy vnction all our life is govern'd.

If in the Church be any wiſdom or knowledg; if any real ſanct ty or decent order:

If any faith of the myſterys of religion; if any hope of everlaſting ſalvation:

If any love of God as our ſoverain bliſs; if any mutual charity of one towards another:

If

If any miracles to convert unbelievers; or quicken devotion in ſuch as faintly beleeve:

All flows from thee, and thy free grace; O thou boundles Ocean of eternal mercys!

All flows from Thee; and may we all return * our litle ſtreams in tribute to thy bounty!

May every favour thou offer'ſt be thankfully receiv'd; and every talent thou beſtow'ſt diligently improv'd:

So ſhal we faithfully perform our duty; and render to thy grace its juſt glory:

While whate're we have, we acknowledge from thee; and whate're thou giv'ſt us is not in vain.

Glory be, &c.

Pſal. CXI

STil let us ſing, O bleſſed Spirit, to Thee; let us humbly ſing theſe few lines more:

To Thee, the eternal Love of the Father and the Son; and glorious Finiſher of that ſacred Myſtery:

To Thee, the quickning Spirit of regenerate Souls; in whom they live and move and have their being:

To Thee, the ſoveraign Balſom of our wounds; and only Comfort of all our ſorrows:

To Thee, our Refuge in this place of baniſhment; and faithful Guide in this wandring pilgrimage.

To

To Thee the ſacred Pledg of our free adoption; and enſuring Seal of our eternal Salvation:

What do we ſay, O thou adorable Spirit of God! what do we ſay when we utter ſuch words as theſe!

We ſay what we can in our low capacity; but alas, how ſhort of thy unſpeakable excellencys!

O that we had the tongues of Saints and Angels! O that we had thine own miraculous tongues!

Thoſe which ſate flaming on the heads of the Apoſtles; and made them ſpeak thy wonders in every language:

Stil all our praiſes would be poor and narrow; ſtil infinitely leſs then thy more then infinite perfections.

But, if we cannot ſpeak as our God deſervs; ſhal we hold our peace, which our God forbids?

Wo be to them, O Lord, who are ſilent of Thee; and ſpend the breath thou giv'ſt them on any but Thy ſelf.

O thou who openeſt the mouths of the dumb; and makeſt the tongues of children eloquent!

Inſpire thy ſervants, if not with expreſſions ſuitable to Thee; at leaſt with ſuch as are profitable to us:

Such as may inſtruct us what we ought to do; ſuch as may move us to do what we ſay.

And when we have try'd our beſt endeavours;

and

and taken meaſure of our own defects:

Let us beg this charity of thy Bleſſed above, to ſupply our weaknes with their worthier hymns.

Praiſe the eternal Spirit, O thou Queen of Saints! by whom the world's Redeemer was conceiv'd in thy womb:

By whom thou wert made the Mother of the Son of God; ſo high a favour to thee, and ſo happy to us.

Praiſe him all you Quires of rejoycing Angels, whoſe early grace confirm'd you in glory.

Praiſe him you reverend Patriarks, whoſe ways he govern'd; and by particular providence led you to felicity.

Praiſe him you ancient Prophets, whoſe ſouls he inſpir'd * to teach his choſen People the mind of heav'n.

Praiſe him you glorious Apoſtles, whoſe perſons he empowr'd * to be Embaſſadors of peace betwixt heav'n and earth.

Praiſe him you generous Martyrs, whoſe ſpirits he encourag'd; and gave you victory o're the terrors of death:

Praiſe him you bleſſed Confeſſors, whoſe lives he ſanctify'd; and gave you victory o're the world and your ſelvs.

Praiſe him you holy Virgins, whoſe ſouls he eſpous'd; and conſecrated your chaſt bodys into Temples for Himſelf.

Praiſe him you faithful departed, whoſe hope

he

he ſuſtains; and will at laſt bring you to full fruition.

Praiſe him all you Elect, in your ſeveral happy ſtates; bleſs him, and magnify him for ever.

Praiſe him in the power and freedom of his grace; praiſe him in the greatnes and eternity of his glory.

Praiſe him, O my ſoul, for his mercys to thee: praiſe him for his goodnes to all the world.

Praiſe him on thy choiceſt inſtrument, that of thy hart; praiſe him in thy beſt words, thoſe of the Church.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Kindle in our harts, O Lord, thy holy fire; that we may offer to Thee the incenſe of praiſe: Alleluja:

Capit. Rom. 8.

WE are debtors, not to the fleſh, to live according to the fleſh: for if you live according to the fleſh you ſhal dy; but if by the ſpirit you mortify the deeds of the fleſh, you ſhal live. For, whoever are led by the ſpirit of God are the ſons of God; and if ſons, then heirs: heirs truly of God, and coheirs of Chriſt; if we ſuffer with him, to be alſo glorifyed with him.

Hymn

Hymn XXXIV.

COme mild and holy Dove,
Deſcend into our breſt;
Do thou in us, make us in thee,
For ever dwel and reſt.

Come and ſpread o're our heads
Thy ſoft all-cheriſhing wing;
That in its ſhade we ſafe may ſit,
And to thee praiſes ſing.

To thee who giv'ſt us life,
Our better life of grace:
Who giv'ſt us breath and ſtrength and ſpeed
To run and win our race.

If by the way we faint,
Thou reacheſt forth thy hand:
If our own weaknes make us fal,
Thou mak'ſt our weaknes ſtand.

When we are ſliding back,
Thou doſt our danger ſtop:
When we again, alas, are faln;
Again thou tak'ſt us up:

Elſe there we ſtil muſt ly,
And ſtil ſink lower down:

Our

Our hope to riſe is all from Thee;
Our ruin's all our own.

O my ingrateful ſoul!
What ſhal our dulnes do,
For Him that does all this for us,
Only our love to woo?

We'l love Thee then, dear Lord!
But Thou muſt give that love:
We'l humbly beg it of thy grace;
But Thou our pray'rs muſt move.

O hear thine own ſelf ſpeak;
For thou in us doſt pray:
Thou can'ſt as quickly grant as ask;
Thy grace knows no delay.

Glory to Thee, O Lord,
One coeternal Three:
To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt
One equal glory be.

Antiph. Come holy Spirit, the free Diſpenſer of all graces, viſit the harts of thy faithful ſervants, and repleniſh them with thy ſacred inſpirations: illuminate our underſtandings, and inflame our affections, and ſanctify all the facultys of our ſouls; that we may know, and love, and conſtantly do the things that belong to our

peace, our everlaſting peace: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Recite the Canticle Benedictus, *as page* 27.

Then, *repeat this Antiphon, &c.*

O Lord hear our prayers.

And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who miraculouſly ſent'ſt down the holy Ghoſt to ſupply the abſence of thy Son, and comfort his hartleſs Followers, and inſtruct them in all things neceſſary to their great work, the converſion of the world! Grant, we humbly beſeech thee, that our devout commemorating thoſe fiery tongues which ſate on each of their heads, and produced ſuch glorious effects, may increaſe the fervour of our harts to continue and atteſt, by all fruits of grace, the ſame ſpirits ſtil abiding with us; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee in the unity of the ſame bleſſed Spirit, lives and reigns one God world without end. Amen.

Commemorations, &c. as *page* 29.

Veſpers for the holy Ghoſt.

IN the name, &c. *as Pag.* 33.

Antiph. We are not our own, but the temples of the holy Ghoſt; let us dedicate our ſelvs entirely to his ſervice. *Pſal.*

Pſal. CXII.

COme let us now again prepare our harts; and humbly offer this our evening ſacrifice:

Let us clear our heads of all other thoughts; that fil us, at beſt, with nothing but emptines:

Let us remember our God is a pure Spirit, and delights to dwel in a clean tabernacle:

He wil not enter a ſoul that's ſubject to ſin; nor ſtay where he finds his grace neglected:

If he vouchſafe us the bleſſing of a viſit; and O how heav'nly ſweet and raviſhing is his preſence!

Let us open wide our boſoms to receive him; and ſummon all our powers to come and entertain him.

Come, my underſtanding, and bring all thou know'ſt; all that enlightens thee in the way to felicity:

Come, my Wil, and call in all thy loves; and contract them into one, and ſetle it here for ever:

Come, my Memory, with all thy ſwarm of notions; and forget them all but what concerns thy eternity:

Come, my whole Soul, with theſe thy faculty's about thee; and proſtrate adore the eternal Spirit:

Behold, he now is with us, and ſits in our

harts, as on his throne; * to receive our petitions, and give us his blessings:

He never will forsake us, if we chace him not away; but guide and comfort us with his holy inspirations:

Come then, and with devoutest reverence attend; and hear what the Lord our God wil say.

He leads us thus into retirement and silence; and there familiarly speaks to our heart:

Tel me, O you design'd for everlasting happines; tel me now freely, for none shall interrupt us:

What do you chiefly delight to think on? and what do you aim at in all those thoughts?

Consider wel the question I propose; and when you have examined your selvs, give me your answer.

O thou our merciful though offended God! behold thus low we bow our guilty heads:

Blushing for shame to see our folly; and so much the more because we see our duty:

Happy were we, could we still be thinking on Thee; and raise all those thoughts into desires to be with thee:

Happy were we could we always feel those fervours, * of which somtimes thou inspirest a litle spark:

O were that spark kindled into a fire, and that fire blown up into a continual flame!

But

But we, alas, are hot and cold by fits; and, which is worse, our cold fit is the longer.

Some few half hours we spend in pray'r; and many whole days in idlenes and vanity:

Somtimes we bestow a litle on the poor; and often throw away a great deal on our passions:

Somtimes we deny and mortify our selvs; but far more often obey our sensual appetites:

Somtimes we are drawn by thy grace to do one good work; and seduc'd by our nature to a thousand iniquitys.

Thus we confes to thee, O Lord our God! who perfectly seest every corner of our harts:

Thus we confes to thee, not that thou may'st know us; but that we may know our selvs, and thou may'st cure us.

Cure us, O thou great Physician of our souls! cure us of all our sinful distempers:

Cure us of this aguish intermitting piety; and fix it into an even and constant holines:

O make us use religion as our regular diet; and not only as a single medicine in a pressing necessity:

Make us enter into a course of harty repentance; and practise vertue as our daily exercise:

So shal our souls be endu'd with a perfect helth; and dispos'd for a long, even everlasting life.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. We are not our own, but the temples of the holy Ghoſt: let us dedicate our ſelvs intirely to his ſervice.

Antiph. Quicken us by thy grace, O holy Spirit! that we may thorowly mortify the works of the fleſh.

Pſal. CXIII.

NOw we have begun, permit us, mighty Lord! to ſpeak once more, who are but duſt and aſhes.

Let us go on and confeſs to Thee; and open before thee all our miſerys.

Such an occaſion often endangers us; ſuch a tentation too often overcomes us:

Our own infirmitys are too ſtrong for us; and our ill cuſtoms prevail againſt us:

Every day we reſolve to amend; and every day we break our reſolutions:

Have mercy on us, O God of infinite compaſſion! have mercy on us, O thou Comforter of afflicted minds!

Have mercy on us and pardon what is paſt; have mercy on us, and prevent what is to come.

When e're thou ſeeſt us unhappily engag'd; and blindly running on in the ways of death:

O ſend thy holy grace to check our deſperate ſpeed; and make us ſtay, and look before us:

Shew us the horrid downfal into that bottom-

les

les pit; where impenitent sinners are swallow'd up for ever:

Strike our regardles souls with fear and trembling, * at the dreadful sight of so sad a ruine:

Then turn our eys, and kindly set before them * the beauteous prospect of a pious life:

Make us look long and steddily upon it; make us look through, and see beyond it:

Make us delight in the hope it injoys; but incomparably more in the joy it hopes.

A joy which none but thy self can give; none but thy self can make capable to receive.

Give us, O gracious Lord, thou free Beginer, * and perfect Finisher of all vertuous actions!

Give us a right spirit to guide our intentions; that we may aim directly at our true end:

Give us a holy spirit to sanctify our affections; that what we rightly design, we may piously pursue:

Give us an heroick spirit to confirm our harts; that what we piously endeavour, we may couragiously atchieve.

Suffer not the flesh to deceive us any more; but fortify our spirit against all its assaults:

If the flesh grow bold, and insolently demand, * how can you live without those libertys.

Let the spirit answer, their followers are slaves; and the service of God is the only true freedom:

If the flesh alledg, what joy in suffering ills; or doing contrary to our own inclinations?

Let the spirit reply, that the cross of Christ is sweet, and nothing so glorious as the conquest of our selvs:

If the flesh insist, what do you see or hear, * or exercise any sense in, but the things of this world?

Let the spirit immediately enter this protest; and may every experienc'd soul subscribe the truth!

I see its vanity, and feel its vexation; and meet in every thing its falsenes and danger.

Away then flesh and blood, away deceitful world; you cannot enter into the Kingdom of heav'n.

You were created only to serve us in the way; and set us down at our journeys end:

Away with all your fond deluding dreams; be banisht for ever from our awaken'd souls.

Come thou to us blest spirit of faith! and govern our lives with thy holy maxims:

Subdue our sense to the dictates of reason; and perfect our reason with the mysterys of Religion:

Teach us to love and fear what we see not now; as at too great a distance for our short sight:

But what we are sure wil herafter be * our blyss or misery for ever.

Glory be &c. Antiph

Antiph. Quicken us by thy grace, O holy Spirit; that we may thorowly mortify the works of the flesh.

Antiph. Deliver us, O gracious God, from every evil spirit; and vouchsafe to give us thine own good spirit.

Psal. CXIV.

LEt not our Lord be angry and wil speak yet once; for we have much to ask, and he has infinite to give.

We have much to ask for our selvs and all the world; who depend intirely on his free goodnes.

Many O Lord, are the graces we want; and none can give them but thy bounty:

Many are the sins and miserys we are expos'd to; and none can deliver us but thy Providence:

Deliver us, O Lord, from what thou know'st is against us; deliver us from what we know our selvs will undo us.

Deliver us from the spirit of prophaness and infidelity; from the spirit of error and schism and heresy:

Deliver us from the spirit of pride and avarice; from the spirit of anger and sloath and envy:

Deliver us from the spirit of drunkenes and gluttony; from the spirit of lust and wantones and impurity:

De-

Deliver us, O gracious God, from every evil ſpirit; and vouchſafe to give us thine own good ſpirit:

Vouchſafe to give us the ſpirit of fortitude; the ſpirit of temperance and juſtice and prudence:

The ſpirit of wiſdom and underſtanding and counſel; the ſpirit of knowledg and piety and fear of Thee:

The ſpirit of peace and patience and benignity; the ſpirit of humility, ſobriety, and chaſtity:

O Thou who never deny'ſt thy favours; unles we firſt deny our obedience:

Thou who art often near us, when we are far from thee; often ready to grant, when we are unmindful to aſk:

Refuſe not, O Lord, to hear us, now we call on Thee; and make us ſtil hear Thee when thou cal'ſt to us.

Fil our underſtandings with the knowledg of ſuch truths, as may fix them on Thee the eternal Verity:

Inure our wils to imbrace ſuch objects, as may unite them to Thee the ſoveraign Goodnes:

Shew us the narrow way that leads to life; the way which few can find, and fewer follow:

Guide us ſtil on in the middle path of vertue; that we never decline to any vicious extreme:

Let not our faith grow wild with ſuperfluous branches; nor beſtript into a naked and fruitles trunk;

Let

Let not our hope ſwel up to a raſh preſumption ; nor ſhrink away into a faint deſpair :

Let not our charity be cool'd into a careles indifferency ; nor heated into a furious zeal :

But above all ſuffer us not, O thou bleſt and holy Spirit ! to be guilty of thoſe unpardonable ſins againſt Thy ſelf :

Suffer us not obſtinatly to perſiſt in any known wickednes ; nor malicioufly impugn any known truth :

Suffer us not to dy in our ſins without repentance ; but O have mercy on us in that ſerious hour :

Have mercy on us and govern us in our life ; have mercy on us, and ſave us at our death.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Deliver us, O gracious God, from every evil ſpirit ; and vouchſafe to give us thine own good ſpirit.

Capit. Gal. 5.

NOw, the works of the fleſh are manifeſt ; fornication, uncleaneſs, impudicity, luxury, ſerving of Idols ; witchcrafts, enmityes, contentions, emulations, angers, brawles, diſſenſions, ſects, envies, murders, drunkeneſs banquetings, and ſuch like : which I foretel you, that they who do ſuch things ſhal not obtain the Kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is charity, joy, peace, patience, benignity, goodnes

nes, long-suffering, mildnes, faith, modesty, continency, chastity: against such there is no law. And they who are Christs have crucify'd their flesh with its vices and concupiscences. If we live in the spirit, in the spirit let us walk. Let us not be covetous of vain glory, envying one another, provoking one another.

Hymn XXXV.

COme holy Spirit, send down those beams,
Which gently flow, in silent streams,
From thy bright throne above:
Come Thou Enricher of the poor,
And bounteous source of all our store;
Come, fill us with thy love.

Come thou our souls delicious guest;
The weary'd pilgrims sweetest Rest;
The sufferer's best Releef:
Come thou our passions cool Allay:
Whose comfort wips all tears away,
And turns to joy all grief.

Come thou bright Sun, shoot home thy darts;
Peirce to the center of our harts,
And make our faith love Thee:
Without thy grace, without thy light,
Our strength is weaknes, our day night;
We can nor move nor see.

Lord

Lord waſh our ſinful ſtains away;
Water from heav'n our barren clay;
Our many bruſes heal:
To thy ſweet yoak our ſtiff necks bow;
Warm with thy fire our harts of ſnow;
Our wandring feet repeal.

O grant thy Faithful, deareſt Lord,
Whoſe only hope is thy ſure word,
The ſeven gifts of thy Spirit:
Grant us in life t'obey thy grace;
Grant us at death to ſee thy face;
And endles joys inherit.

All glory to the ſacred Three
One ever-living Deity,
All pow'r and blyſs and praiſe:
As at the firſt when time begun,
May the ſame homage ſtil be done,
Till time it ſelf decays.

Antiph. Bleſſed be thy name, O holy ſpirit of God, who divideſt thy gifts to every one as thou pleaſeſt, and workeſt all in all: in Thee our ſorrows have a comforter to allay them, and our ſins an Advocate to plead for them; in Thee our ignorances have a guid to direct them, & our frailties a Confirmer to ſtrengthen them, and all our wants a God to releeve them, alleluja, alleluja.

Mag-

Magnificat, &c. as *pag.* 44.

Repeat the Antiphon. Then----

O Lord hear our pray'rs.

And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who by thy holy Spirit didſt at firſt eſtabliſh and ſanctify thy Church, and by the ſame Spirit doſt ſtill preſerve and govern it! hear we beſeech Thee, the pray'rs of thy ſervants, and mercifully grant us the perpetual aſſiſtance of thy grace, that we never be deceiv'd by any falſe ſpirit, nor overcome by the vicious ſuggeſtions of fleſh and blood; but in all our doubts be directed into the way of truth, and in all our actions guided by thy holy Spirit, who with Thee and thy eternal Son lives and reigns One God world without end, Amen.

O Lord hear, &c. as *page* 45.

Then ſay the Complin *of the day, for this Office has* none *of its own.*

Office of the SAINTS.

MATINS.

On ſome particular Sundays, noted in the Proper *of Feſtivals; and on all Holidays of Obligation, before and after every Pſalm* at Matins, Lauds, Veſpers and Complin, *ſay one of the Three Antiphons ſet down in the* Proper *of Feſtivals, that is, each Antiphon eight times in the whole Office of the Day.*

Say alſo the Antiphon (where any proper one is prepar'd) before and after Benedictus and Magnificat: *elſe ſay the common one, as in the Office.*

Then, *the Prayer, as in the* Proper *of Feſtivals.*

The reſt of theſe particular Offices is to be ricited out of the common Offices, as is noted in the Directions, and Proper of Feſtivals.

Introduction, as pag. 1.

Invitatory. Come let's adore the King of Saints.
Come let's adore the King of Saints.

Pſal. CXV.

GReat is the Majeſty of the King we ſerve, and rich the ſplendors of his Court: o're all

all the world he ſends his commands, and none dare reſiſt or diſpute his power.

Come let's adore the King of Saints.

Great is the clemency of our gracious Sovereign, to pardon the offences of repenting ſinners; great is the bounty of our glorious Lord, to crown with rewards his faithful ſervants.

Come let's adore the King of Saints.

Thouſands of Saints attend in his preſence, and millions of Angels wait on his Throne: all beauteouſly rang'd in perfect order, all joyfully ſinging the praiſes of their Creator.

Come let's adore the King of Saints.

Thou art our King too, bleſſed JESU; and we, alas! thy unprofitable ſubjects: we cannot praiſe Thee like thoſe thine own bright Quires; yet humbly offer our little tribute.

Come let's adore the King of Saints.

Let us bow low our heads to Him, before whom the Seraphins cover their faces: let us bow low our harts to Him, at whoſe feet the Saints lay down their crowns.

Come let's adore the King of Saints.

Glory be, &c.

As it was, &c.

Come let's adore the King of Saints.

Come let's adore the King of Saints.

Hymn XXXVI.

AWake my ſoul, chace from thine eys
This drowſy ſloth, and quickly riſe;
Up, and to work apace:
No leſs then Kingdoms are prepar'd,
And endleſs blyſs, for their reward,
Who finiſh wel their race.

'Tis not ſo poor a thing to be
Servants to heav'n, dear Lord, and Thee,
As this fond world believes:
Not even here, where oft the Wiſe
Are moſt expos'd to injurys,
And friendles vertue grieves.

Somtimes thy hand lets gently fall
A litle drop, that ſweetens all
The bitter of our Cup;
O what herafter ſhal we be,
When we ſhal have whole draughts of Thee,
Brim-ful and drink them up!

Say happy ſouls, whoſe thirſt now meets
The freſh and living ſtream of ſweets,
Which ſpring from that bleſt throne:
Did you not find this true ev'n here,
Do you not find it truer there,
Now heav'n is all your own?

O yes, the ſweets we taſt exceed
All we can ſay, or you can read;
They fil, and never cloy:
On earth our cup was ſweet, but mixt;
Here all is pure, refin'd, and fixt;
All Quinteſſence of joy.

Hear'ſt thou my ſoul what glorious things
The Church of heav'n in triumph ſings
Of their bleſt life above?
Chear thy faint hopes, and bid them live;
All theſe thy God to thee will give;
If thou imbrace his love.

Great God, of rich rewards, who thus
Haſt crown'd thy Saints, and wilt crown us!
As Both to Thee belong
O may we both together ſing
Eternal praiſe to thee our King,
In one eternal ſong.

Antiph. Happy are thy Saints, O Lord! who wiſely choſe their End; and conſtantly purſu'd the means to attain it.

Pſal. CXVI.

TEl me you eager lovers of the world, what 'tis you aim at in all your pretences?
You weary your bodys with reſtles labour; and affict your minds with perpetual care:

Day

Day and night you are ſtill perplext; ſtil buſily plotting to compas your ends:

Tel me what are thoſe ends you ſo long have ſought; and I will tell you what you ſoon will find.

While they are many they but diſtract your thoughts; and often engage them to quarrel among themſelvs:

One end, and one alone's the way to peace; and on that One muſt all the reſt depend.

'Tis true, and by that rule we guide our lives whate're we undertake is only to be happy.

'Tis to be happy that we ſtrive to be great; and enrich our ſelvs by defrauding others:

'Tis to be happy that we run after pleaſures; and covet in every thing our own proud wil:

But we, alas! miſtake our happines; and fooliſhly ſeek where 'tis not to be found

As ſilly children think to catch the Sun; when they ſee it ſetting at ſo neer a diſtance:

They travail on and tire themſelvs in vain; for the thing they ſeek is in another world:

Juſt ſo we judg, and juſt ſo are deceiv'd; when we think to meet with heaven upon earth.

This world, alas! has now no Paradiſe; but all its fruits are weeds and thorns.

All dangerouſly mixt with occaſions of ſin; all ſprinkled over with the bitternes of ſorrow.

What did we ever paſſionately love, but ſtil in the end it made us repent?

Nay the beſt end was hartily to repent, and learn by our falling to tread more ſure.

'Tis not then here we muſt ſeek our happines; and yet 'tis happines we all muſt ſeek.

Pity us, O Lord, who live below in the dark; ſtil wiſhing for reſt, but finding none:

Scatter thoſe miſts of paſſion that blind our eys; and ſhine upon us with thy beauteous light:

Convince us thorowly there's a better world then this; a happier people then thoſe we know:

That we may now begin our journy thither; and fit our ſelvs for that bleſſed company.

Glory be, &c

Antiph. Happy are thy Saints, O Lord, who wiſely choſe their end; and conſtantly purſu'd the means to attain it.

Antiph. O how glorious is the kingdom of heav'n, where our Lord reigns in the midſt of his Saints!

Pſal. CXVII.

IF thus our nature tend to happines; there's ſure ſome happines to content our nature.

Sure the All-wiſe Creator has provided means, to ſatisfy the appetites which himſelf has made.

Doubt not, my ſoul, the bounty of thy Lord; but turn all thy fear on thine own unworthines:

Look

Look up, and ſee a rich delicious Land; that flows with ſweeter ſtreams then milk and hony:

Look up, and ſee a glorious City, incomparably braver then the Courts of Kings:

Behold the bleſſed Angels ſhining on their thrones; and all the holy Saints triumphing with their hymns.

Behold the glory wherewith their Lord has crown'd them, in the ſolemn day of their Eſpouſals with Himſelf.

Look up, and ſee a more exalted ſeat; and on it one far brighter then the reſt, the Queen of all thoſe Saints and Angels; the Virgin-Mother of the Son of God:

Look up yet higher, O my ſoul, and ſee * the ſacred Humanity of thy deer Redeemer:

That bleſſed JESUS, who dy'd for us on the Croſs; and now invites us to partake his crown.

See, and rejoyce in thoſe eternal honors, which heaven and earth pay to their King:

Look up once more, and infinitely farther; and humbly admire the unſpeakable Myſtery:

See and adore the Soveraign Deity, eſſentially ful of its own bleſt Light:

Full and overflowing into all his creatures; which ſhine as litle beams deriv'd from Him.

When thou haſt ſeen all this, my ſoul; and ſtaid and dwelt a while among thoſe wonders:

Turn down thine ey towards the earth again; and ſee the petty things that entertain our minds:

What is a name of honor, and a momentary pleaſure; compar'd to the blyſs of an eternal Paradiſe?

What is a bag of mony, or a fair Eſtate; if counterballanc't with the treaſures of heaven?

How narrow, there, do our greateſt kingdoms ſeem! how ſmal a circle the whole globe of the earth!

Citys and towns ſhew like litle hils; and the buſie world but as a ſwarm of ants:

Runing up and down, and joſtling one another; and all this ſtir for a few grains of corn.

O heaven! let me again lift up my eys to thee; and take a fuller view of that glorious Proſpect.

There let me ſtand and fix my ſteddy ſight; til I have look't my ſelf into this firm judgment:

All the moſt proſperous fortune can here poſſes; or even the largeſt fancy poſſibly imagin;

All is an idle dream to thoſe real joys; an abſolute nothing to that ſolid felicity.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. O how glorious is the kingdom of heav'n; where our Lord reigns in the midſt of his Saints!

Antiph. In thee, O Lord, is all our hope; in life and death, in time and eternity.

Pſal.

Pſal. CXVIII.

'TIs true, there is, I ſee, a glorious ſtate * prepar'd above for the ſpirits of the Perfect:

But how ſhal we, poor duſt and aſhes; and laden too with the burthen of our ſins;

How ſhal we hope to aſcend thoſe higher Regions; or claim a portion in that holy land?

Fear not, my ſoul; ſend up thy ſighs and prayers; * and ask with confidence thoſe celeſtial ſpirits.

They want not knowledg to reſolve our doubts; they want not charity to relieve our needs:

Themſelvs ſomtimes have come down to aſſiſt us; what wil they do, when we go up to wait on them?

Ask the bright Angels, what made them happy; and ſtraight they'l anſwer with a ſpriteful voice;

We readily obey'd our great Creator; and he fixt us here to ſhine for ever.

Ask the bleſt Saints, what brought them to felicity; and immediately they'l tel you in the ſame glad tune;

We faithfully lov'd our dear Redeemer; and that love plac't us here:

Ask Both together, what bred thoſe excellent vertues; and Both together will proclaim aloud;

Bleſſed for ever be the grace of our God, which alone has wrought all our works in us:

Bleſſed for ever be the Bounty of our Lord; which gave us freely firſt, then crown'd his own gifts.

Hark how the holy Saints, as more ally'd to us, * bear on alone and ſweetly cloze the ſong:

Fear not, ſay they, you who dwel below; and ſigh under the weight of fleſh and blood:

Fear not to aſcend at laſt to this place of joy; and take your happy ſeats among our Quires:

We too liv'd once in that valley of tears, and were ſet to ſtrive with the ſame unruly paſſions:

He that made us o'recom can as eaſily ſtrengthen you; He that has crown'd our victorys wil as ſurely glorify yours.

Fear not, the way is ſmoother then you are made believe; and the time ſhorter then perhaps you wiſh:

'Tis but to love your own true intereſt, which ſeems no hard command; * and that but while you live, which you ſeldom think too long:

This once well done, you have no more to do; but to come and ſing and rejoyce with us.

O you bleſt Saints, who now are gladly arriv'd * at the quiet harbor of eternal reſt!

Behold us here below imbarkt on the ſame Ship; and bound with all our intereſt for the ſame Port,

Behold us ſtrugling yet in this Sea of ſtorms; and

and guide us ſafely thorow all our dangers.

Come holy Angels with your ſwifteſt ſpeed, and diſappoint the enemys that threaten to ſink us.

Bend down thy gracious eys, O Queen of clemency; and fill them from our woes with ſoft compaſſion:

Then ſweetly turn them to thy Son's mild throne; whoſe love ſtands always ready to meet thy wiſhes:

There repreſent to Him our needs, our fears; and favorably obtain for us a happy paſſage.

And Thou, O ſoveraign Lord of univerſal nature, on whom the whole celeſtial court continually waits!

Command thy vigilant Angels to watch about us; and carry us ſtrongly on to the Place of our deſires:

Save us, O Thou whom the Sea and winds obey! ſave us, O merciful Lord, or elſe we periſh:

Save us who call on Thee in all our diſtreſſes: ſave us for whom thy glorious Heaven pours forth their prayers:

Save us for whom thy immortal ſelf wert pleaſed to dy; and graciouſly receive us into thine own bleſt Arms:

Thou art thy ſelf, O Lord, the Haven of repoſe; bring us to thy ſelf, and our ſouls ſhall be ſafe. Glory be, &c.

Antiph.

Antiph. In thee, O Lord is all our hope; in life and death, in time and eternity.

Our Father, &c.

First *Leſſon.*

THe ſouls of the Juſt are in the hand of God, and the torment of death ſhal not touch them: they ſeem'd to the eys of the unwiſe to dy, and their departure was counted affliction; but they are in peace. Though before men they ſuffer'd torments, their hope is full of immortality. Vext in a few things, they ſhall be well treated in many; for God has try'd them and found them worthy Himſelf: as gold in the furnace he has prov'd them, and as a burnt-offering receiv'd them; and in time there ſhall be reſpect of them. The Juſt ſhall ſhine, and run to and fro like ſparks among the ſtubble; they ſhall judg Nations, and have dominion over Peoples, and their Lord ſhall reign for ever. They that truſt in him ſhall underſtand truth, and the faithful in love ſhall remain with him: for, reſt and peace is to his Elect.

Reſp. Rejoyce all you holy Saints, rejoyce, and ſing for ever the mercys of our Lord: his bleſſed hand has wip't away all tears from your eys; and now you no more ſhall weep, no more complain: * For, the evening of ſorrow is paſt and the day of eternal joy is come; Alleluja. Now you no longer ſhall ſigh, to be delivered

out

out of this dark and tedious priſon; but dwel for ever in that glorious light, the light which ſprings from the face of God. * For,----

Second *Leſſon.*

THe Juſt, if prevented with death, ſhal be in a place of refreſhment: for venerable age conſiſts not in length of time, nor is accounted by number of years; but wiſdom is the gray hair to a man, and an unſpotted life old age. He pleaſed God, and was belov'd of Him, and living among ſinners was tranſlated; he was taken away leſt malice ſhould change his underſtanding, or deceit beguile his ſoul: for the bewitching of vanity obſcures good things, and the wandring of concupiſcence perverts the ſimple mind. Being made perfect in a ſhort ſpace, he fulfil'd much time; for his ſoul pleaſed God, therefore he haſtned to bring him out of the midſt of iniquities. This the people ſaw, but did not underſtand; not laying up ſuch things in their harts: That the grace of God and mercy is with his Saints, and that He has reſpect to his Choſen.

Reſp. O happy they whom our Lord ſhall honor on the day of his triumph; and, riſing from his Seat of Judgment, go glorioufly before them, and with theſe ſweet and gracious words invite them to follow him; Come you bleſſed of my Father, poſſeſs the Kingdom prepared

pared for you from the foundation of the world. * The reward of your labours I will give you, I my ſelf will be your reward: Alleluja. You have firmly beleev'd, ~~you have firmly beleev'd~~, you have readily obey'd, you have conſtantly ſuffer'd; Come enter now into your Maſters joy. * The reward ----

Third *Leſſon.*

THen ſhal the Juſt ſtand with great confidence, before the face of thoſe who have afflicted him and made no account of his labors. When they ſhal ſee it, they ſhal be troubled with terrible fear, and amaz'd at the ſuddennes of his unexpected ſalvation: and repenting and groaning for anguiſh of ſpirit, they ſhal ſay within themſelvs, Theſe are they whom heretofore we have had in deriſion, and as a by-word of reproach. Senſleſs we eſteem'd their lives a madnes, and their end diſhonorable: behold, how they are numbred among the children of God, aud their lot is among the Saints. We therfore have err'd from the way of truth, and the light of juſtice has not ſhin'd to us: we have wearied our ſelvs in the paths of iniquity and perdition, we have walked hard ways; but the way of our Lord we have not known. What has our pride profited us; or what benefit has Vaunting of our riches brought us? They all are paſt away as a ſhadow, and as a

Poſt

Poſt that runs by in haſt; or as bird that flys in the sky, and no ſign of her paſſage to be found, but only a ſound of her wings beating the light air: ſo we, aſſoon as we were born, began to draw to our end; not able to ſhew any token of vertue, but were conſum'd in our own wickednes. Such things ſaid they in hell who had ſin'd; for the hope of the impious is as duſt, blown away with the wind, and as a thin froth ſcatter'd by the ſtorm. But, the Juſt ſhal live for ever, and their reward is with our Lord, and the care of them is with the Higheſt: therefore ſhal they receive a glorious Kingdom, and a beautiful crown from the hand of our Lord; for with his right hand ſhal he cover them, and with his holy arm defend them.

Reſp. Deliver us, O Lord from that ſad deplorable end, which thy juſtice has prepar'd for the wicked: deliver us from thoſe vain deceitful ways, that lead us to ſo miſerable an End. *O make us always fear thy Judgments, that we never feel them; always hope in thy mercys, that we never forfeit them. Bleſs us, O Lord, with a happy death, that our ſouls may depart in peace, and go up to dwel among thy Saints and Angels: bleſs us, O Lord, with a holy life, and then our death cannot but be happy. * O make--- Glory be, &c. O make-----

Te Deum *as Page 16.*

Lauds

Lauds for Saints.

O God incline, *as Page* 18.

Antiph. The Juſt ſhal be as lillys planted in Paradiſe, Alleluja: and flouriſh in the preſence of God for ever, Alleluja.

Pſal. CXIX.

COme lets all bring forth our Pſalms; and go together to the houſe of Praiſe:

There let us meet in peace and love; and joyn our harts and voices into one glad ſong.

Come let us ſing, but who ſhal be our theme? what worthy ſubject ſhal our Muſick chuſe?

No, 'tis not Conquerours we mean to admire; nor any of the Great Ones whom the world applauds:

But You, Bleſt Spirits, who bravely overcame your ſelvs; and led in triumph your own paſſions:

Who either wiſely us'd this world; or to be ſafer, us'd it not at all.

You are the illuſtrious worthies we deſire to praiſe,* and guild our hymus with your bright names:

Yours are the only Trophys we delight to ſet up; and beautify our Churches with your holy Pictures:

Sing then aloud, my Soul, the glorys of the Saints;

Saints ; and let their ſacred memorys be always in thine.

Rejoyce thou, who feelſt theſe miſerys here, * and often complain'ſt of the dangers of this life :

Rejoyce at their glad delivery from all theſe ſorrows ; and hartily congratulate their ſecure felicity :

Rejoyce, and with thy beſt inſtructed thoughts admire * the exquiſite wiſdom of the divine Providence.

Who from ſuch low beginings can raiſe ſo great effects ; yet every ſtep thruſt naturally on the next :

Behold a litle ſeed that's buryed in the earth * ſhoot gently out its tender leavs ;

And, nouriſht on with the clouds and Sun, * climb up by degrees into a tall ſtalk :

There it diſplays its full blown hope ; and crowns its own head with a ſilver lilly.

Such is the progres of immortal ſouls ; even thoſe who ſhine now among the higheſt Seraphins :

At firſt ſhut up in their mothers womb, where they ly confin'd cloſe priſoners in the dark :

Thence they come forth to ſee, and hear ; and ſlowly begin to walk and ſpeak :

Next they advance to underſtand and diſcourſe ; then learn to fly with the wings of grace :

Til

Til they get up even beyond themſelvs; and believe and live above their own nature:

At laſt the kindly hand of death gives them a ſtroke, and they inſtantly become like the glorious Angels.

Inſtantly their dark and narrow knowledg unfolds it ſelf, and ſpreads into a clear and ſpacious view:

Where they at once ſhal ſee all the glorys of heav'n; at once poſſeſs and for ever injoy them.

Thus, from the humble ſeed of grace, connaturally ſpring the flowers of glory:

And from this life's green ſtem of hope * grow juſt on the top of the Lillys of Paradiſe.

Lillys that never fade, but ſtil ſhine on, and fil the heav'ns with their beauteous ſweetnes:

Lillys, that even *Salomon*, in all his glory, * was not array'd like one of theſe.

Sing then, my ſoul, but ſtil among thy Hymns * mingle reſolvs to imitate their lives:

Thoſe are the Lauds moſt delightful to Them, whoſe charity rejoyces at the converſion of a ſinner:

Thoſe are the Feaſts moſt profitable to thee, whoſe weaknes needs the impreſſions of example:

Learn but of them to be humble and meek; to ſubmit all thy wiſhes to the Will of heav'n:

To

To govern thy ſenſes by the rule of reaſon, and thy reaſon by the dictates of Religion:

To deſign thy whole life in order to thy end; and eſtabliſh for thy end the bleſs of eternity.

Theſe holy Leſſons let thy life tranſcribe; and never fear their acceptance of thy praiſe.

Saints like our ſervice beſt, when our honoring them * becomes an occaſion of benefiting our ſelvs.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. The Juſt ſhal be as lillys planted in Paradiſe, Alleluja: and flouriſh for ever in the preſence of God, Alleluja.

Antiph. Rejoyce, O you Holy and Juſt, Alleluja: for our Lord has choſen you for his own inheritance, Alleluja.

Pſal. CXX.

O Praiſe our Lord, all you powers of my ſoul; praiſe the immortal King of Saints and Angels:

Praiſe him as the Author of all their graces; praiſe him as the Finiſher of all their glorys:

Praiſe him in the admirable priviledges of his Virgin-Mother; whom he obeyed on earth and aſſum'd into heav'n:

That he might give us hope our petitions will be heard, preſented by the hand of ſo powerful an Advocate:

Praiſe him in the mighty hoſts of Angels;

whom he ſets about us as the Guard of our lives:

That they may ſafely keep us in all our ways; and carry us at laſt to their own home.

Praiſe him in the ſacred Colledg of Apoſtles, to whom he reveal'd the myſterys of his Kingdom:

That they might teach us too thoſe heavenly truths; and ſhew us the ſame beſt way to felicity.

Praiſe him in the generous fortitude of Martyrs; whom he ſtrengthen'd with courage to reſiſt even to death:

That we might learn of them to hold faſt our faith; and rather loſe this life, then hazard the Other.

Praiſe him in the eminent ſanctity of Confeſſors; whoſe whole deſign was a courſe of heroick Vertue:

That we might raiſe our minds from our uſual lazy flight; and with a quick and active wing mount up towards heav'n:

Praiſe him in the Angelical purity of Virgins, whoſe harts he enflam'd with his divine charity:

That they might kindle ours with the ſame chaſt fire; the ſame fervent love to the ſpouſe of our ſouls:

Praiſe him in the perfect holines of all his Saints; whoſe lives he moulded into ſo various ſhapes:

That

That every ſize of ours might readily be furniſht * with a pattern cut out, and fitted for it ſelf.

O praiſe our Lord all you powers of my ſoul; praiſe the immortal King of Saints and Angels: Praiſe every Perſon of the ſacred Deity; and give a harty joy to the whole court of heaven.

Bleſſed for ever be the Eternal Father; who has fixt his Angels in ſo high a happines:

Triumph bright Angels on your radiant thrones; and ſhine continually in the preſence of your God:

Bleſſed for be ever the Eternal Son; who has crown'd ſo glorioufly his incomparable Mother:

Live moſt miraculous Mother of the King of heaven; and dwel perpetually in the joys of thy Son:

Bleſſed for ever be the Eternal Spirit; whoſe grace prefers all the Saints into glory:

Rejoyce every happy Saint in your own felicity; rejoyce every one in the felicity of All.

Bleſſed for ever be the undivided Trinity; whoſe ſight alone is the heaven of heaven:

Sing all you holy Citizens of heaven; ſing all together everlaſting hymns:

Sing, and among your higheſt fervours forget not us; who thus in our low way remember you:

Still pray our dear Redeemer to ſave our ſouls; and ſtill we'l praiſe his Name for ſaving yours. Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Rejoyce, O you Holy and Juſt, Alleluja: for our Lord has choſen you for his inheritance, Alleluja.

Antiph. Perpetual light ſhall ſhine on thy Saints, O Lord, Alleluja: and joy and glory for ever, Alleluja.

Pſal. CXXI.

BUt, who are we, born here below in the duſt, and ſtill kept down with the thoughts of this world?

Lord who are we, that our polluted hands * dare offer to Thee the incenſe of praiſe?

We who ſo often diſobey thy commands; and ſo ſeldom weep for our many follys:

Forgive, great God, our boldnes, who thus raſhly preſume; forgive our frailtys who thus weakly perform.

Plead our excuſe, O you glorified Spirits; and with your flaming charity warm our coldnes:

O praiſe our Lord, you pure unblemiſht Angels, * who never diſpleas'd him with the leaſt offence;

Praiſe him, O you freely pardon'd Saints, who perfectly repented every litle treſpaſs.

Praiſe him with the higheſt Office of all your Beaſts;

Feaſts; praiſe him with the loudeſt muſick of all your Quires.

And ſo they do: look up, my ſoul, and ſee * the innumerable multitude of triumphing Spirits.

See how they ſtand all cloth'd in white robes; with palms in their hands, and golden crowns on their heads:

Behold the glorious Angels fall down before the Throne; and proſtrate adore Him that lives for ever.

Behold the bleſſed Saints lay their Crowns at his feet; and on their faces adore Him that lives for ever.

Hark how they fill that ſpacious Temple with their Hymns, * while night and day they continually ſing; Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty: who was, and is, and is to come, Alleluja.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hoſts; heav'n and earth are full of thy glory; Alleluja.

Glorious art Thou in creating all things; glorious in preſerving them every moment of their being:

Glorious in governing them their ſeveral ways; glorious in appointing them their proper ends:

Glorious in rewarding thy ſervants above their hopes: glorious in puniſhing ſinners below their demerits:

Glorious art Thou, O Lord, in all thy works;

but infinitely more in thine own self-blessed Essence.

Thus they rejoyce above, thus they triumph; and may their joy and triumph last for ever.

But O, were we not made, as wel as they, * * to serve and glorify our great Creator?

We ow him all we have, and they can ow no more; they can but do their best, and we should do no less:

Your pardon, blessed spirits, if we worms aspire to sing the same bright name which you adore.

We are ingag'd as deep as You; but cannot pay without your charity:

O, in your golden Censers put our prayers; and offer them perfum'd with the odours of yours.

Though we are now, alas! in this land of banishment; and indispos'd for those Songs of Sion:

Yet 'tis our hope one day to dwel above; and hear your holy harps, and learn to sing of You:

We hope to walk with you those ways of light; and follow the Lamb with you where're He goes.

Mean while we every day will joyn our Vows to Yours; and say a glad Amen to all You sing:

We as Your faithful Ecchoes will every day repeat * these few short Ends of Your Seraphik Hymns:

Sal-

Salvation to our God who ſits on the Throne; and to the Lamb that redeem'd us with his blood, Alleluja.

Bleſſing and Wiſdom and Power be to Him that ſits on the Throne; and to the Lamb for all eternity, Alleluja. Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Perpetual light ſhall ſhine on thy Saints, O Lord, Alleluja: and joy and glory for ever, Alleluja.

Capit. Apoc. 7.

AFter theſe things I ſaw a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and tribes, and peoples, and tongues; ſtanding before the Throne, and in the ſight of the Lamb, cloth'd in white robes, and palmes in their hands. And they cry'd with a loud voice, ſaying, Salvation to our God who ſits on the Throne, and to the Lamb. And all the Angels ſtood in the Circuit of the Throne, and of the Seniors, and of the four Beaſts: and they fell in the ſight of the Throne upon their faces, and ador'd God, ſaying, Amen; Benediction and glory and wiſdom and thankſgiving, honour and power and ſtrength be to our God for ever and ever, Amen.

Hymn XXXVII.

WAke all my hopes, lift up your eys,
And crown your heads with mirth:
See how they ſhine beyond the skys,
Who once dwelt on our earth. Peace

Peace buſy thoughts, away vain cares,
That clog us here below :
Let us go up above the Sphears,
And to each order bow.

Hail glorious Angels Heirs of light,
The high-born Sons of fire ;
Whoſe heats burn chaſt, whoſe flames ſhine bright ;
All joy, yet all deſire.

Hail holy Saints, who long in hope,
Long in the ſhadow ſate ;
Til our victorious Lord ſet ope
Heav'ns everlaſting gate.

Hail great Apoſtles of the Lamb,
Who brought that early Ray,
Which from our Sun reflected came,
And made our firſt fair day.

Hail generous Martyrs, whoſe ſtrong harts
Bravely rejoyc't to prove,
How weak, pale death, are all thy darts,
Compar'd to thoſe of love.

Hail Bleſſed Confeſſors, who dy'd
A death, too, love did give ;
While your own fleſh You crucify'd,
To make your ſpirit live.

Hail beauteous Virgins whoſe chaſt vows
Renounc't all fond deſires;
Who wiſely choſe your Lord for Spouſe,
And burnt with his pure fires.

Hail all you happy Spirits above,
Who make that glorious ring
About the ſparkling Throne of love,
And there for ever ſing.

Hail, and among your Crowns of praiſe,
Preſent this litle wreath;
Which while your lofty Notes you raiſe,
We humbly ſing beneath.

All glory to the ſacred Three,
One ever-living Lord:
As at the firſt, ſtil may he be
Belov'd, obey'd, ador'd.

Antiph. The number of Them was thouſands of thouſands, ſaying, with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was ſlain to receive power, and divinity, and wiſdom and ſtrength, and honor, and glory, and benediction, Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

O Lord hear our Prayers:
And let our Supplications come to Thee.

Let

Let us pray

MOſt gracious God the author of all ſanctity and Lover of unity, whoſe wiſdom has eſtabliſht an admirable communion between thy Church Triumphant in heav'n, and Militant on earth, as members of the ſame myſtical Body, wherof thy Son *Chriſt Jeſus* is the head: mercifully grant, that as thy Bleſſed, without ceaſing, pray to Thee for us, we may continually praiſe Thee for them; and in correſpondence to their perfect charity, with pious obſervance celebrate their Memory, till we all meet before thy glorious throne, and with one hart adore the Saviour of us all, who with Thee and the holy Ghoſt lives and reigns one God world without end. Amen.

Commemorations, &c. as *page* 29.

Veſpers for Saints.

IN the Name, &c. as *page* 33.

Antiph. Pity, O Lord, the infirmitys of thy ſervants; and quicken our ſlownes by the example of thy Saints.

Pſal. CXXII.

LOrd, what a lukewarm life is this of ours, compar'd to the zeal and fervor of thy Saints! Often

Often and long they faſted to chaſtize their bodys, and bring them under the command of reaſon;

On all their ſenſes they ſet a conſtant Guard; to let nothing in that might diſturb their peace:

Part of the night they watcht, and moſt of the day they labor'd; and both night and day continually pray'd:

All things about them went on in perfect meaſure; juſt fit for their pious purpoſe, and no more:

Their cloaths, their food, their ſleep, their recreation; all taught to ſerve the improvement of their mind:

Their mind, the only aim of all their cares; the only ſcope of all their ſeveritys:

That diſengag'd from the embroylments of this world, they might quietly conſider the felicitys of the Other:

That they might daily grow more enamor'd of their Lord; and more enflam'd with his divine perfections.

Til, at the laſt diſſolv'd in thoſe holy fires, * they melted away with longings to enjoy Him.

Sharp to themſelvs they were, but ſweet to others; obliging all the world with their candid charity:

Whatever any wanted they gladly ſupply'd; and

and gave away at once, sometimes, both fruit and tree.

They study'd not here how to raise their familys; but to entail on their Posterity the example of their vertues:

'Twas not their plot to leave a fair Estate behind them; but to benefit the world with their useful labours:

To instruct the ignorant, and confirm the weak; to comfort the sorrowful, and protect the helples innocent:

This was their constant work, this their belov'd design, * to promote with their utmost strength the happines of all.

Lord, what a litle 'tis our frowardnes endures, compar'd to the heroick patience of the Saints!

When they were revil'd, they revil'd not again: when spitefully scorn'd, they meekly held their peace:

When they were curst, they blest their enemys: when barbarously oppress, they pray'd for their persecutors.

They serv'd their Lord in hunger and thirst; and all the incommoditys of an impoverisht life:

Often they were threatned: and they stood the danger: often entic'd, and they repel'd the flattery:

Pri-

Priſons and chains they willingly accepted; tortures and racks they cheerfully imbrac't:

Even death it ſelf they undauntedly encountred; death furiouſly arm'd with every ſhape of terror:

All this they endur'd, and infinitely more, * of which unmindful we keep no remembrance:

All this they endur'd, and under all rejoyc't; that they were counted worthy to ſuffer for JESUS.

O generous Souls, who conquer'd heav'n it ſelf; and entred by force thoſe everlaſting gates!

Who ſate not down in the loweſt forms; but ſtil preſt on to new degrees of perfection:

You who ſo freely endeavor'd the ſalvation of others; while yet you were concern'd to procure your own:

Help us, O bleſſed Spirits, now your State is ſecure: pray for us, O holy Saints, now your charity is compleat:

Pray that the ſeed you have ſown may take deep root; and bring forth fruit to everlaſting life:

Pray we may follow thoſe who imitate you; and not be corrupted by the example of the careles.

And when our pray'rs ſeem long or dry, or call us away from ſome vanity we love;

When to forgive our enemys ſeems heavy to us;

us; or any other Duty crosses our humor:

Pray, we may then remember what you have done; and what you have gain'd by doing it:

Pray, we may think what our Lord himself has done; and what he has promised to them that follow him:

Their names he will write in the Book of life; and make them sit with him on his own Throne.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Pity, O Lord, the infirmitys of thy servants; and quicken our slownes by the example of thy Saints.

Antiph. Blessed be thy name, O Lord, who hast provided us so great rewards; and strengthened our hope with so many witnesses.

Psal. CXXIII.

LItle, O Lord, we know, is the good we do; litle, the ill we suffer with patience:

But what, alas, should we have done or suffer'd, had we not seen such divine Examples?

Had not thy provident hand hung out those Lamps, * bright as the Stars, to shine before us:

Had not thy self, the Sun of righteousnes, appear'd, * to light and warm us with thy cherishing beams:

Our faith had been dark, and our charity cold; * and the flower of our hope had languisht away.

Now we are sure the way to heaven is easie, made

made broad and smooth by so many Passengers:

Men cloathed in flesh and blood like us; and weakn'd with the same imperfect nature:

Now we are sure the promises of our God are true; confirm'd by as many witnesses as there are Saints in Paradise:

Who by their own experience are joyfully convinc't; a happy argument where heav'ns the Question;

And by the ravishing sweets they perpetually tast, * are perpetually excited to adore and sing,

Faithful is our Lord in all his words: and overflowingly bounteous in all his gifts:

While we liv'd we receiv'd the hundred fold; and now are translated to an infinity of Blyss:

What he freely promised, he has fully perform'd: what he engag'd to give us, he has abundantly paid.

He told us of treasures and golden crowns; but the joys we find are incomparably greater:

Joys of a far more high and noble race; which neither we can expres, nor you below conceive.

'Tis enough for us that we feel them in our breast; 'tis enough for you, as yet, that you see them in your faith.

Even our lesser happinesses infinitely surpas * the greatest pleasures of your dul world.

O how agreeable is the Company we enjoy! who

how delightful the meeting of our old acquaintance!

With whom we have pray'd, and wept, and ſuffer'd; with whom we ſpake of this day and place:

With whom we now can ſafely ſing, free from the ſcorn and malice of our enemys;

Bleſſed for ever be the goodnes of our God, that has brought us hither to his own palace:

This is not like our cottages of clay; nor the loathſom priſons where we lay in fetters:

This cheerful melody is not like our old complaints; nor the threatning words of our ſtern Oppreſſors.

The Scene is chang'd, and, for our world of miſerys,* behold a Paradiſe of endles felicitys:

Here we ſhal live, and ever live; here we ſhal praiſe our God, and ever praiſe him.

Thus ſings the Church triumphant: and thus ſhal we; if we practiſe diligently the Leſſons they have taught us.

If we inure our ſelvs to the ſame bleſt Notes; and live in tune with our holy ſongs:

We ſhal herafter be admitted to their Quires; and ſing as long and loud as they.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Bleſſed be thy Name, O Lord, who haſt provided us ſo great rewards; and ſtrengthned our hope with ſo many witneſſes.

An-

Antiph. If God be with us, who can be against us? if He justify us, who can condemn us?

Psal. CXXIV.

TAke courage now, my soul, and chace away thy doubts; for more are with us then against us:

God and his holy Angels are on our side; JESUS and his blessed Saints all take our parts:

Our great Creator looks on to excite us; our gracious Redeemer comes down to instruct us:

The blessed Spirit is within us to confirm our harts; and the whole Trinity present to crown our victorys:

Whom shal we then fear thus safely guarded? who can resist so invincible a strength?

None but our own corrupted nature dare contend, and the unlucky accidents that conspire with it against us:

Somtimes surprizing our unwary negligence; somtimes defeating even our strongest resolvs:

Not that they can compel our wills, unles we yeild; or make the least wound without our consent:

Much les prevail against the power of heav'n; and frustrate the purpose of the Almighty Wisdom:

Whose mercy has us'd more arts to save us: then the craft of Vice can invent to destroy us:

Such a redemption so miraculously wrought: such holy Sacraments so often repeated:

Such glorious promises so faithfully assur'd; and, which revives our hope, so easily attain'd:

O infinite Goodnes, how generous is thy love! how liberally extended over all the world!

Thou inviteſt little children to come to Thee; and the lame and the blind to ſit down at thy feaſt:

None are ſhut out of heav'n, but ſuch as will not go in; none made unhappy but thoſe who care not to be otherwiſe.

Cheer then thy ſelf, my hart, and let no fears moleſt thee; * nor even death it ſelf abate thy courage:

Death is a paſſage that was always ſhort; and our SAVIOURS Croſs has made it ſafe:

By the practiſe of his Saints 'tis grown familiar; and by their happy ſucceſs becom deſirable:

Loſe not then thy hope in ſo glorious an enterpriſe; Eternity is at ſtake, and heav'n the reward:

That heav'n for which the antient Hermits peopled the Deſart; and ſo many Religious live bury'd in their Cells:

That heav'n for which the holy Confeſſors ſpent all their time; and innumerable Martyrs laid down their deareſt lives:

That

That heav'n where Millions of Angels continually ſing; and all the Bleſſed make one glorious Quire.

That heav'n where the ador'd JESUS eternally reigns; and the immortal Deity ſhines bright for ever:

That very heaven is promis'd thee, my ſoul; that bleſt eternity thou art commanded to hope:

Raiſe now thy head, and ſee thoſe beauteous Proſpects, that raviſh the harts of all their Beholders:

Yonder far above the Stars is thy Saviours Kingdom; yonder we muſt dwell when we leave this earth;

Yonder muſt our ſouls remove to reſt; when the ſtroak of death ſhal divide them from their bodys:

And when the Almighty Power ſhal joyn them again; yonder muſt we live with our God for ever.

O bounteous Lord, the only Author of all we have; the only object of all we hope:

As thou haſt thus prepar'd a heav'n for us; O may thy grace prepare us for it:

O make us live the life of the Juſt; and let our laſt end be like Theirs:

That we may dy the death of the Juſt; and live for ever in their bleſt ſociety.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. If God be with us, who can be a-

gainſt us? if He juſtify us, who can condemn us.

Capit. Apoc. 7.

THeſe are they who are come out of great tribulation, & have waſht their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb: therfore they are before the Throne of God, and ſerve him day and night in his Temple; and He that ſits on the Throne ſhal dwel over them. They ſhal hunger no more, nor thirſt: the Sun ſhal not fal upon them, nor any heat: for the Lamb who is in the midſt of the Throne ſhal rule them, and conduct them to the living fountains of waters; and God ſhal wipe away all tears from their eys.

Hymn XXXVIII.

TEll me You bright Stars that ſhine
Round about the Lambs high Throne;
How, through bodys once like mine,
How are you thus glorious grown?

Hark with one voice they reply;
This was all our happy skil:
We on JESUS fixt our ey,
And his emi'nent followers ſtil.

As we clearly ſaw their mind
Set and rul'd, we order'd ours:

Both This state alone design'd;
Up towards this stream'd all our Powers.

Taught by Temp'rance we abstain'd
From all less for greater Goods:
Slighting litle drops, we gain'd
Full and sweet and lasting Floods.

Arm'd with Fortitude, we bare
Lesser Evils, worse to fly:
Mortal death we durst outdare,
Rather then for ever dy.

Justice we observ'd by giving
Every one their utmost due:
That in peace, and order living,
All might freely Heav'n pursue.

Prudence govern'd all the Rest;
Prudence made us still apply
What was fittest, what was best,
To advance great *Charity*.

On those golden wheels of grace,
That loves fiery Chariot bear;
We ariv'd at this bright place;
Follow us and never fear.

O sure t uth! O bl st Attesters!
O that a the world may prove

Of both these such strong digesters,
That both these may feed their love.

Him who made us all for This;
Him who made Himself our way;
Him who leads us in't to Blyss;
May all praise, and all obey.

Antiph. Worthy art Thou, O Lord, to receive the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wert slain, and hast redeem'd us to God with thy blood out of every tribe, and tongue, and people, and nation; and hast made us to our God a Kingdom, Alleluja.

Magnificat. at Page 44.

Antiph. Worthy art Thou, &c.

O Lord hear our prayers:
And let our supplications come to Thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose merciful Providence has still from the Begining, sown the seeds of grace in the harts of thy chosen servants; which at the Resurrection of thy Son (the first fruits of them that slept) sprung up into glory: and by his holy doctrin and admirable life, and precious death has infinitely encreast the means of salvation, and the number of thy Saints. Grant we beseech Thee, that we, whom thou hast favour'd with so many advantages, may by the powerful intercession of that glorious Com-

pany

pany obtain thy grace to imitate them here, and rejoyce with them for ever in thy Kingdom hereafter; through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with thee and the holy Ghoſt lives and reigns one God world without end. Amen.

Commemorations, as *page* 29.

Complin for Saints.

OUr help, &c. as *page* 46.

Antiph. Help us you bleſſed Citizens of heaven! direct our way, you who have attain'd your end!

Pſal. CXXV.

THus we have paſt another day, another ſtep towards our long home:

We have ſeen the Sun a few hours more; and our day is loſt in its own night:

But is it loſt? O careles we! and all the holy words we have read and heard:

Leave they no mark in our memorys behind them, but make a litle ſound and vaniſh in the air?

Have we not been at a ſolemn Feaſt? and do we ſoon forget our entertainment?

Could we ſee nothing among all thoſe raritys * that reliſht with us and ſtir'd our appetite?

Was there no fit proviſion for ſome vertue we want? no proper remedy for ſome weaknes we have?

Are we devout already as the Saints of God? and chaſt, and temperate, and reſign'd as they?

Do we deſpiſe this world with a zeal like theirs? and value heav'n at the ſame rate with Them?

Would we give all we have, juſt now, to be there? and part with life it ſelf to dy and go thither?

Alas! how ſhort are we of theſe perfections! how ſlowly do we follow thoſe excellent Guides!

O that we liv'd, I dare not ſay, bleſt Souls, like you, * whoſe aim was high, and a generous heat bet in your breſts!

But that our harts deſire were to live like you; and what you really did, we really wiſht to do:

O that we liv'd in ſome degree like you; and lov'd to think, and read, and ſpeak of you!

To ſing and publiſh your heroick Acts; and where we cannot imitate, at leaſt admire:

At leaſt, let us learn to humble our ſelvs; and check the vanity of our proud conceits:

Let us mourn and bluſh at our many infirmitys, and ſo much the louder call to heav'n for releef:

Hear us you bleſſed Saints who dwel ſecure above

above; and turn your eys of pity towards us below.

Look down with tendernes on our world of miserys, and bow your charitable knees to the God of mercys:

That what our own unworthines cannot obtain, we may hope to receive by your holy prayers.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Help us, you blessed Citizens of heav'n! direct our way, you who have atttain'd your end!

Antiph. Fear not, my soul, our God has a blessing too for us; if we have a love and obedience for Him.

Psal. CXXVI.

LEt us humble our selvs, but not grow faint, * at the sight of others so far before us:

Rather let us quicken our sloth by their swift pace, and encourage our fears with their happy success:

We who profess the Religion of all these Saints, who liv'd and dy'd in the same Church with us:

We who partake of the same holy Sacraments; and eat the same celestial Food:

Why should we fear, one day, to shine above; and rejoyce together with you glorious Saints?

Are we not all redeem'd by the same rich price;

price; & the same eternal crowns propos'd to us all.

Are we not bred in the same Apostolick faith; and nurst at the brests of the same Catholick Church?

The Lessons, I see, and Teacher is the same; but the hand is dul, and instrument out of tune;

You liv'd indeed in a dangerous world like this; and were ty'd to bodys frail as ours:

But by a constant vigilance you o'recame the world; and subdu'd your bodys to the service of your minds.

You overcame with a joyful hart; * and we thus congratulate the triumph of your victorys:

You overcame, but not by your own strong hand; you now triumph but 'tis by the bounty of your God?

Chear then thy self, my soul, & raise thy head, * and open thy bosom to the hopes of heaven:

Fear not, our God has a blessing too for us; if we have a love and obedience for Him:

If we delight in the ways of piety; and diligently attend the Offices of devotion:

If we refrain from the libertys of the world; and curb the loose suggestions of the flesh:

If we can look on gold and honor, and their flaming beams not dazle our eys:

If we perform with them, the part of faithful servants, * we shal surely, with them, have the portion of children. Glory be &c.

Antiph. Fear not, my soul, our God has a blessing

bleſſing too for us; if we have a love and obedience for Him.

Antiph. Precious in thy ſight, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; precious to thee and themſelvs and us.

Pſal. CXXVII.

PRecious in thy ſight, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; which finiſhes thy greateſt work, the perfecting of Souls:

Whom Thou eſteem'ſt as the jewels of heav'n, and choicely gather'ſt into thine own Treaſury.

Precious to themſelvs, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; which takes off the dusky cover that hides their brightnes:

Which ſhapes and poliſhes them to a beauteous luſter; and ſets them as ſtars round about thy Throne.

Precious to us, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; which makes us heirs of ſo great a welth:

Which leaves us furniſht with ſo rich variety, that every kind of want is abundantly ſupply'd:

Some teach us courage to encounter dangers; and not, for fear, make Shipwrack of our conſcience:

Others inſtruct us to converſe with meeknes; and patiently bear neglects and injurys:

From ſome we learn how wiſely to uſe this world, and make it ſerve us in our way to the next;

From

From others, how more generouſly to renounce it; and paſs our time in peace and prayer:

From all we learn this beſt of arts, to live and dy like Saints; and, in the beſt of methods, their own example:

O gracious Lord whoſe love ſtill looks about, and ſearches every way to ſave us ſiners!

Who cam'ſt thy ſelf, bright Sun of glory, * to inlighten our darknes and warm our frozen harts!

Who with thy fruitful beams ſtil kindleſt others, to burn as tapers in thy Churches hand;

And by their near proportionate diſtance * ſtand fit to ſhine into every corner of our lives!

O make us bleſs thy Name for all theſe mercys, and let not one be loſt by our ingratitude.

Let us not ſee in vain the crown at the races end; and ſit down lazily in the ſhades of eaſe:

Let us not keep in vain theſe ſacred memorys, to be only a reproach to our unprofitable lives:

But let us ſtretch our ſelvs and purſue to the mark, for the glorious prizeis that ſet before us:

Stil with our utmoſt ſpeed let us follow Them, whoſe travails ended in ſo ſweet a reſt.

And when our life's laſt day begins to fal; and bids us haſten to prepare for night;

Then come you holy Angels and watch about us; and ſuffer not the enemy to diſturb our paſſage:

Come

Come and receive in peace our departing ſouls; and bear them ſafely to the preſence of our Lord.

Then, O Thou bleſſed Virgin-Mother protect us with thy favor; and all you glorious Saints aſſiſt us with your pray'rs:

Then, O Thou dear Redeemer of the world, and Soveraign King of life and death!

Thou who deſpiſeſt not the tears of the penitent; nor turneſt away from the ſighs of the afflicted:

Thou who preſerv'dſt all that rely on Thee; and fulfilſt their deſires that long to be with Thee:

Hear Thou our cryes, and pardon our ſins; and graciouſly deliver us from all our fears:

Cal us to thy ſelf with thine own bleſt voice; cal us, O deareſt JESU, in thine own ſweet words:

Come you Bleſſed of my Father, poſſeſs the kingdom * prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

Then O my happy ſoul immediately obey; and go forth with gladnes to meet the Lord:

To live with Him, and behold his glory; to rejoyce with Him, and ſing his Praiſe.

Glory be, &c.

Antiph. Precious in thy ſight, O Lord, is the death of thy Saints; precious to Thee and themſelvs and us.

Hymn

Hymn XXXIX.

NIght forbear; alas, our Praiſe,
And our young begining hope,
Set to grow on theſe bleſt days,
Faint and dull requires more ſcope.

'Twill not hear, but ſullen flys,
Summons all the world to ſleep,
Bids us cloſe our books and eys,
What w'have gain'd content to keep?

Bleſſed Saints! this broken rate
Bids our ſlownes ply its wings:
While your quick and active ſtate
Always wakes, and always ſings.

Yet ev'n This your School, too, was;
And your now unweary'd Lays,
By this change of ſing and Pauſe,
Here 'mong us you learnt to raiſe.

Here you, thus, took often breath;
Yet have climb'd thoſe hills of light:
O may your ſucceſs bequeath
Hope to reach that glorious hight.

Though our Notes be ſhort and few,
And our Reſts too oft and long;
If we keep in tune with you,
We at laſt ſhall ſing your ſong.

If our utmoſt humble powers
Here our daily pray'rs attend:
Theſe poor Pſalms ſhall there like yours,
In a nightleſs Compline end.

Glory Lord to Thee alone,
Here below, as there above:
May thy joys, Great Three in one,
Ever draw and crown our love.

Capit. Mat. 11.

COme to me all you that labour and are oppreſt, and I will refreſh you: take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and humble of hart; and you ſhal find reſt to your ſouls: for my yoke is ſweet, and my burthen light.

Antiph. The Juſt ſhal ſhine as the Sun in the preſence of God, and neither night nor cloud eclipſe them for ever.

V. For the glory of God ſhal ſhine upon them.

R. And the light of the Lamb illuminate them.

O Lord hear our pray'rs:
And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who, after thy ſervants had ſpent the day of their life in a courſe of piety and heroick vertue, didſt cloze their evening with a holy

holy death and eternal rewards! Grant us we beſeech thee, ſo to imitate thy Saints in the wiſe beſtowing our time here, that we may follow them in their happy paſſage out of this world, and be admitted to thy everlaſting glory with them in the other world; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the holy Ghoſt lives and reigns one God world without end. Amen.

Vouchſafe, &c. as *page* 54.

Office

OFFICE for the DEAD.

MATINS.

PRevent. In the Name, Bleſſed be.
Our Father, &c. I beleeve, &c.

Kneeling, then riſe and begin immediately

Invitatory. Come let's adore our God to whom all things live.
Come let's adore our God, to whom all things live.

Pſal. CXXVII.

HE is the great Creator of the world; and Soveraign Judg of all mankind:

He ſits above on his glorious Throne; and in his hands are the key's of life and death.

Come let's adore our God, to whom all things live.

What ever he pleaſes he brings to paſs; and none can reſiſt his almighty Power: what ever he does, is ſtil the beſt; and none can accuſe his all-knowing Goodnes.

Come let's adore our God, to whom all things live.

All things do live to Thee, O Lord! Thou ſole preſerver of univerſal nature: the bleſſed

Saints rejoyce in thy glory; and the imperfect ſouls are ſuſtain'd in hope.

Come let's adore our God, to whom all things live.

Even the unhappy ſpirits declare thy juſtice; and the reſt of thy creatures look up for mercy: expecting at laſt to be deliver'd from corruption, into the glorious liberty of the Sons of God.

Come let's adore our God, to whom all things live.

Lord! while we breath, make us live to Thee; and, when we expire, depart in thy peace: that whether we live or dy, we be always Thine; and, after death, ſtil live with Thee.

Come let's adore our God, to whom all things live.

Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord!

And may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.

Come let's adore our God, to whom all things live:

Come let's adore our God to whom all things live.

Antiph. Come, let us humble our ſelvs in the ſight of our God; and ſpread before him all our complaints.

Pſal. CXXVIII.

UNhappy we, the children of the duſt! why were we born to ſee the Sun?

Wh

Why did our Mothers bring us forth to miſery; and unkindly rejoyce to hear us cry?

Whether, alas! has their error led us? in how ſad a condition does our birth engage us?

We enter the world with weeping eys; and go out with ſighing harts:

All the few days we live are ful of vanity; and our choiceſt pleaſures ſprinkled with bitternes:

The time that's paſt is vaniſht like a dream; and that which is to come, is not yet at all:

The preſent we are in ſtays but a moment; and then flys away, and never returns:

Already we are dead to all the years we have liv'd; and ſhal never live them over again:

But the longer ~~that~~ we live, the ſhorter is our life; and in the end we become a litle lump of clay.

O vain and miſerable world! how ſadly true is all this ſtory!

And yet alas! this is not all; but new complaints remain, and more, and worſe:

We begin our race in contemptible weaknes; and our whole courſe is a progreſs of dangers:

If we eſcape the miſchances of a child; we paſs on the raſh adventures of youth:

If we outlive thoſe ſudden ſtorms; we fal into far more malicious calamitys:

Our own ſuperfluous cares deliberately con-

ſume us; and the croſſes of the world wear out our lives:

Should we, by ſtrange ſucceſs, o'recome all theſe; and ſtil bear up our proſperous head:

We are ſure, at laſt, old age wil find us; and bow our ſtrength down to the grave:

The grave, from whence no priviledg exempts; nor any power controuls its command:

The rich muſt leave their welth behind them; and the great ones of the world be crumbled into duſt:

The beauteous face muſt be turn'd into rottennes; and the pamper'd body become the food of worms:

The buſie man muſt find a time to dy; though his ful employment ſpare none to provide for't:

Even the wiſe and vertuous muſt ſubmit to fate; and the heirs of life it ſelf be the priſoners of death.

This when I ſee, I weep, and am afraid; ſince we all muſt drink of the ſame cold cup:

All muſt go down to the ſame dark grave; and none can tel how ſoon he may be cal'd:

To day we are in helth among our friends and affairs; and to morrow arreſted by the hand of death:

Nature may faintly ſtruggle for a time; but muſt yield at laſt, and be buryed in the earth:

At laſt we muſt take our leave of our neereſt Rela-

Relations; and bid a long farewel to all the world:

Perhaps, the people may talk of us a while; ſomtimes as we deſerve, and often as they pleaſe:

Perhaps, our bodys once laid out of ſight; we no more are remembred, then if we never had been:

Only our good works follow us to the grave; and faithfully go on with us beyond our funerals.

Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord! and may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever. ~~Glory be &c.~~

Antiph. Come let us humble our ſelvs in the ſight of our God; and ſpread before him all our complaints.

Antiph. 'Tis not for us, O Lord, to chuſe our own conditions; but to manage wel, what thou appointeſt.

Pſal. CXXIX.

WHy do we thus bemoan our ſelvs; and raſhly utter ſuch repining words?

Seems it ſo hard a fate to tread the path * which all our Anceſtors have gone before us? *Adam* the firſt of men; and *Abraham* the friend of God:

David the man after God's own hart; and

the bleſſed *Mary*, Virgin-Mother of our Lord:

All theſe have paid their debt to nature; and ſubſcrib'd the law of univerſal mortality:

JESUS himſelf, the Eternal Son of God, expir'd on the Croſs; * and went to his glory through the gates of death:

And ſhal our fond ſelf-love ſo blindly flatter us; to wiſh an exception from this general Rule?

Shal we be murmuring ſtil, our life is but a ſpan; and that expos'd to innumerable ſorrows?

Does not the very ſhortnes abate it's miſerys? do not thoſe many miſerys commend its ſhortnes?

Should we not rather rejoyce at the ſight of death; that, when e're it comes, ſtil brings us advantage?

If in our age, 'tis a haven of repoſe; and ought to be welcome after ſo long a voyage:

If in our youth, it prevents a thouſand calamitys; a thouſand dangers of ruining our ſouls:

If by an ordinary ſicknes, 'tis the courſe of nature; if by an outward violence, 'tis always the wil of heaven:

What need we fear how many deaths there are; we are ſure there can be but one for us:

Dying is an act to be done but once; and once wel done, we are happy for ever.

Lord!

Lord! we confes thy Decrees are juſt; and our ſelvs the cauſe of all our miſerys:

We ſacrifice our youth to ſport and folly; and our manly years to luſt and pride:

We ſpend our old age in craft and avarice; and begin not to live til we are ready to dy:

Then we bewail the ſhortnes of our time; when our ſelvs have prodigally thrown it all away:

We lead a looſe and negligent life; and then complain death takes us unawares:

Our days are perhaps too few to grow rich; or ſatisfy the ambition of a haughty ſpirit:

But, to be taught the love of God, * and the meek and humble life of JESUS,

Requires not ſo much the number of years; as the faithful endeavours of a pious mind:

Could we beſtow on the improvement of our ſouls * the time we ſo vainly trifle away:

Our day would be ſhort enough not to ſeem tedious; and long enough to finiſh our appointed task.

And what, O glotious Lord! is our buſines here; * but to trim our lamps and wait thy coming?

But to ſow the immortal ſeed of hope; and expect herafter to reap the Increaſe?

No matter how late the fruit be gather'd; if ſtil it go on in growing better:

No matter how ſoon it fal from the tree; if not blown down before it be ripe.

O thou moſt juſt, but ſecret Providence! who govern'ſt all things by the counſel of thy Will!

Whoſe powerful hand can wound and heal; lead down to the grave, and bring back again!

Behold, to Thee we bow our heads; and freely ſubmit our deareſt concerns:

Strike as thou pleaſeſt our helth, our lives; we cannot be ſafer then at thy diſpoſe:

Only theſe few requeſts we humbly beg; which O may thy clemency vouchſafe to hear:

Cut us not off in the midſt of our folly; nor ſuffer us to expire with our ſins unpardon'd:

But make us, Lord, firſt ready for thy ſelf; then take us to thy ſelf, in thine own fit time.

Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord! and may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever. ~~Glory be, &c.~~

Antiph. 'Tis not for us, O Lord, to chuſe our own conditions; but to manage wel what thou appointeſt.

Antiph. Only our earth ſhal return to earth; but our better part ſhal live for ever.

Pſal. CXXX.

MY Soul, all theſe complaints concern not thee; whom thy bounteous God has made immortal:

Who, when this houſe of clay ſhal fal into duſt;

duſt, * and this narrow cage be broken down,
Shalt ſoar aloft on thine own free wings; and ſpread thy boundles ey over all the world.
If thou haſt happily train'd up thy ſelf; * to aim ſtil upwards at the higheſt heavens;
Swift as a flaſh of quickeſt lightning, * ſhalt thou inſtantly fly to thoſe bleſſed Objects:
But, if thy thoughts have flag'd below; and delighted to hover too near this earth:
If above all things thou haſt lov'd thy God; but not lov'd all things in order to thy God:
Or if thy tears have been too few, to waſh away thorowly the remaining ſtains:
Unworthy as yet of that blysful light; * whoſe beams endure not the leaſt impurity;
Thou muſt ſit down inthe ſhades of ſorrow; and dwel in the vale of tears and darknes:
There thou muſt ſigh and mourn, and wait; til the days of thy purifying be fully finiſht.
O the dear price thoſe priſoners pay, * for neglecting here to perfect their accounts!
How are their ſouls enflam'd with anguiſh; and continually tortur'd with unſpeakable pains!
How do they ſadly lament their careles libertys; and the litle paſſions they too much obey'd!
But, alas! their repentance comes now too late; * to meet with that mercy they ſo long abus'd:
Now they muſt ly in this tedious dungeon;

til

til their patience have ſatisfyd the utmoſt farthing:

Only this hope ſuſtains their hart; and ſweetens a litle their bitter cup:

That the redeeming Day is ſtil drawing on; and wil infallibly at laſt appear.

O may that happy Day make haſt to come; and chear their darknes with its radient beams!

O may that Sun of Juſtice ſpeedily ariſe; and diſperſe the miſt that intercepts their ſight!

Come Lord, come quickly deareſt JESU! and reſcue with thy power thine own Inheritance:

Thou who cam'ſt humbly once, to redeem us ſinners; come glorioufly now to deliver thy Servants:

Deliver them, O Lord! from the ſnare of the enemy; and their captive ſouls out of the hand of the Wicked.

That they may paſs from death to life; and dwel with Thee in thy bleſſed peace.

Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord! and may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.

Antiph. Only our earth ſhal return to earth; but our better part ſhal live for ever.

Our Father &c.

First

First *Lesson.*

MAn that is born of a woman, lives a ſhort time, and is fill'd with many miſerys. He comes forth as a flower and is bruiſed into duſt; he flyes away as a ſhadow, and never continues in the ſame ſtate: and thinkeſt thou fit to open thine eys upon ſuch a one, and bring him before thee into Judgment? Who can make clean him that is conceiv'd of unclean ſeed? is it not Thou, who only art? The days of man are ſhort. and the number of his months are with thee; thou haſt appointed his limits which cannot be paſſed; depart a litle from him, that he may reſt, till as a hireling his wiſht-for day ſhal come. Who wil grant me this, that in Hell thou wouldſt protect me, and hide me til thy fury paſs away; and appoint me a time wherin thou wilt remember me? All the days, in which I now am in warfare, I wait til my change Come. Thou ſhalt cal me, and I ſhal anſwer thee; to the work of thy hands thou wilt reach forth thy right hand: thou haſt indeed numbred my ſteps; but do thou pardon my ſins.

R. Where ſhal I hide me, O Lord, from the face of thy wrath? where ſhal I hide me when thou com'ſt to judg the living and the dead? I tremble at my own unworthines; I am aſham'd, thus impure, to appear in thy preſence. * Waſh me yet more, O Lord, from my ini-

iniquitys, and purge me thorowly from my ſins. I know the enemy that obſtructs my way; my ſins exclude me from thy Kingdom, where no unclean thing can enter, nor any clean be deny'd admittance. * Wash me-----

Second *Leſſon.*

SPare me, O Lord, for my days are nothing: I have ſinned, what ſhal I do to thee, O thou Preſerver of men? why haſt thou ſet me contrary to thee? and I am become burdenous to my ſelf. Why doſt thou not take away my ſin? why doſt thou not clear me of my iniquity? Behold now I ſhal ſleep in the duſt, and if thou ſeek me in the morning I ſhal not be. My ſoul is weary of my life; I will let my ſpeech paſs againſt my ſelf; I will ſpeak in the bitternes of my ſoul: I will ſay to God, Condemn me not; tell me, why doſt thou judg me ſo? ſeems it good to thee to overcharge me, and oppreſs the works of thy hands, and help the counſel of the wicked? haſt thou eys of fleſh, or, as man ſees ſhalt thou alſo ſee; that thou ſeekeſt my iniquity, and ſearcheſt my ſin? Thy hands have made me, and fram'd me wholly round about, and doſt thou ſo ſuddenly caſt me down headlong? With skin and fleſh thou haſt cloathed me; with bones and ſinews thou haſt compacted me; life and mercy thou haſt given me; and thy viſitation has kept my ſpirit.

R.

R. Wo to me, wretched ſinner, what ſhal I do? I have commited evil in the ſight of my God; I have offended the eys of his Majeſty: Whither ſhal I fly from the Juſtice of my Judg? whither, but to the mercy of my Saviour. * Have mercy on me, O Lord, have mercy on me; when thou com'ſt in glory to judg the world by fire. My corrupt nature has brought forth ſin, and ſin has brought forth ſorrow: where ſhal I ſeek for pardon? where ſhal I find releef, but in thee, my God, my hope, and portion in the land of the living? * Have mercy on me---

Third *Leſſon.*

DEliver me, O Lord, and ſet me beſide Thee; & let any mans hand fight againſt me. My days are paſt, and my thoughts diſſipated, tormenting my hart: they have turn'd night into day; and again after darknes I hope for light. Have pity on me, at leaſt you my friends; for the hand of our Lord has toucht me: he has hedg'd my path round about, and I cannot paſs; and in my way he has put darknes. Who wil grant me that my words may be written? Who wil give me that they may be drawn in a book with an iron pen, and in a plate of lead, or graven with ſteel on a marble ſtone? For, I know my Redeemer lives, and in the laſt day I ſhal riſe out of the earth, and be compaſt again with my skin, and in my fleſh ſhal ſee God; whom

whom I my ſelf ſhal ſee, and my eys ſhal behold, and no other: This my hope is laid up in my boſom.

R. My days are declin'd as a ſhadow, and I am wither'd away as graſs; and nothing remains but the cold grave. O let me cal back that uncomfortable word! my days indeed are declin'd, but my eternity is ſafe; I am wither'd away as graſs, but the Spring wil come and revive me into a flower of Paradiſe:- * This my hope is laid up in my boſom. Let then my body be crumbled into duſt, and my ſoul detain'd for a time in ſorrow: I know my Redeemer lives, and in the laſt day I ſhal riſe out of the earth, and be compaſt again with my Skin, and in my fleſh ſhal ſee God, and in that blysful ſight be for ever happy: * This my hope is laid up in my boſom. Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord! and may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever. * This my hope is laid up in my boſom.

At Lauds O God incline, &c. *is not ſaid: but begin immediately with the Antiphon,* Return---

Lauds for the Dead.

Antiph. Return, O my ſoul! to thy Reſt again; for thy Lord deals graciouſly with all that love him.

Pſal.

Pſal. CXXXI.

WHen we have ſhed our ſolemn tears; and paid our due ſighs to the memory of the Dead:

Let us wipe our eys with the comfort of hope; and change our grief into a charitable joy:

The friends we mourn are deliver'd from this world; and all the miſerys we ſo juſtly deplore:

Their bodys tremble no more with the Palſy; nor burn with the flames of a ſcorching feaver:

They cry out no more for want of ſleep; nor roul up and down their uneaſy beds:

But quietly reſt in the ſilent grave; till they riſe again to immortal glory:

Which while they there expect in peace; their ſouls are enlarg'd to a ſpacious liberty:

No longer confin'd to this priſon of the body; but gone to dwel in the region of ſpirits:

No longer expos'd to theſe ſtormy Seas; but gladly arriv'd at their ſafe harbour:

Where though their paſſage be ſtopt a while; they are free from all fear of being caſt away:

Though for a time they attend with ſorrow; they are ſure to rejoyce at laſt for all eternity:

They

They are ſure at laſt to behold their Redeemer; and live for ever with the Bleſſed *JESUS*:

O, were it not for this ſweet hope; who colud indure ſuch Killing delays?

Who, that but knows the beauty of God, as they all do; and ſees himſelf detayn'd from ſo great a happines?

Detain'd, for affecting ſome trifle here; if ſuch we may cal what deferrs our heav'n:

O glorious Lord, the free Original Source,* and final end of univerſal nature!

Since by thy grace Thou haſt thus begun, and ſown in their harts the ſeeds of glory:

O, may the ſame all-powerful hand * go on to finiſh it's own ble'ſt work:

Ripen the fruit Thou reſerv'ſt for thy ſelf; and haſten the day of their joyful harveſt:

Send forth thy bleſſed Angels to reap thy grain; and lay it up ſafe in thy heavenly Magazine:

There to ſupply the place of thoſe unhappy tares,* which thy juſtice threw down into everlaſting fire:

There to aſſiſt among thoſe holy Quires; which thy mercy eſtabliſht in everlaſting blyſs.

Give them eternal reſt' O merciful Lord! And may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.

Antiph: Return O my ſoul, to thy reſt again, for thy Lord deals graciouſly with all that love him. Antiph.

Antiph. Merciful art Thou, O Lord, in all thy ways; and infinitely wiſe in all thy counſels.

Pſal. CXXXII.

COme let us praiſe the Goodnes of our God; who orders every thing to the beſt for his Servants:

Whoſe Providence governs us all our life; and takes ſo particular a care of our death:

He caſts us down on our beds of ſicknes; and draws the curtain 'twixt the world and us:

Shutting out all its vain deſigns; and contracting our buſines to a litle chamber:

There, in that quiet ſolitude, he ſpeaks to our harts; and ſets before us all our life:

There, he diſcovers the falacys of this world and invites us now at laſt, to prepare for the other:

Thither he ſends his Meſſengers of Peace; to treat with our Souls, and reconcile them to heav'n:

Thither he ſends even his only Son, * to ſecure our paſſage, and conduct us to Himſelf:

O! how quite other wil our thoughts be then; * to what they were in our careles helth!

How ſhal we freely cenſure what we once eſteem'd; and be eaſily convinc't into wiſer counſels!

When our unruly ſenſes ſhal be checkt with

pain; and our raſh minds made ſober with fear:

When the occaſions of ſin ſhal be remov'd away; and every thing about us inclines us to repent.

Bleſſed for ever be thy Name, O Lord! whoſe mercy ſanctifys even thy puniſhments into favours:

Thou bringſt us low, to perſwade us to be humble; and preſcrib'ſt us a ſicknes to cure our infirmitys!

Thou command'ſt the grave to diſpenſe with none; but indifferently ſeize on all alike:

That all may alike provide for that fatal hour; and none be undone with miſtaken hopes.

Thou telſt us plainly, we all muſt dy; but kindly conceal'ſt the time and place:

That every where we may ſtand on our guard; and every moment expect thy Coming.

Thou teacheſt us the uſe of decent Funerals; and the holy charity of praying for the Dead:

That we may often renew the memory of our grave; and the wholſom thoughts of our future ſtate:

So, with one Act of excellent piety; * to ſhorten the pains of others, and prevent our own.

Let not, O Lord, theſe gracious acts be loſt; which thy merciful Wiſdom contrives for our ſakes:

But

But, while we thus remember the death of others; * make us ſeriouſly ſtil reflect on our own:

And every time we reflect on our own; make us piouſly ſtil remember Theirs.

Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord! and may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.

Antiph. Merciful art Thou, O Lord, in all thy ways; and infinitely wiſe in all thy Counſels.

Antiph. O all you works of our Lord, praiſe you our Lord! bleſs him and magnify him for ever.

Pſal. CXXXIII.

O Praiſe our Lord all you Nations of the earth; whom his Providence yet ſuſtains alive:

Whom he ſo long forbears to ſtrike; though our ſins have often provok'd his wrath:

Whom he ſo graciouſly cals to repent; though our paſſions have hitherto neglected his voice:

Making experiments by the death of others; to adviſe his ſervants into a waryer life.

To clear this uſeful truth, *we too muſt dy*; and ſtrictly account for every idle word:

We muſt appear before that great Tribural; and tremblingly receive our everlaſting doom.

O praiſe our Lord all you faithful departed; for his mercy preſervs the Juſt:

Though you dwel below in the Valley of death; and ſit afflicted in the ſhades of darknes:

Yet wil he bring you up to his eternal mountains; and fill your eys with glorious light:

Though your bones be bruis'd with ſorrow; and your harts made heavy with faintnes:

Yet you again ſhal be cloath'd with beauty; and plac'd to ſing among the Bleſſed Saints:

O praiſe our Lord, all you Bleſſed Saints; whom his bounty already has crown'd with glory:

You who, entirely wean'd from the allarements of this world; * found no unwillingnes at your death to leave it:

You who, deſigning your whole life for heaven, * departed with joy to poſſeſs your hopes:

Millions of Angels meeting you in the way; and carrying you directly to the preſence of their King.

O praiſe our Lord all you glorious Angels; whoſe bright felicity began ſo early:

Stars that aroſe in the morning of the world; and ſtil maintain your unchangeable luſtre:

Shining perpetually near the throne of God; as the top and Maſter-piece of all his works.

O

O praiſe our Lord all you his Works; bleſs him and magnify him for ever:

Praiſe his almighty Power that gave you your Being; and ſtil preſervs you from relapſing into nothing:

Praiſe his all-ſeeing Wiſdom, that here directs your ſteps; and leads you on to your eternal end:

Praiſe, above all, his boundles Goodnes; that pours into every thing as much as it can hold:

And though our ſhort ſight now reach not ſo far; but often miſtake, and repine at his government;

Yet at the laſt great day we ſhal clearly diſcern * a perfect concord in the harſheſt note.

When our ador'd Redeemer ſhal come in the clouds; and ſummon all nature to appear bebefore him:

There to receive each one their proper part; * exactly fitted to their beſt capacity:

There to behold the whole Creation ſtrive * to expres in it ſelf the perfections of its Maker:

Whoſe admirable Wiſdom ſhal guide that laſt univerſal Scene; and finiſh the whole action in a beauteous cloze.

Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord! and may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.

Antiph. O all you works of our Lord,

praiſe you our Lord; bleſs him and magnifie him for ever.

Antiph. I am the reſurrection and the life; he that believes in me; though he be dead, ſhal live: and every one that lives and believes in in me, ſhal not dy for ever.

Benedictus. as *page 27.*

Antiph. I am, &c.

Then kneeling, ſay,

Our Father, &c. and the *Miſerere, as follows.*

V. Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy:

R. And, according to the multitude of thy compaſſions wipe away my offences.

V. Waſh me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanſe me from my ſin:

R. For I know my iniquity; and my ſin is always before me.

V. Againſt thee only have I ſined, and done evil in thy ſight; that thou mayeſt be juſtify'd in thy words, and mayſt overcome when thou art judg'd.

R. For behold, I was conceiv'd in iniquity; and in ſins my mother brought me forth.

V. Behold, thou haſt loved truth; the incertain and hidden things of thy Wiſdom thou haſt manifeſted to me.

R. Thou ſhalt ſprinkle me with hyſſop, and I ſhal be clens'd; thou ſhalt waſh me, and I ſhal be made whiter then ſnow:

Thou

V. Thou ſhalt give to my hearing joy and gladnes; and the bones thou haſt humbled ſhal rejoyce.

R. Turn away thy face from my ſins; and blot out all my iniquitys.

V. Create a clean hart in me, O God; and renew a right ſpirit in my bowels.

R. Caſt me not away from thy face; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

V. Reſtore to me the joy of thy ſalvation; and confirm me with an heroick ſpirit.

R. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth ſhal declare thy praiſe:

V. For wouldſt thou have had ſacrifice, I verily had given it; with burnt-offerings thou art not delighted.

R. A ſacrifice to God is an afflicted ſpirit; a contrite and an humbled hart, O God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

V. Deal favorably, O Lord, in thy good will with *Sion*; that the walls of *Jeruſalem* may be built up.

R. Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord! and may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.

V. Turn not thy face away from them, O Lord;

R. Turn not thy face away in wrath from thy ſervants.

V. Behold their humiliation and their labor;

R. And forgive them all their ſins.

V. Behold how their ſpirit is in anguiſh,
R. And their hart troubled within them.
V. Their iniquitys have overtaken them;
R. Innumerable evils have compaſt them about.
R. And now, what is their expectation, but thou, O Lord;
R. And their ſubſtance is with Thee.
V. Before Thee is all their deſire;
R. And their groans are not hid from Thee.
V. As the Hart pants after the water brooks;
R. So do their ſouls thirſt after thee.
V. Their ſouls thirſt after Thee, the living fountain;
R. When ſhal they come, and appear before thy face!
V. Their tears are their bread day and night;
R. While ſtil 'tis ſaid to them, Where is your God?
V. Convert them, O Lord, thou God of ſtrength;
R. Shew them thy face, and they ſhal be ſafe.
V. Bring out their ſouls from priſon to praiſe thy Name;
R. The Juſt ſtand expecting til thou rewardſt them:
V. How long Lord, wilt thou forget them for ever!
R. How long wilt thou hide thy face from them!

V. Turn

V. Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver their ſouls;

R. Save them for thy mercys ſake.

V. Save thy People, O Lord, and bleſs thy Inheritance:

R. Govern them and raiſe them up to eternity.

V. That they may walk in the light of thy countenance.

R. And rejoyce in thy preſence for ever.

V. That their ſouls may live, and ſing thy praiſe:

R. While even thy judgments lead them to their Bliſs.

V. O Lord hear our pray'rs:

R. And let our ſupplications come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God who in thy mercy haſt prepar'd immediate rewards for the Perfect; and in thy juſtice, immediate puniſhments for the wicked; and mingling thy mercy and juſtice together, haſt ordain'd a middle ſtate for thoſe who depart in a true but weak degree of divine charity: hear, we beſeech thee, our prayers for theſe thy afflicted ſervants who look up to thee, and ſigh after the times of refreſhment from thy glorious preſence; forgive them their ſins, and deliver them from their ſorrows, and bring them to the poſſeſſion of all their wiſhes, in reſt and peace and everlaſting joy, through

our

our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the holy Ghoſt lives and reigns One God world without end, Amen.

A Prayer for any particular perſon departed.

BEhold with pity, we beſeech thee, O Lord, the ſoul of thy ſervant *N.* for whom we humbly offer our Pray'rs to thy Divine Majeſty; and grant that the offences which humane frailty has inconſiderably committed, being by thy clemency mercifully forgiven; and all impediments by a perfect cleanſing from the ſtains of ſin, thorowly remov'd; the happy effect of ſeeing Thee face to face for ever, may immediately follow, through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son who -----

V. Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord.

R. And may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.

V. May they reſt in peace.

R. Amen.

Veſpers for the Dead.

OUr Father. Hail Mary. *Secretly and Kneeling: then riſe and ſay*

Antiph. Bleſſed are the ſervants whom our Lord ſhal find watching; he ſurely wil beſtow on them all the mercys of heav'n. *Pſal.*

Pſal. CXXXIV.

COme let us make our peace betimes with our God; before the evening approach too near:

While it is cal'd to day, let us faithfully labour; for the night wil come wherein none can work:

Let us implore his favour firſt for our ſelvs; and not til then preſume to beg for others.

Let us look firſt into our own breſts; and ſtrictly examine what paſſes there:

Leſt, while we pray for the ſalvation of others; * our ſelvs becom everlaſting reprobates.

Tel me, my ſoul, how ſtand our great accounts? are all things even betwixt heav'n and us?

Are we prepared to go meet our Judg; whoſe juſtice puniſhes every leaſt defect?

Is there not ſtil ſome reſtitution to make; which the love of this world tempts us to delay?

Is there not ſtil ſome miſ-affection to rectify; which our own falſe harts abuſe us to connive at?

Not that we eſteem, O Lord; any creature more then thee; from which abhor'd ingratitude defend thy ſervants:

But that we eſteem them more then they deſerve;

ſerve; and buſy our thoughts too eagerly about them:

We love them in ſome degree for themſelvs; not purely as inſtruments to bring us to Thee:

Forgive, O Soveraign Goodnes, theſe our imperfections; and fix our whole harts on nothing but Thy ſelf.

Why are we thus, at beſt, but good by halfs; for whom there's a heav'n prepar'd worth all our labors!

Why do we mingle ſtil with thy pure grace * ſo much of our own corrupted nature!

Deliver us, O Lord, from the tentations of this world; and mercifully ſave us from the wrath to come:

That dreadful wrath which we ſo juſtly fear; and which ſo many terribly feel:

Juſtly, they too confes; and yet they hope * in the God of clemency to meet with pity:

Pity, O Lord, their miſerys; Thou who hear'ſt their crys; releive their ſorrows, Thou who ſeeſt their tears:

Pity their fainting eys that perpetually wake, * till the long expected day appear:

Pity their wearied hands ſtretch't out to Thee; and ſend thy bleſſed Angels to unlooſe their bonds:

That they may paſs away to thoſe manſions of joy; where holy Souls reſt, and weep no more.

Give

Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord! and may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.

Antiph. Bleſſed are the ſervants whom our Lord ſhal find watching; he ſurely wil beſtow on them all the mercys of heav'n.

Antiph. Happy they who are pray'd for by others: but far more happy they who pray for themſelvs.

Pſal. CXXXV.

HEar theſe our Pray'rs, O Lord, for thy ſervants; and favourably accept our humble charity?

Hear their own better pray'rs, O Lord, for themſelvs; and tenderly regard their doleful complaints:

Out of that dark and diſmal priſon, behold they cry in the anguiſh of their harts:

O wretched we! what do we feel? what ſtrange extremitys do we here endure?

How has the juſt Avenger of our crimes * ſeverely pour'd his wrath into our ſouls!

Every thing afflicts us in this ſad abode; but nothing ſo much as our own iniquitys:

They like a heavy yoke oppreſs our necks; and keep down our eys from looking into heaven:

Lord! we confeſs we have follow'd vanity; and negligently perform'd the work thou gav'ſt us:

We

We confeſs we have gone aſtray after the manner of men; but our chief deſires were towards thee:

In Thee we believed, and lov'd thy Name; and now we grieve that we lov'd no more:

Quench not, O God of mercy, the ſmoking flax; nor break the bruiſed reed:

Pardon the ſins of the days of our folly; and ſupply the failings of the days of our repentance.

O, were we now again on earth; and had the benefit but of one months ſpace:

How would we ſpend every minute in penance; to purge away thorowly every leaſt impurity:

How gladly would we take any croſs or ſickness; that might wholſomly imbitter the world to our taſt!

How, after this experience, would we hartily ſtrive, * at any rate to eſcape theſe pains?

But we, unhappy we! have ſlipt our time, * which our gacious God ſo long indulg'd us:

Now we are left to our ſighs and tears; and the incertain charity of thoſe few that remember us:

At leaſt, O! you our friends! ſend up your prayers, * to haſten the day of our glad deliverance:

At leaſt, look well to provide for your ſelvs; that you come not hither to this place of ſufferings: Suffer-

Sufferings, which may your Souls ne're know; yet may they ne're know worſe then theſe:

Theſe are indeed extremely afflictive; but infinitely leſs than eternal torments:

We hope in time to rejoyce again; we are ſure at laſt our God will deliver us:

But O! how long delays our Lord to come! why are the wheels of his chariot ſo ſlow?

Haſt thou not ſaid, O God of truth! that for thy Elect thoſe days ſhal be ſhortned?

Haſt thou not ſaid, O Lord of glory! behold I come quickly, and my reward is with me?

Come, glorious JESU! with all thy holy Angels, * and the bright attendance of rejoycing Saints:

Come, and redeem the captivity of thy children; and lead them away as trophys of thy victory:

Thus, deareſt Lord, will we cry continually to thee; and never leave weeping at the gates of thy Palace:

Til thou art pleaſed to open thoſe everlaſting dores, * and graciouſly ſay to our languiſhing ſouls;

Behold, I am come to pardon and refreſh you; your ſighs and tears have provok't my pity:

Behold, I am come to cal you to my ſelf, * and give you poſſeſſion of the inheritance I promis'd:

Come,

Come, come you Bleſſed of my Father; receive the Kingdom prepared for you:

'Tis enough that my ſervants have wept thus long; come, enter now into your Maſters joy.

Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord! and may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.

Antiph. Happy they who are pray'd for by others; but far more happy they who pray for themſelvs.

Antiph. Gracious art thou, O God, in all thy promiſes; and bounteouſly faithful in all thy performances.

Pſal. CXXXVI.

COmfort your ſelvs, O you heirs of hope! and be not caſt down at your preſent diſtres:

If he defer a while, expect; for he ſurely wil come, and bring you relief:

He juſtly ſtays to puniſh your neglect; when he often cal'd, and you would not come to him:

He mercifully ſtays til your ſouls be refin'd; and able to bear the ſplendor of his preſence:

Then, wil his glorious light immediately appear; and open to your view that blyſful proſpect:

Then wil he graciouſly unveil himſelf; and your eys ſhal ſee him face to face:

Then

Then wil the eternal Deity ſhine brightly on you; and raviſh your harts with everlaſting Extaſys:

All your great hopes ſhal be fully ſatisfy'd; and your long expectation abundantly rewarded:

You ſhal remember your afflictions with pleaſure; when you ſee they alone were your way to felicity:

Even this very delay ſhal increaſe your joys; and every thing conſpire to crown you with happines.

Meanwhile, our task ſhal be to pray for your peace; and joyn our humble voice to your ſtrong crys:

That both our vows, thus charitably united, * may obtain for Both the pardon of our ſins.

But, we, alas! are duſt and aſhes; and you your ſelvs, as yet, imperfect.

O pray for us, you holy Saints! whoſe well-prepar'd affections went ſtrait to heaven:

Pray for us you Quires of Angels! who aſſiſt continually at the throne of glory:

Pray for us, bright Queen of heavenly Spirits, * and bleſſed Mother of the Son of God!

Pray for the faithful detain'd in ſorrow; that the days of their baniſhment be no more prolong'd:

Pray for us ſiners, yet, Pilgrims in the way; that our ſouls may arrive at their true home.

Pray that we Both may ſtil look up to your glorys; and wiſh and long for that happy ſtate:

Pray that, in all our eagereſt deſires, we may ſtil ſubmit to the orders of heaven:

Stil frame our ſongs of hope and patience; and ſtil cloze all with theſe precious words;

Thy Kingdome come, O glorious Lord! and yet, O Lord! thy wil be done.

Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord! and may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.

Antiph. Gracious art Thou, O God, in all thy promiſes; and bounteouſly faithful in all thy performances.

Antiph. I heard a voice from heav'n ſaying to me, Write, Bleſſed are the dead who dy in our Lord; from henceforth now ſaith the Spirit, that they reſt from their labours, for their works follow them.

Magnificat. as *page* 44.

Antiph. I heard a voice, &c.

Then kneeling, ſay,

Our Father---and *De profundis*, as follows.

From the depths, O Lord, have I cry'd to thee; O Lord, hear my voice:

Let thy ears become attentive, to the words of my petition:

If thou ſhalt mark our iniquitys, O Lord; O Lord, who can ſuſtain it?

But

But with Thee there is propitiation ; and for thy Law I have expected thee, O Lord :
My ſoul has expected in his word ; my ſoul has hoped in our Lord :
From the morning watch even until night, let Iſrael hope in our Lord :
For with our Lord is mercy ; and with Him is plenteous redemption :
And He ſhal redeem Iſrael, from all its iniquitys.
Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord! and may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.
V. Have mercy on them, O Lord ; have mercy on them :
R. For their ſouls confide in Thee :
V. And in the ſhadow of thy wings ſhal they hope :
R. Til their iniquitys paſs away :
V. Have mercy on them, O Lord, and bleſs them ;
R. Shew them the light of thy countenance, and be merciful to them :
V. Turn not thy face away from them ;
R. Leſt they become like thoſe who deſcend into the lake :
V. Keep thou their ſouls, O Lord, for they are holy ;
R. Save thy ſervants who put their truſt in thee :

V. They ſhal praiſe thee, O Lord, with their whole harts;

R. And glorify thy Name for ever:

V. For thy mercy already has been great towards them;

R. Thou haſt deliver'd them from the lowermoſt hell:

V. Yet haſt thou ſet them in obſcure places;

R. As the Dead of the world:

V. Thy arrows are ſtuck deep in them;

R. And thou haſt faſtened thy hand upon them:

V. Their iniquitys are gone over their heads;

R. And keep them down as a heavy burthen:

V. But thou, O Lord, art their ſtrong ſuſtainer;

R. Their glory, and the lifter up of their heads:

V. Thou art always near to relieve the afflicted;

R. And wilt ſave the humble of ſpirit:

V. Thou raiſeſt thoſe that are faln;

R. And bindeſt together the broken harts:

V. Shew them thy mercy, O Lord, who call on thy Name;

R. Make them rejoyce, who lift up their ſouls to thee:

V. To thee, O Lord, they lift up their ſouls;

R. In

R. In thee is their confidence; let them not be aſham'd.

V. Let not their enemys triumph over them;

R. For all that expect thee ſhal not be confounded:

V. Though they walk in the midſt of the ſhadow of death;

R. Let them not fear, for thou art with them:

V. Thou art their God and their Deliverer;

R. O Lord delay not thy coming.

V. O Lord hear our prayers:

R. And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who, in thy mercy, haſt prepar'd immediate rewards for the Perfect; and in thy juſtice, immediate puniſhments for the wicked: and mingling thy mercy and juſtice together, haſt ordain'd a middle ſtate for thoſe who depart in a true but weak degree of divine charity! Hear, we beſeech thee, our prayers for theſe thy afflicted ſervants, who look up to Thee, and ſigh after the times of refreſhment from thy glorious preſence: forgive them their ſins, and deliver them from their ſorrows, and bring them to the poſſeſſion of all their wiſhes, in reſt and peace and everlaſting joy; thorow our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghoſt lives and reigns one God world without end.

A Prayer for any particular Perſon departed.

BEhold with pity we beſeech thee, O Lord, the ſoul of thy ſervant N. for whom we humbly offer our prayers to thy divine Majeſty: and grant that the offences which humane frailty has inconſiderately committed being by thy clemency mercifully forgiven, and all impediments, by a perfect cleanſing from the ſtains of ſin, thorowly remov'd; the happy effect of ſeeing Thee face to face for ever, may immediately follow, through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghoſt lives and reigns One God world without end, Amen.

V. Give them eternal reſt, O merciful Lord:

R. And may thy glorious light ſhine upon them for ever.

V. May they reſt in peace.

R. Amen.

Pauſe a while; to reflect on what you have ſaid; and renew your attention: then begin the Complin *of the day.*

Our help, &c. as *page* 46.

PRO-

PROPER of FESTIVALS, &c.

Sundays in Advent.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except Invitatory.* Behold the day of our Lord draws nigh; Come let's adore him.

Then recite the Pſalm, Bring to our Lord. *page* 318.

1. Antiph. Behold our Lord wil appear, and not fail to make good his promiſes; if he delay a while, expect; for he ſurely wil come and deliver us: Alleluja.

2. Antiph. Come, O thou Sun of righteouſnes, and Fountain of eternal light! come and illuminate thoſe that ſit in darknes, and in the ſhadow of death; and guide our feet into the ways of peace: Alleluja.

3. Antiph. Come, O Thou hope of the Gentils; and the deſir'd of all Nations: come and redeem us from the vaſſallage of ſin, into the only true liberty of ſerving Thee: Alleluja.

Antiph. for *Benedictus and Magnificat.* Prepare now thy ways, O my ſoul, before our Lord; make thy paths ſtrait before the face of our God: for he will come again with glory to judge the living and the dead; and bleſſed all they who are ready to meet him: Alleluja, Alleluja.

At Lauds recite Benedictus, page 27. *and at Vespers* Magnificat, page 44. *Then, after each, repeat the Antiphon.* Prepare, &c.

O Lord hear our pray'rs:
And let our supplications come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God, by whose providence thy Church has appointed the solemn time of *Advent*, to fore-run the Commemoration of our Saviour's Nativity, and prepare its way in our harts! Grant us, we humbly beseech thee, so devoutly to imploy this holy season in meditating on the Prophecys and gracious preparations of the world for the coming of the Messias, and on the infinitely greater mercys he brought along with him, and has left behind him: that our spirits may be rais'd to celebrate the great Feast with due joy and exaltation, and thereby better dispos'd to expect his second coming, who with Thee and the holy Ghost lives and reigns one God world without end. Amen.

S. *Andrew.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Antiph. Soon as the holy Apostle S. *Andrew* saw afar off the Cross prepar'd for his Martyrdom, he was transported with joy, and triumphingly saluted it, as the happy instrument of his approaching glory: Alleluja.

2. Antiph. O blessed Cross, dearly by me be-

lov'd,

lov'd, and earneſtly deſir'd, and often ſought; and now at length ready to ſatisfy my longing ſoul take me up into thy arms, the Diſciple of Him who was crucify'd on thee: Alleluja.

3. Antiph. Take me up into thy arms, O bleſſed Croſs! and bear me to my glorious Maſter; that by thee He may receive me, who by thee has redeemed me: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Antiphon for Benedictus *and* Magnificat, *as in the common Office of Saints.*

O Lord hear our prayers:
And let our ſupplications come to thee.

Let us pray.

O God, whoſe grace kindled in the B. Apoſtle *S. Andrew* ſo ardent a love of his Maſter, that it flam'd out in vehement deſires of his Croſs! Grant, we beſeech thee, that our devout celebrating the Memory of his Courſe and Crown may quicken thy Charity in our harts; and encourage us with confidence and joy to undergo whatever ſuffrings thy Providence caſts in our way towards the glorifying Thee and advancing thy truth, and ſecure attainment of our own eternal ſalvation: through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with thee and the H. Ghoſt lives and reigns one God world without end. Amen.

S. Thomas.

S. *Thomas*, Apoſtle.

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Antiph. The merciful and almighty JESUS came in, the doors being ſhut, and ſaid to *Thomas*, put in thy finger here, and ſee my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thruſt it into my ſide: and be no longer faithles, but beleeve.

2. Antiph. O admirable ſweetnes of our Saviour's Spirit! *Thomas* was abſent, and incredulous, and peremptory: and our Lord forgives him all; and reſtores him to his favor, with the eaſy penance of a gentle reproof.

3. Becauſe thou haſt ſeen me, *Thomas*, thou haſt believ'd: bleſſed are they who have not ſeen, and yet have believ'd: Alleluja.

O Lord hear our prayers:
And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, whoſe condeſcendence to convince the incredulity of thy Apoſtle S. *Thomas* has turn'd his hardnes to believe into a means of facilitating more the faith of thy Church! Grant, we beſeech Thee, that this feſtival Memory of his glorious Atteſtation to our riſen Saviour may quicken our harts, not only in words, but in life and death like him, exemplarily to confes thy Son JESUS our Lord and our God;

God; to whom with Thee and the H. Ghoſt be all honour and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

Chriſtmas-day, and the fourth and fifth days in the Octave.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

1. Antiph. O joyful tydings, worthy an Angels mouth! Behold, this day was born to us a Saviour, who is Chriſt our Lord: Alleluja.

2. Antiph. Wonderful ſigns, to ſeek this new-born King of heav'n and earth! you ſhal find him wrapt in ſwadling cloths, and laid in a manger: Alleluja.

3. O bleſſed harmony of the celeſtial Quires! Glory be to God on high, in earth peace towards men of good wil: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Antiph. for *Benedictus* and *Magnificat*. This is the day which our Lord has made, let us be glad and rejoyce therein; Alleluja: This is the day which made our Lord, let us exalt and triumph therein; Alleluja, Alleluja.

O Lord hear our prayers:

And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who every year giv'ſt a freſh birth to the devotions of thy Church, by the welcom Feſtival of our Saviour's Nativity! Grant us, we beſeech Thee, with ſuch tender affect

affections to entertain this firſt humble Riſing of the Sun of righteouſnes to us, as may better diſpoſe and ſtronglier engage us to follow Him through the whole painful courſe which like a Giant he rejoyc't to run, inlightening the world with thy truth, and inflaming it with thy love; til in the end we arrive at his eternal Reſt: through the ſame our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the H. Ghoſt lives and reigns one God world without end. Amen.

S. *Stephen.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Antiph. *Stephen* ful of grace and courage wrought great miracles among the people; and none could reſiſt the Wiſdom and Spirit by which he ſpake: Alleluja.

2. Antiph. And looking ſtedfaſtly up, he ſaw the heav'ns open'd, and Jeſus ſtanding on the right hand of God; he ſaw, and enter'd: bleſſed are they to whom the heav'ns ſhal be open'd: Alleluja.

3. Antiph. While they ſton'd him, he cal'd up on God, and pray'd Lord Jeſu receive my ſoul: and kneeling down cry'd out with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this ſin to their charge: Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, who in thy firſt Martyr S. *Stephen* haſt vouchſafed thy Church an eminent ex-

example of perfect Chriſtianity! Kindle, we beſeech Thee, in our harts a zealous emulation of his graces: that imitating here his conſtancy in aſſerting thy truth, and his charity in praying for our perſecuters, even to death, we may with him hereafter receive the crown of eternal life; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, &c.

For Commemoration of Chriſtmas-day, *recite the four Antiphons and Prayer of Chriſtmas-day.*

S. *John, Evangeliſt.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Antiph. This is that favorite Diſciple, who lean'd on our Lord's breſt at his laſt ſupper; and to whom were reveal'd the ſecrets of Heav'n: Alleluja.

2. Antiph. This is He in whom meet all thoſe glorious Titles, of Apoſtle, Evangeliſt, and Prophet; of Martyr, Confeſſor, and Virgin: Alleluja.

3. Antiph. This is He, who, above all thoſe glorious Titles, delights in this One, incomparably greater then them all, The Diſciple whom JESUS lov'd: Alleluja: Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, by the prerogative of whoſe ſpecial grace the B. Apoſtle S. *John* obtain'd that tranſcendent character of *Beloved of his Maſter*; and

and after became the great Doctor of mutual charity over all the world! Grant, we beſeech Thee, that his ſacred Memory may excite us alſo, and encourage us by the ſame purity of body and mind, and ſteddy love of Thee, and ſincere charity one with another, to aſpire to ſome ſhare in that bleſſed Title, and its happy conſequents, thy grace here, and thy glory herafter; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

For Commemoration of Chriſtmas-day, *recite its four Antiphons and Prayer.*

SS. *Innocents.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Antiph. God withdrew his only *Iſaac*, and left a thouſand happy lambs to be ſacrific'd in his ſtead, and accepted for his ſake: Alleluja.

2. Antiph. A voice was heard in *Rama*, lamentation and great mourning; *Rachel* weeping for her children and would not be comforted, becauſe they were not.

Antiph. 3. Weep not for thy children, *Rachel*! behold they are: be comforted, they are Kings, and reign with Chriſt for ever: Alleluja: Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, who, by the Martyrdom of the H. *Innocents*, haſt taught thy Church that no

no age or occaſion of ſuffring for our Saviour is exempt from high reward! Grant, we beſeech Thee, that our celebrating their Feſtival may make us adore this gracious Ordination of thy Providence: and however ſeverely it may ſeem, at any time, to treat us or our relations, confirm our harts in a hopeful reſignation to thy Will, and aſſured truſt that all leads to eternal advantage; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

For Commemoration of Chriſtmas-day, *recite its four Antiphons and Prayer.*

S. *Sylveſter.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Antiph. This is the holy *Pope*, who miraculouſly heal'd the great Emperor *Conſtantine*; and by the ſacred laver of Baptiſm, cleans'd him at once from the leproſy of his body, and the ſins of his ſoul: Alleluja.

2. Antiph. The ſign of the Son of man in the heav'ns, which, copyed on his Banner, made him a Conqueror; diſplay'd on his forehead did incomparably more, made him a Chriſtian: Alleluja.

3. Antiph. O happy times, when Paganiſm was aboliſht, and Arianiſm condemn'd; when perſecution ceas'd, and publick liberty was given to profes and practiſe as Chriſtians and Catholicks: Alleluja: Alleluja.

Prayer.

Prayer.

O God, whoſe bounty crown'd, even on earth, thy holy ſervant *Pope Sylveſter* with the glory of baptizing the firſt Chriſtian Emperor *Conſtantine*, and the happines of obtaining liberty and incouragement for Chriſtianity over all his Dominions! Grant, we beſeech Thee, that our celebrating his Feſtival may refreſh in us the memory of that high mercy to the world; and render us more tenacious of that primitive Faith, ſo eminently, at length, victorious over all perſecutions: through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

For Commemoration of Chriſtmas-day, *recite its four Antiphons and Prayer.*

New-years-day.

1. Antiph. To day our B. Saviour, who was Lord of the Law, and by his perfect purity abſolutely exempt, undertook for us the ſmart of Circumciſion, and diſhonour of being reckon'd among ſiners: Alleluja.

2. Antiph. To day was given Him the Name above every name; that at the Name of JESUS every knee ſhould bow, of things in heav'n, of things on earth, and things under the earth: Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

3. Antiph. O B. JESU, make good to us thy precious Name, and ſave us from our ſins: that

that now we may begin a new year of vertue; and cancel by repentance all the failings of the old: Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, who for our example, commandedst thy beloved Son to submit his pure and innocent flesh to the rigour of the Law; and, for encouragement of our hope, madest choice of that sweet and amiable Name JESUS! Teach us, we beseech Thee, with readines and humility to obey thy sacred Laws, how cross soever to our unmortify'd passions; and in all our necessitys with joy and confidence call on that holy Name, in which whate're we ask we are promis'd shal be granted: through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

Twelfth-day; and during the Octave.

1. Antiph. Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja: This is the privileg'd Festival, that comes forth adorn'd with the glory of three miracles. To day the Wise-men were led by a Star to the cradle of our Lord; and falling down ador'd Him, and offer'd Him their royal Presents of Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh: Alleluja.

2. Antiph. To day our gracious Redeemer vouchsafe his presence at a Marriage-feast; and

there first publisht to the world his divine power, turning water into wine: Alleluja.

3. Antiph. To day our B. Saviour was baptiz'd by S. *John*, and the H. Ghost descended visibly upon Him, and a voice was heard from heav'n, This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleas'd: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Antiph. for *Benedictus* and *Magnificat*. To day the first fruits of the Gentils were consecrated to our Lord; and that sacred Prophesy happily fulfil'd, In his light shal the Gentils walk, and Kings in the brightnes of his rising: Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, who, by the guidance of a miraculous Star in the heav'n, led'st the Gentils to the sight of the more miraculous Son of righteousnes newly risen to the world in a Stable! Grant, we humbly beseech Thee, that, inlighten'd and inflam'd by the memory of this wonderful providence, our eys and harts may be more lively fixt on thy goodnes, still as graciously working towards the accomplishment of thy promises, to call at length the *Jews* and all the earth to the saving knowledg and love of thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ; who with Thee, &c.

Candlemas.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

1. Antiph. To day the immaculate Mother hum-

humbled her ſelf to the common rites of Purification, and preſented her firſt-born JESUS in the temple: and for the litle price of a pair of Doves redeem'd the world's ineſtimable Redeemer: Alleluja.

2. Antiph. To day the devout *Simeon* took our Lord in his arms: and knowing nothing now could make him happier but the joys of heav'n, ſung aloud this glad farewel to all the world, Now let thy ſervant, O Lord, depart in peace according to thy word; for mine eys have ſeen thy ſalvation: Alleluja.

3. Antiph. To day the holy Widow and Prophetes, *Anna*, who had ſpent her life in faſting and prayer and in the ſervice of the Temple, came happily in, and ſaw our Lord; and ſpake glorioufly of Him to all that expected the redemption of *Iſrael*: Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, who vouchſafeſt us this day to commemorate the B. Virgin's preſenting, in the Temple, her ſelf to be purify'd, and her Son to be redeem'd according to the Law! Give us grace, we beſeech Thee, to adore and praiſe the condeſcendence of thy providence, that by ſuch great Examples teaches us our evident duty of ſubmitting to thy Diſcipline, though ſeeming perhaps unneceſſary for our ſelvs: and grant that, as we bear in our hands theſe hallowed candles, we may confes in our lives our Lord

Jeſus Chriſt, thy Son, to be the light of the Gentils and the Glory of thy people *Iſrael*; who with Thee and the H. Ghoſt, &c.

Aſh-Wedneſday.

All, as in the Office of Weneſday, *except Invitatory.* Come let us faſt and mourn and pray; for our Lord is merciful and juſt.

Antiph. 1, 2, 3 Remember, O man, that duſt thou art, and into duſt thou ſhalt return.

Say this one Antiphon before and after every Pſalm at Matins, Lauds, Veſpers and Complin.

Prayer.

O God, whoſe providence introduces thy Church to the grave diſcipline of *Lent* by the mortifying *Memento* of the vile and frail matter we are made of! Grant, we humbly beſeech thee, that the Croſs of our Redeemer, form'd to day in aſhes on our foreheads, may lay all our proud conceits in the duſt, and make fleſh and blood feel it ſelf highly honour'd, if by whatever croſſes or mortifications it may be temper'd and rais'd to become a fit inſtrument for rip'ning ſouls in thy love, the immediate diſpoſition to eternal felicity; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who, &c.

Sundays

Sundays in Lent.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except Invitatory.* Come let us faſt, and mourn, and pray; for our Lord is merciful and juſt.

1. Antiph. Now is the time of acceptance; now are the days of ſalvation: let us not re-receive the grace of God in vain, but in all things approve our ſelvs his ſervants; in labours, and watchings, and faſtings.

2. Antiph. Now let us take a juſt and holy revenge on our ſins paſt, and ſtrive for the future to bring forth fruits agreeable to our penance; in purity, meeknes and temperance, in charity, patience and obedience.

3. Antiph. Let us follow, as we may, our divine Maſter, in his forty days retirement and faſting: who needed not, as we, the arts of religion, but all he did was for our example, that we might learn to fly from the danger of occaſions, and take away the fewel from our paſſions; and by uſing to contradict the appetites of ſenſe, inure our ſelvs to obey the commands of reaſon.

Antiph. for *Benedictus* and *Magnificat.* Convert us, O God of our ſalvation! and turn away thy anger from us; hear us in thy mercy, and ſpeedily forgive us: leſt prevented with death

we find no time to repent, and without repentance eternally perish.

Prayer.

O God, whose gracious Providence has ordain'd us to lighten the oppressive weight of our corrupt bodys on our souls, by the long and solemn Abstinence of *Lent*! Grant us, we beseech Thee, conscienciously to observe the wholsom discipline now prescrib'd us; and with the due mortification of our flesh, so to joyn the quickening of our spirit by frequent devotions, that all our carnal appetites may be fitted for burial in our Saviour's grave, and all our affections ready to rise with Him to immortality, at those sacred Feasts for which this season is to prepare us; through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

S. *Mathias.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Antiph. Let them that stand take heed lest they fall: *Judas* was an Apostle, yet betray'd his Master, and dy'd in despair, and another took his Bishoprick.

2. Antiph. The lot fel on *Mathias*, a continual Follower of JESUS, from the baptism of *John*, till the day of His ascension; and he was numbred with the eleven Apostles.

3. An-

3. Antiph. He liv'd their life, and dy'd their death, and sits with them in glory to judge the twelve tribes of Israel.

Prayer.

O God, by whose special grace the B. *Matthias* was chosen to supply the room of the Traitor *Judas*, and compleat again the number of the Apostles: Grant we humbly beseech Thee, our celebrating his memory may raise our ambitions, every one by steddy following him, to fill up the breaches made by our falling Brethren, and advance towards accomplishment the happy number of thy Elect, through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who &c.

S. Joseph.

All as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Antiph. This is that wise and faithful servant, whom our Lord appointed over his Family.

2. Antiph. This is He who was honour'd with the title of Father of our *SAVIOUR* and Spouse to the B. Virgin-Mother.

3. Antiph. This is He who knew decently to joyn a carriage becoming these titles with all reverence to Their Persons.

Prayer.

O God, who hast rewarded the blessed S. *Joseph* with glory in heav'n, worthy these high graces vouchsaf't him on

earth, of Spouse to the B. Virgin, and Father to thy Eternal Son, and faithful Guardian to them Both! Grant, we beseech Thee, that as we celebrate the Memory of his glorious Titles, we may imitate the Vertues of his holy life; and by the like perfect fidelity in whatever thy Providence intrusts to our charge, secure our hopes to attain hereafter the same everlasting felicity; through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who &c.

Anunciation.

All as in the Office of our Saviour, *except.*

1. Antiph. To day the Archangel *Gabriel* was sent from God to the Virgin *Mary*; and entring her litle chamber humbly presented Her this honourable salutation; *Hail ful of grace, our Lord is with thee; Blessed art thou among Women.*

2. Antiph. To day the B. Virgin Mother gave her chast consent to that glorious Embassy, *Behold the Handmaid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy word.*

3. Antiph. To day the H. Ghost came upon Her, and the power of the most High overshadow'd her; and untouche of man, she conceiv'd in her pure Womb the Son of God.

Prayer

Prayer.

O God, who, by the mouth of the Archangel *Gabriel* didſt ſo graciouſly woo thy humble Handmaid, *Mary*, that her Virgin-Womb immediately conceiv'd the *WORD*, veſted thy eternal Son with our humanity! Grant us, we humbly beſeech Thee, with ſuch devout admiration to celebrate the memory of this higheſt Myſtery, as may feed and increaſe thy charity, begotten in our harts by thy Spirit; and ripen it, to bring us forth partakers of his Divinity, who with Thee and the ſame H. Ghoſt lives and reigns one God world without end, Amen.

Paſſion Sunday.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

Invitatory. Behold the Paſſion of our Lord draws nigh, Come let's adore Him.

1. Antiph. Who will give water to my head, and a fountain of tears to my eys; that day and night I may weep for my own ſins, and for my Saviours ſufferings!

2. Antiph. What, O my *JESU*, could our weaknes want that Thou haſt not done! what could our malice invent that Thou haſt not ſuffer'd!

3. Antiph. Far be it from us to glory in any thing but the Croſs of our Saviour, in whom

whom is our life and helth and resurrection.

Instead of Lessons read the Passion according to St. Matthew, *Chapters* 26 & 27.

Antiphon for Benedictus and Magnificat.

LOok up, my soul, on thy crucify'd Lord; look up and see the utmost extremity of divine love: already He had carry'd on, to a fair degree, the work of our redemption, in fasting and praying, in travailing and preaching, in doing miracles and bearing injuries; but now to finish all with one incomparable charity, behold He suffers even death it self, and death upon the Cross.

Prayer.

O God, who, by the mortifying discipline of Lent, hast graciously dispos'd us for the solemn season of closer preparation to celebrate the memory of our Saviours bitter Passion! Make us, now, we beseech Thee, so devoutly attend to, and thorowly meditate every circumstance of this dear Mystery, That our Lord JESUS may appear crucify'd even before our eys. and melt our harts with such tender compassion, as may kil in them all sin, the sole cause of his sufferings; and fit us by perfect love of Him for a happy part in his glorious resurrection: through the same our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Palm-

Palm-Sunday.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except.*

Invitatory, To day our Saviour entred *Jerusalem* in triumph; Come lets adore Him.

1. Antiph. Rejoyce, O Daughter of *Sion!* shout for gladnes, O daughter of *Jerusalem!* behold thy King comes to Thee, the Just One and thy Saviour; he comes to Thee meek and lowly, and riding on a Colt the foal of an ass.

2. Antiph. As he rode, a very great multitude spread their garments, and boughs in the way; and they that went before, and followed after, cry'd aloud, Hosanna to the son of *David*, blessed is He that comes in the name of our Lord, Hosanna in the Highest.

3. Antiph. Behold this is our Lord whom we have long expected, He himself is come to redeem us: this is our God whom we long have lookt for, let us sing and rejoyce in his salvation.

Instead of Lessons, read the Passion according to St. Mark, *which begins Mark* 14. 12. *and ends Mark* 15. 46.

Antiphon for Benedictus and Magnificat.

COme let us joyn our voices too with this pious multitude, and sing Hosanna to the Son of *David*, blessed is he that comes in the name of our Lord, Hosanna in the Highest: blessed is He that comes, for he is our Lord, Hosanna in the Highest.

Re-

Recite the Canticle, Repeat the Antiphon, then pray.

Prayer.

O God, who by this days ſolemnitys reviv'ſt to us the memory of our Saviours Triumph, uſhering in his Paſſion! teach us, we beſeech Thee, from this perfect inſtance, the ficklenes of this worlds juſteſt glorys; and mortify our eſteem of its beſt deſerv'd applauſes; and bring our harts chearfully to expect a Croſs after them, as the higheſt way to our eternal glory with Thee, through the ſame our Lord *JESUS* Chriſt thy Son, who &c.

On Munday in holy Week, inſtead of Leſſons read the Paſſion according to St. Luke, *which begins Chap.* 22. *verſ.* 1. *and ends Chap.* 23. *ver.* 53.

On Tueſday in holy Week, inſtead of Leſſons, read the Paſſion according to St. *John*, *in the* 18 *and* 19 *Chapters.*

On Wedneſday in holy Week, inſtead of Leſſons, read the Paſſion according to St. Matthew *in the* 26 *and* 27 *Chapters.*

Maundy Thurſday.

All as in the Thurſday Office, but omit all Antiphons and Hymns, and Glory be &c. inſtead whereof, at the end of every Pſalm, ſay kneeling, Chriſt was made for us obedient to death: *and in-*

instead of Lessons, read the Passion according to St. Mark, *which begins Mark* 14. 12. *and ends Mark* 15. 46.

When you have done the third Psalm, at Lauds, *say this following Antiphon, and so to the end.*

Antiphon for Benedictus,

Our Lord JESUS rose from the Table, and laid by his garments, and girt himself with a towel, and pour'd water into a Basin, and wash't the feet of his Disciples, and wip't them with the towel, which having done, he took his garments, and sate down again, and said to them, do you know what I have done to you? you call me Master and Lord; and you say well, for so I am: if therefore I, who am your Lord and Master, have wash't your feet; you ought also to wash one anothers: for I have given you an Example, that as I have done to you, you also do.

Say the Canticle Benedictus, *then repeat the* Antiphon: *then kneel, and say,* Christ was made for us obedient to death. Our Father. *all silently: then in a low grave tone, say.*

V. Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy:

R. And according to the multitude of thy compassions, wipe away my offences.

V. Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sins.

R. For

For I know my iniquity, and my ſin is always before me.

Againſt Thee only have I ſin'd and done evil in thy ſight; that thou mayſt be juſtified in thy words, and mayſt overcome when thou art judg'd.

For behold I was conceiv'd in iniquity; and in ſins my Mother brought me forth.

Behold Thou haſt loved truth, the incertain and hidden things of thy wiſdom thou haſt manifeſted to me.

Thou ſhalt ſprinkle me with Hyſop, and I ſhal be cleanſed; thou ſhalt waſh me, and I ſhal be made whiter then ſnow.

Thou ſhalt give to my hearing joy and gladnes; and the bones thou haſt humbled ſhal rejoyce.

Turn away thy face from my ſins; and blot out all my iniquitys.

Create a clean hart in me, O God! and renew a right ſpirit in my bowels.

Caſt me not away from thy face; and take not thy holy ſpirit from me.

Reſtore to me the joy of thy ſalvation; and confirm me with an heroick ſpirit.

O Lord open thou my lips; and my mouth ſhal declare thy praiſe.

For wouldſt thou have had ſacrifice, I verily had given it; with burnt-offerings thou art not delighted.

A

℣ A Sacrifice to God is an afflicted ſpirit; a contrite and an humbled hart, O God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good will with *Sion*; that the walls of *Jeruſalem* may be built up.

Then ſhalt thou accept ſacrifice of juſtice, oblations of holocauſts; then ſhal they lay calves upon thine Altar.

Look down, O Lord, we beſeech Thee on this thy family, for which our Lord *JESUS Chriſt* vouchſaf't to be betray'd into the hands of the wicked, and undergo the torments of the Croſs — who with Thee and the holy Ghoſt lives and reigns one God, world without end, Amen.

So end the Lauds and Veſpers for theſe three days.

Antiph. for Magnificat.

Our Lord Jeſus, the night wherein he was betray'd, took bread, and giving thanks, brake it, and ſaid, Take and eat *This is my Body* which ſhal be given for you; do this in commemoration of me: Likewiſe the Cup alſo, after He had ſup't, ſaying, *This Cup is the new Teſtament in my Blood*; this do, as often as you drink it, in commemoration of me: for as often as you eat this Bread, and drink this Cup, you declare our Lords death till he come.

Chriſt was made for us obedient to death.

Our

Our Father, &c.

Have Mercy on me, O God ---*Page* 523

Look down . *as Page* 525

At Complin, *begin with the firſt Pſalm without Antiph, and inſtead of* Glory be, &c. *ſay*, Chriſt was made, &c. Our Father. Have mercy. Look down. *as Pag.* 525 *and ſo for the two following days.*

Good Friday.

All as in the ordinary Office of Friday, omitting all Antiphons and Hymns, and Glory be, &c. inſtead whereof at the end of every Pſalm ſay Kneeling; Chriſt was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Croſs.

Inſtead of Leſſons, read the Paſsion according to S. Luke, *which begins Luke* 22. 1. *and ends Luke* 23. 53.

When you have done the third Pſalm at Lauds and Vespers, ſay this following Antiphon.

Antiph. for Benedictus and Magnificat.

Look up my ſoul, on thy crucify'd Lord: look up and ſee the utmoſt extremity of divine love: already he had carry'd on, to a fair degree the work of our Redemption, in faſting and praying, in travailing and preaching, in doing Miracles, and bearing injurys; but now, to finiſh all with one incomparable charity, behold He ſuffers even death it ſelf, and death upon the Croſs. *Re-*

Recite the Canticle. *Repeat the Antiphon.*
then Kneel and say.

Christ was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Cross.

Our Father. Have mercy. Look down.
and so end us on Maundy-Thursday.

Holy Saturday.

All as in the ordinary Office of Saturday, omitting all Antiphons, Hymns, and Glory be, &c. Instead whereof at the end of every Psalm, say Kneeling,

Christ was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Cross; wherefore also God has exalted Him, and given Him a Name above every Name.

Instead of Lessons, read the Passion according to S. John *in the* 18. *and* 19 *Chapters.*

When you have ended the third Psalm, at Lauds *and* Vespers, say this following Antiphon.

Antiphon for Benedictus and Magnificat.

Death is swallow'd up in Victory. Death where is thy victory? Death where is thy sting? the sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the Law: but thanks be to God who has given us victory by our Lord Jesus Christ. Let us therefore be stable and immovable, abounding always in the work of our Lord: knowing our labour is not in vain in our Lord.

Recite the Canticle. *Repeat the Antiphon.*

then Kneel and say,

Christ was made for us obedient to death, even the death of the Cross, wherefore also God has exalted Him, and given him a Name above every Name.

Our Father. Have mercy. Look down.

and so end, as on Maundy Thursday.

Easter day, and during the Octave.

All as in the Office for Sunday, *except.*

1. Antiph. Christ is risen from the dead, alleluja; and become the first fruits of them that slept, alleluja.

2. Antiph. Fear not, I know whom you seek; He is risen, he is not here, alleluja; Come see the place where our Lord was laid, alleluja.

3. Antiph. He that rais'd up JESUS will also raise up us, alleluja; and refine our vile flesh into the likeness of his glorious body, alleluja.

Antiph. for Benedictus and Magnificat.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and divinity, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing for ever and ever, alleluja, alleluja, alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, whose gracious Providence restores to thy Church the face and voice of holy exultation, by the triumphant Festival of

our

our Saviours reſurrection! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that the joy which ſhines in our looks may flame in our harts, and purify them worthy thoſe high and glorious hopes, ſo firmly ſeal'd to us by this days experience, of Riſing again at laſt from our graves, and rejoycing thenceforth for ever in ſtate of blyſful immortality, through our Lord JESUS Chriſt thy Son: who with Thee and the H. Ghoſt lives and reigns One God world without end, Amen.

SS. *Philip and Jacob.*

All as in the Office of Saints, *except.*

1. Antiph. Now it ſuffices thee *Philip*, our Lord has ſhewn thee the Father, and henceforth for ever thou ſhalt ſee Him face to face: Alleluja.

2. Antiph. And thou holy *Jacob* the Brother of our Lord art glorioufly happy; injoying for ever the ſame blyſful Viſion: Alleluja.

3. Antiph. Theſe are Two of thoſe precious ſtones that found and adorn the walls of the heav'nly *Jeruſalem*. Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, by whoſe grace the B. Apoſtles S. *Philip* and S. *Jacob* water'd, as this day, with their blood the heavenly ſeed which they had long ſwet in ſowing o're the world: Redouble, we beſeech Thee the devotions of thy

ſervants by celebrating together their happy Memorys, and grant that our Faith ſo preciouſly confirm'd may ſtuſtify into holy lives & deaths worthy ſuch glorious Maſters, through our Lord JESUS Chriſt thy Son, who---

Invention of the H. Croſs.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, *except*

1. *Antiph.* Glorious art thou, O B. Empreſs *Helen*; whoſe devotion ſo miraculouſly reſtor'd to the world the ſtandard of Salvation: Alleluja.

2. *Antiph.* This holy Sign ſhal be in the heav'ns; Alleluja: when our Lord ſhal come to Judgment; Alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* Far be it from us to glory in any thing but the Croſs of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; in whom the world is crucify'd to us, and we to the world: Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, who, as this day, vouchſafedſt to raiſe again even the Croſs of our Saviour from its ignominious grave, to become a cloſe and ſtriking memorial of his Paſſion! Grant, we beſeech Thee, that our devout celebrating this thy ſpecial providence may ſtill more deeply imprint in our harts its gracious deſign; of making us often reflect on the great benefit of our redemption, and the infinite love and mercy

of our Redeemer: through the same our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who, &c.

Rogation Week: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

All, as in the Weekly Office, *except*

1. *Antiph.* Ask and you shal receive, seek and you shal find, knock and it shal be open'd to you: says our Lord, whose word cannot fail: Alleluja.

2. *Antiph.* Thou know'st we need all these things; but more, by these our needs to be drawn to look up to Thee: Alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* Seek first the kingdom of heav'n, and all things else shal be added to you: Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, by whose H. Spirit thy Church ordains this a solemn time of supplication for all our necessitys: Open, we humbly beseech Thee, thy gracious ears to the pray'rs thou inspir'st and draw'st from our harts: and by granting us those Goods which thy Children with humility and resignation ask of Thee their heavinly Father, so encourage our devotion and obedience, and so increase our hope and love; that transcending all Particulars, as safely to be trusted in the hand of thy Providence, our whole

ſouls may thirſt after Thee thy ſelf alone, who art our All in All for ever: through our Lord---

Aſcenſion; and during the Octave.

All, as in the Office of our Saviour, except

1. *Antiph.* I have finiſht the work which my Father commanded me; and now 'tis time I return to him that ſent me: let not your harts be troubled; I go to my Father, and your Father; to my God, and your God; Alleluja.

2. *Antiph.* Let not your harts be troubled; I go to prepare a place for you: and I wil come again, and receive you to my ſelf; that where I am, there may my ſervants be; Alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* Meanwhile, I wil not leave you deſolate; but wil pray to my Father, and he ſhal give you another Comforter, the Spirit of truth, to dwel with you for ever: Alleluja.

Antiph. for *Benedictus* and *Magnificat.* Why ſtand we looking downwards on the things of this world? behold our Lord is aſcended into heav'n, and ſits in glory at the right hand of his Father, Alleluja. Why ſtand we idle with our accounts unprepar'd? behold the ſame JESUS ſhal come again to judg the living and the dead, and give to every one according to his works: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Prayer.

Prayer.

O God, who haſt inſpir'd thy Church to celebrate, this day, the memory of our Saviours Aſcenſion; when, having finiſht on earth the great work of our Redemption, He carryed up his glorify'd Humanity above the clouds to its eternal Reſt! Grant, we humbly beſeech Thee, that taking off our eys from theſe vanitys here below, we may ſtand continually looking after Him into heav'n; and, hartily expecting his appearance thence again at the laſt great day, be always ready to obey his call, and meet him in the clouds, and follow him into thoſe blysful Manſions which he went to prepare for us at thy right hand for ever, through the ſame our Lord, &c.

VVhitſunday, and during the Octave.

All, as in the Office of the H. Ghoſt.

Trinity-Sunday.

All, as in Sunday *Office, except*

1. *Antiph.* There are Three that bear witnes in heav'n; the Father, the Word, and the H. Ghoſt: and theſe Three are One; Alleluja.

2. *Antiph.* The Father is God, and the Son

is God, and the H. Ghoſt is God: yet are they not three Gods, but One God; Alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* In this adorable Trinity none is before or after; none greater or leſs then Another: but all the Three Perſons are coequal among themſelvs, and coeternal; Alleluja.

Antiph. for *Benedictus* and *Magnificat.* To thee the eternal Father, made by none; to thee the increated Son, begotten by the Father alone; to thee the B. Spirit, proceeding from the Father and the Son; One holy, conſubſtantial, and undivided Trinity, be aſcrib'd all power and wiſdom and goodnes, now and for ever. Alleluja.

Prayer.

O Eternal Father, who by the viſible dedeſcent of thy Son to redeem the world, and of thy H. Spirit to ſanctify the Elect, has wonderfully made thy Churches own experience facilitate our faith of the incomprehenſible Trinity! Grant us, we beſeech Thee, in hart and voice to profes this moſt high and ſupernatural truth, and rejecting all the fallacious ſuggeſtions of ſhort reaſon, humbly adore Thee, Three every-way-coequal Perſons, in the ſame indiviſible Deity; til we come herafter to thy blyſful preſence, and ſee the Myſtery reveal'd in thine own glorious face; through our Lord, &c.

Corpus

Corpus Chriſti; and during the Octave.

All, *as in* Thurſday *Office, except*

1. *Antiph.* I am the living bread that came down from heav'n: if any one eat of this bread, he ſhal live for ever; and the bread which I wil give is my fleſh, for the life of the world: Alleluja.

2. *Antiph.* Except you eat the fleſh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, you ſhal not have life in you: Alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* He that eats my fleſh and drinks my blood has eternal life, and I wil raiſe him up at the laſt day: Alleluja.

Antiph. for *Benedictus* and *Magnificat.* O ſweet and ſacred Feaſt, wherein Chriſt himſelf is receiv'd, and the memory of his Paſſion renew'd; our minds are fill'd with grace, and our future glory ſecur'd to us with a dear and precious Pledge: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, whoſe infinite mercy has wonderfully contriv'd the very Body of our Saviour, which glorify'd ſits at thy right hand in the heav'ns, to become ſtil the daily viſible Object and Solliciter of our adorations on earth! Grant us, we beſeech Thee, ſo devoutly to celebrate

brate this glorious Feſtival, inſtituted by thy Church in memory of that ſtupendious providence, as may ſanctify us every day to feed more ſtrongly with it our faith and hope and charity; and raiſe in us a higher appetite of that clear unveiled Viſion, to which our hidden God thus miraculouſly now condeſcends to invite us; through the ſame our Lord, &c.

S. *John Baptiſt.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. *Antiph.* This is the great Precurſor of the world's Redeemer, the miraculous Son of age and barrennes; in his Mothers womb he was ſanctify'd, and in his nativity many ſhal rejoyce; Alleluja.

2. *Antiph.* This is a Prophet, and more then a Prophet; of whom our Saviour ſaid, Never did there riſe among the children of women, a greater then *John* the Baptiſt: Alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* This is that burning and that ſhining light, who, deſpiſing the pleaſures and conveniences of the world, choſe his garment of camels hair, and a leathern girdle about his loyns, and his meat was locuſts and wild hony: Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, whoſe gracious providence ſummons us this day to celebrate the Nativity of the

the great S. *John Baptist*, thy Son's holy Precursor! Grant, we beseech thee, that as we fulfil the Prophecy of thy holy Angel by rejoycing in his Nativity, we may improve both our selvs and others by imitating his life; while every one of us, in our several conditions and capacitys, faithfully indeavour to learn of him those excellent lessons of retirednes and mortification, of humility and self-denial, of zeal for justice, and courage in defending the truth, and generous and industrious charity in all our actions; through our Lord, &c.

SS. *Peter and Paul.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. *Antiph.* This day the Prince of the Apostles was nail'd to the Cross, and in reverence to his Master, with his head downwards; imitating with that humble difference, Him in his death, whom in his life he so dearly had lov'd; Alleluja.

2. *Antiph.* This day the Doctor of the Gentils bow'd his head to the sword; and receiv'd of our Lord the crown of Martyrdom: Alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* These are they who taught us thy Law, O Lord! thou shalt establish them Princes over all the earth, and they shall propagate thy Name to the end of the world: Alleluja.

Prayer.

Prayer.

O God, who this day vouchsafest to refresh and excite the devotions of thy Church by the glorious Festival of its principal Founders, thy Son's great Apostles, S. *Peter* and S. *Paul*! Grant us, we beseech Thee, both humbly to adore thy powerful Providence in rendring frail men so firm a rock of saving truth, that the gates of hell neither have nor can prevail against it; and duly submit to that eminent Authority of the supreme Bishop of the Christians, which thy infinite Wisdom has ordain'd, as the fittest means to establish order, and preserve unity in thy Church: through our Lord, &c.

S. James.

All, as in the Office of Saints, except

1. *Antiph.* No sooner was he cal'd by our Lord, but immediately he obey'd, and left nets, and boat, and father, and all to follow JESUS: Alleluja.

2. *Antiph.* This was the first Apostle who laid down his life for our Lord; and receiv'd at his hand the crown of Martyrdom: Alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* Now, glorious Apostle, thou injoy'st thy Mother's desire, and for ever shalt injoy it, seated at the right hand of JESUS in his Kingdom: Alleluja.

Prayer.

Prayer.

O God, who by the feast of the H Apostle S. *James* reviv'st in us the memory of thy great mercy to the world in so glorious a seedsman of thy saving truth! Cultivate so our harts, we beseech thee, by the solemn devotions of this day, that the blessed seed may bring forth more abundant fruit in our lives and deaths, worthy thy grace vouchsaf'd us in such eminent Masters: through our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who----

S. *Ann.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. *Antiph.* Blessed art thou among women, O holy *Ann*; and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, *Mary*; Alleluja.

2. *Antiph.* Rejoyce, O glorious Matron, for thy pray'rs are heard, and thy barrennes comforted: thou hast brought forth the Mother of all our hopes, the Mother of JESUS; Alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* I wil pour out my Spirit on thy seed, and my blessing on thy Off-spring, saith our Lord; Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, whose peculiar Providence sanctify'd the womb of the barren and devout S. *Ann* to bear the blessed among women, thy Son's Virgin-Mother! Grant us, we humbly beseech thee,

thee, in venerating her memory to adore thy free grace, which vouchſaf't her ſo glorious a priviledg from thee, and ſo high an honor in thy Church; through our Lord, &c.

S. *Laurence.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. *Antiph.* This is the glorious Martyr, S. *Laurence*, whoſe courage remain'd invincible in the midſt of his torments; they broyl'd him on a gridiron, and he confeſt our Lord; they try'd him with fire; and he was found true: Alleluja.

2. *Antiph.* They ſought his treaſures, but his charity had laid them out of their reach: the hands of the poor had carry'd them into heav'n; Alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* While they were burning his fleſh, he generouſly ſaid to the Tyrant; I worſhip my God, and him alone I ſerve; therefore I fear not thy torments: Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, by whoſe grace the glorious Deacon, S. *Laurence*, ſuſtain'd the cruel torments of a lingring death on a gridiron, rather then betray the Goods of the Church depoſited in his hands, or deny the truths of Religion conſerv'd in his hart! Grant us, we beſeech thee, in ſolemnizing his Feaſt, both to praiſe thy Name

Name for ſo great and early an example of Chriſtian courage: and be ſtrengthen'd by it, againſt all poſſible temptations, to preſerve inviolate our fidelity to thee and our ſpiritual truſts: through our Lord, &c.

Aſſumption of our Lady; and during the Octave.

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except*

Invitatory. Come let's adore the King of Saints, whoſe Virgin-Mother was aſſum'd into heav'n; Alleluja.

1. *Antiph.* To day the Mother of our Lord was aſſum'd into heaven; Alleluja: and ſeated in glory above the higheſt Angels: Alleluja.

2 *Antiph.* Behold from henceforth all generations ſhal cal thee bleſſed; Alleluja: for he that is mighty has done great things for thee, and holy is his Name: Alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* Bleſſed, O holy Virgin, art thou among women; Alleluja: and bleſſed is the fruit of thy womb, JESUS; Alleluja, Alleluja.

Antiph. for *Benedictus* and *Magnificat*. Come forth now all you glorious Angels and bleſſed Saints of heaven; come forth, and behold your Queen, with the crown wherewith her Son has crown'd her in the day of her Eſpouſals, in the day of the gladnes of her heart: Alleluja, Alleluja.

Prayer.

Prayer.

O God, whose gracious Providence would not suffer the sacred womb that bore thy Holy One to see corrution, but, raising from the grave the B. Virgins body, assum'd it with her soul to the highest Throne in heav'n! Grant we humbly beseech thee, that devoutly celebrating the memory of this thy grace to her, we may inure our minds to raise and fix themselvs there, where at lenght we hope also to ascend; through our Lord &c.

S. *Bartholomew.*

All as in the Office of Saints, *except*

1. Antiph. His skin, and all he had, and even life it self he freely gave for the testimony of the truth, and for the love of JESUS: Alleluja.

2. Antiph. At the last day he shal rise from the earth, and be compa'st again with his skin, and in his flesh shal he see God: Alleluja.

3. Antiph. His body must expect for a time, in hope; but his soul went immediatly away to injoy the blysful Vision: Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, who by the Martyrdom of thy B. Apostle Saint *Bartholomew*, refreshest in our memorys the glorious attestations which thy providence has vouchsaf't the world for confirmation of thy truth: Grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, with such concern to reflect

on

on the excesive pains he took and suffred for propagating the Gospel, and the superabundant rewards he now enjoys in thy blysful Presence; that our faith may be strengthen'd and more actively apply'd to carry us on in the same race to the same happy end; through ous Lord JESUS Christ thy son, who----

Nativity of our Lady

All as in the Office of Saints, except

Invitatory. Come lets adore the King of Saints whose Virgin Mother was born to day: Alleluia.

1. Antiph. To day was born the B. Virgin Mary, of the seed of *Abraham* and tribe of *Juda*, and Family of *David*: Alleluja.

2 Antiph, To day was born the B. Virgin Mary. spouse of the *H.* Ghost, and mother of the Son of God, and daughter of the eternal Father: Alleluja.

3. Antiph. Let all the world rejoyce in the Nativity of the B. Virgin Mary Alleluja: of whom was born the Redeemer of all the world: Alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, who this day cal'st us to celebrate Her Nativity of whom thy only Son vouchsaf't to take our flesh, and be born the worlds Redeemer! Grant us we beseech Thee so devoutly to rejoyce in the dawn of her

immaculate birth, as more fitly may dispose us to behold and walk by her light, which every moment increasingly shin'd before men through the whole day of her life here, and follow it setting hence into eternal glory; through our JESUS Christ thy Son, who----

S. *Mathew.*

All as in the Office of Saints, except.

1. Antiph. Be not discourag'd, O my soul, nor make thy past offences unpardonable by dispare.

2. Antiph. This is he who of a sinner became a Preacher, and of a Publican was cal'd to be an Apostle.

3. Antiph. Fear not the power of the grace of God, but take heed of delaying to imbrace it, take heed of refusing to obey it.

Prayer.

O God, whose powerful call drew *Mathew* the Publican from the very receit of Custom to become an eminent Apostle and Evangelist in thy Church; grant us we humbly beseech Thee in celebrating the B. memory of his life and death, worthy his high and extraordinary vocation, both to advance thy praise for so glorious an example of thy Grace, complying readyly and faithfully with thy grace, imitate to our utmost capacitys so glorious an example, through our Lord JESUS Christ thy Son, who----- S. Mi-

S. *Michael.*

All, as in the Office of Saints, *except Invitatory.* Come let's adore the King of Angels.

1. *Antiph.* He has commanded his Angels to keep us in all our ways; they shal bear us in their hands, leſt at any time we daſh our feet againſt a ſtone: Alleluja.

2. *Antiph.* Take heed you deſpiſe not any of my litle Ones, ſays our Lord; for their Angels continually behold the face of my Father who is in heav'n; Alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* In the ſight of thy Angels wil I ſing to thee, O my God; Alleluja. I will adore at thy holy Temple, and confeſs to thy name; Alleluja.

Antiph. for *Benedictus* and *Magnificat.*

Praiſe our Lord all you Angels, Archangels and Thrones; praiſe him all you Dominations, Principalities and Powers; praiſe him all you heav'nly Vertues, Cherubins and Seraphins; praiſe him all you glorious Quires of bleſſed Spirits; praiſe him and magnify him for ever: alleluja, alleluja, alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, who by the Feaſt of S. *Michael* the Archangel, Prince of the Church, ſummoneſt us to commemorate all the glorious Hoſt of heav'n, rang'd under his ſtandard to aſſiſt thy Elect againſt the powers of darkneſs! Grant

us, we beſeech Thee, both to admire and praiſe thy grace for ſo high a providence; and in faith of ſuch Guardians, with firmer hope purſue the holy ways of increaſing their joy by advancing our own Bliſs; through our Lord---

SS. *Simon* and *Jude.*

1. *Antiph.* Theſe are they who planted the Church of God with preaching, and ſetled it with miracles, and water'd it with their blood: alleluja.

2. *Antiph.* They ventur'd their lives among barbarous Nations, and converted vaſt Regions to the faith of Chriſt: alleluja.

3. *Antiph.* They rejected the flatterys of the world, and deſpiſed the menaces of their Perſecuters; and now, for all they did, and all they ſufferd are eternally rewarded: alleluja.

Prayer.

O God, who, as this day, by a glorious Martyrdom calledſt the B. Apoſtles *Simon* and *Jude* from their eminent labours in thy vineyard, to bliſful reſt in thy kingdom! Grant us thy grace we beſeech Thee, to improve this devout opportunity of celebrating their Memorys, both by praiſing thee for ſuch excellent Maſters, and preſſing more lively on our ſelvs their ſaving doctrin and examples; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who---

All

All-Saints; and during the Octave.

All, as in the Office of Saints.

All-Souls.

All, as in the Office of the Dead.

A Prayer for a Family at night.

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the H. Ghost: Amen.
Blessed be the holy and undivided Trinity now and for ever: Amen.
Our Father. Hail *Mary*. I believe.

O Eternal, infinite, and almighty God, whose gracious wisdom vouchsafes to command such things as are necessary to fit us for everlasting Blyss, & forbid such as are apt to render us eternally miserable! we wretched sinners, the frail off-spring of disobedient *Adam*, humbly prostrate our souls and bodys before thy adorable Majesty, and with a true and harty sorrow, each of us particularly thus accuse and condemn our selvs.

I confeſs to almighty God, to the B. Virgin *Mary*, to the B. Saint *Michael* the Archangel, to the B. Saint *John Baptiſt*, to the holy Apoſtles S. *Peter* and S. *Paul*, and to all the Saints; that I have grievouſly ſin'd in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my exceeding great fault.

Here pauſe a while to examine and repent, and make holy purpoſes: Then ſay,

Therefore I beſeech the B. Virgin *Mary*, the B. Saint *Michael* the Archangel, the B. Saint *John Baptiſt*, the holy Apoſtles S. *Peter* and S. *Paul*, and all the Saints, to pray to God for me.

The great and glorious Lord of heav'n and earth have mercy on us, forgive us our ſins, and bring us to everlaſting life. Amen.

Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
JESU receive our prayers.
Lord JESU grant our petitions.

O God the Father, Creator of the world, have mercy on us.
O God the Son, Redeemer of mankind, have--
O God the Holy Ghoſt, Perfecter of the Elect, have--
O Sacred Trinity, three Perſons and one God, have--
O God, the eternal Fulneſs of all Perfection--

O

O God, the overflowing Source of all Being--
O God, the bounteous Author of all our Good--
O God, who haſt choſen us in thy Son before the conſtitution of the world---
O God, who haſt created us of nothing to thine own ſimilitude---
O God, who preſerv'ſt us every Moment, that we return not again to nothing---
O God, who haſt made all the world for the uſe of us, and us for the injoyment of Thy ſelf---
O God, who haſt redeem'd us by the death of thy Son; and ſanctify'd us by the grace of thy holy Spirit---
O God, who haſt brought us to the knowledg of thy truth, and bleſt us with ſo plentiful means of working our ſalvation---
O God, who haſt prepared for us a glorious inheritance, if we love thee and keep thy Commandments---
O God, who art thy ſelf that glorious inheritance---
O God, the only end of all our labours---
O God, the only Reſt of our wearied ſouls---
O God, the only joy of our time and eternity--
O God, our God, & all things, have mercy on us.
Have mercy, O Lord, and ſpare us.
Have mercy, O Lord, and hear us.
From all evil, deliver us, O Lord.
From all ſin deliver--

From all occaſions of offending thy divine Majeſty---
From the particular temptations to which we are moſt expos'd---
From ſudden and unprovided death---
From everlaſting death---
By thy almighty Power, deliver--
By thy unſearchable Wiſdom--
By thy adorable Goodnes---
By all thy glorious Attributes---
By all thy gracious Mercys---
By the myſtery of thy holy Incarnation, and humble Nativity---
By the ſanctity of thy heav'nly Doctrin, and miraculous Life---
By the merits of thy bitter Paſſion, and all-reviving Death---
By the joys of thy victorious Refurrection, and triumphant Aſcenſion---
By the glory of thy eternal Kingdom, and incomprehenſible Majeſty, deliver---
In the hour of Death, and in the day of Judgment, deliver us, O Lord.
We ſinners beſeech Thee hear us.
That it would pleaſe Thee to give us a true and hearty ſorrow for all our offences, we--
That it would pleaſe Thee to work in us a firm and ſincere reſolution of amending our lives, we--
That it would pleaſe Thee to pardon our ſins paſt;

paſt; and prevent us by thy grace for the time to come, we--

That it would pleaſe thee to have pity on the weaknes of our nature; and in all our neceſſitys, temptations and dangers, to ſtrengthen and relieve us, we beſeech Thee hear us.

That ſeeing every day our many imperfections, we may quicken our diligence, and humble our ſelvs, and learn to depend on Thee, we--

That acknowledging all we have is deriv'd from thy free bounty, we may praiſe and glorify Thee, and above all thy benefits love Thee our Benefactor we--

That knowing all we hope proceeds from the ſame free bounty, we may faithfully indeavour to ſerve and pleaſe Thee, and ſecure to our ſelvs thy everlaſting rewards we--

That conſidering thy Providence does all things for the beſt; we may thankfully accept whatever Thou aſſign'ſt us; and not murmur at our part, but ſtrive to act it well we--

That we may diligently obſerve the Rules of our ſeveral places; and contentedly ſtoop to the meaneſt work of our condition; ſweetning all our labours with this glad hope, if we be innocent here, we ſhal be happy hereafter. we--

That we may live in peace and charity with all the world; eſpecially among our ſelvs, ſo particularly ingag'd by our union into one Family;

Family; patiently forbearing, and freely forgiving, and readily assisting one another we--

That often, in the midst of our busines, we may steal up our thoughts to Heaven, to renew and encrease our desire of that glorious eternity, we--

That whether we sleep or wake we may still be safe in Thee; and whether live or dy, be always thine. we beseech Thee hear us.

Son of God, we beseech Thee hear us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, spare us O Lord.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, hear us O Lord.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

V. Lord have mercy on us.

R. Christ have mercy on us.

V. Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father &c.

V. And lead us not into temtation,

R. But deliver us from evil, Amen.

V. Bless we beseech thee O Lord, thy spouse the Church:

R. Bless her with the graces of vnity and truth and holines.

V. Bless thy servant our Soverain Lord King Charls:

R. Bless him with the spirit of wisdom and courage and piety.

V. Bless

V. Bleſs all the Nations ſubject to his Government:

R. Bleſs them with the gifts of peace, and truth, and unfeigned charity.

V. Bleſs our kinred and acquaintance, our friends and benefactors.

R. Bleſs our enemys and ſlanderers, and all that deſpitefully uſe us.

V. Have mercy, O Lord, on the Nations who never knew Thee:

R. And Thoſe who knew Thee once, but now are faln from the Truth.

V. Have mercy on the poor, and helpleſs, and afflicted:

R. And comfort them with hope, and patience, and releef.

V. Have mercy on the living, and govern them by thy grace.

R. Have mercy on the Dead, and bring them to thy glory.

V. Have mercy on us thy ſervants here aſſembled in thy preſence.

R. And Thou who art our Refuge, be our Defence.

V. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits:

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits.

V. Thou haſt redeem'd us, O Lord, thou God of truth:

R. Into

R. Into thy hands, O Lord, we commend our ſpirits.

V. Preſerve us, O Lord, as the apple of thine ey:

R. Under the ſhadow of thy wings protect us.

V. Save us, O Lord, waking; defend us ſleeping:

R. That we may watch with Chriſt, and reſt in peace.

V. Vouchſafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without ſin:

R. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, let thy mercy be on us:

R. As our hope is in Thee.

V. O Lord hear our prayers:

R. And let our ſupplications come to Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, the comfortable Repoſe of thy ſervants in Hope, and their blysful Reſt in thy everlaſting Poſſeſſion! obedient to thy Call by the voice of our nature, behold we retire to lay down our weary heads; and inſtructed by thy grace confidently reſign up all we are and have, while we ſleep, into the [illegible] of thy everwaking Providence; moſt humbly beſeeching Thee, that, if it pleaſe Thee to take us hence this night, our ſouls eys, as our bodys, may be found abſolutely cloſed to all this worlds Goods, and wide open to receive thy ardently-expected Viſion: or, if thou vouchſafeſt by con-

convenient refreſhment to protract ſtill our lives, we may riſe from our Beds, cheerfully diſpoſed, by good works in our [illegible] vocations, to make our Election ſure, and advance our glorious Manſion for ever with Thee; through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with Thee and the H. Ghoſt lives and reigns world without end. Amen.

V. O Lord hear our prayers:
R. And let our ſupplications come to Thee.
V. Bleſs we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the ſouls of the Faithful departed through the mercy of God, reſt in peace:
R. Amen.

O B. Virgin, Mother of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, pray for us.
O glorious Angels whom our Lord ſends in miſſion for the good of his Elect, pray for us.
O holy Saints who perfectly ſecure of your own happines, are charitably ſollicitous of ours, pray for us.
O all you bleſt inhabitants of heav'n, who continually behold the face of God, and readily diſpenſe his benefits to us, pray for us.
God the Father ſuſtain and protect us.
Jeſus Chriſt illuminate and govern us.
The H. Spirit ſanctify and perfect us to life everlaſting. Amen.

Pauſe a while. Then riſe.

FINIS.